LIVE TOPICS IN EUROPE.

Queen Victoria's Feeble Health and Fears.

Irish Members of Parliament Give Notice of Their Intention to Resign.

Agricultural Laborers Gain a Point from the Government.

(Special Cable Letter to The Sunday Globe.)

LONDON, May 5, 1883. Society was still further chagrined today by a royal announcement concerning John Brown, deceased. It was officially made known that her majesty had called a consultation of her physicians for the purpose of ascertaining whether or not she would be far enough recovered from the injury she sustained on April 4, by falling violently on her knee, as she was descending the palace steps at Windsor, on her way to take her daily drive, to personally attend the uncovering of the cairn she had ordered to be erected in the grounds at Balmoral, to the memory of her dead gillie. The cairn is to be completed by the 1st of June, and the Queen has resolved to have it uncovered with imposing ceremonies. The physicians gave great pleasure to her majesty by announcing that she could without risk attend in person the desired ceremony. Thereupon the British world was officially notified that her majesty would go to Balmoral in June and personally dedicate the cairn. It is difficult to describe the feeling with which such intelligence about the Queen is received by the English people. The Queen's commissioner at Balmoral has been appointed executor for John Brown's estate, which exceeds \$100,000. Her majesty is very

Far from Being Fully Recovered from her fall. Many facts go to show that she herself looks upon her condition as one which makes the immediate presence of all the royal children very desirable at least. Every ex-cuse is made to the public for any cuse is made to the public for any royal concern shown upon this subject. The Prince of Wales desired to attend the coronation of the Czar. The Queen would not listen to it. Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh, did secure the royal consent to go, and a proposition to allow a sum of money with which to suitably defray the expenses of himself and suite was at once submitted to the Commons. Today an opposition to the grant was started by a body of members who, salthough Radicals, are suspected of being sactuated by the known wishes of her majesty. They assert that they will strongly oppose any grant exceeding £4000. Every one knows that more than that sum will be asked, and there can be but little doubt that the real motive of the expenses, but a desire to aid her majesty in

Preventing Mer Son from Leaving England at what she regards as a critical time. and upon what may turn out a dangerous mission, although even this latter idea would not be sufficient to deter a British prince from going to Russia were it not for the precarious condition of the Queen's health. The fact which strongly corroborates this view is that Princess Louise has been privately advised to return to England. The official announcement of this uses the "advised," but contains a weak attempt to conceal the urgency of the case by adding the words, "by September at the farthest." To allay any misglyings that may be caused in the Dominion by the calling home of the Princess Louise, it is announced that Prince George of Wales, son of the Prince of Wales, will begin at once to serve his time as a midshipman on board of her majesty's man-of-war Canada, at the North American station. The Queen will return to Windsor next Tuesday. She is still unable to walk, and cannot stand without support, and even supported can stand but a little while at a time. ficient to deter a British prince from going to

The Agricultural Laborers of England and Scotland, whose condition is be lieved by many to be at least as bad as that of the same classes in Ireland, have succeeded at last in forcing ministerial action in their interests. The government today announced that it had completed the preparation of the tenant facers' compensation bill. This will guarantee to a manufacture of the compensation bill. ers compensation for whatever improver to they may make during their tenancies, and pro-vides for arbitration to settle disputes between the farmers and landlords as to the proposed amount of compensation. In all cases where arbitration is resorted to, the referee will have the power to is resorted to, the referee will have the power to determine the increased renting value of the land made by the tenant's improvements, and use this determination to prevent unjust eviction by means of raising rents, the tenant being allowed to demand arbitration whenever he believes the increase unfair. The bill will also limit distraint for rent to one year. The bill is decidedly aggressive and indicates the government's intention to propitiate the uneasy radical element in England, which is fast growing strong, and which has in the agricultural districts made itself a power, and is being sused scrupulously and unscrupulously by agitators who have come to the front. The government will make the acceptance of this bill a question of confidence, although they have been assured that a general trish members do not begintly to be levelled against it.

against it.

The Irish members do not hesitate today to The trish members do not hesitate today to declare that they all concur in the disbelief that Tynan has turned informer. But a very singular state of affairs has risen. Forster's followers in the Commons have pressed so closely upon Mr. Parnell's party for an explanation of the identity of the

Blonde Member of the House, whom Carey swore attended the meetings of the Invincibles, as to make the position of some of the Irish members most uncomfortable. Today, to every one's amazement, Barry, the Irish mem-

to every one's amazement. Barry, the Irish member from Wexford county, a strong Parnellite, and the man who secured for Tynan the situation he long held as commercial traveller in Ireland for the London stationery house of Costello & Company, offered Parnell to resign his seat in the House, on the ground that his presence must prove embarrassing to the Irish leader. Somehow or other the government learned of Barry's former relations to Tynan, and used the knowledge in harassing inuendoes which naturally conveyed the impression that the government knew a great deal, and thus confused the Irish party. It is said that all the government knew was the fact stated above, but that it was used to produce the impression that be, the Irish members were puzzled and alarmed that some of their members had been implicated. The amazement over Mr. Barry's proposed resig-nation was great, nor was it lessened when, nation was great, nor was it lessened when, shortly after, H. Dwyer Gray, proprietor of the Dublin Freeman's Journal, notified Mr. Parnell that he also intended to resign. Parnell was requested by Mr. Gray to explain that ill-health and pressing journalistic duties Necessitated His Resignation

Mr. Parnell, of course, refused to accept of either tender, and strongly urged Mr. Barry and Mr. Gray to retain their seats. Every effort is being made by the Irish members to reduce the being made by the Irish members to reduce the reconsideration requested by Mr. Parnell. The Forster party point to the conduct of Barry and Mr. Gray as a confession of weakness by the Irish party, and as the beginning of the disruption of Parnellism, which they claim the government information is sure to bring about sooner or later. Arthur O'Connor has submitted to the Irish parliamentary party a proposal that the party be divided into small, strongly-organized sections, each charged with the especial care of some one particular governmental question, with a view to make the party influence better felt on every question of general interest coming before Parliament. Mr. Parnell favors reorganization on this basis.

liament. Mr. Parnell favors reorganization on this basis.

General Grant and Senor Romero, the Mexican minister, are shortly expected to arrive here in connection with a great Mexican enterprise. General Grant's ability as a promoter is highly regarded by the English, and he is exceedingly popular with the moneyocracy and those in power, who are of course the people he will cultivate in the promotion of any scheme he may have on hand. Mr. Lionel Corden, the British agent, recently sent on a Mexican mission for the purpose of making an inquiry as to the commercial agriculture of the country, has reported to the foreign office recommending the immediate establishment of consular posts at Mexico, Vera Cruz and Tampico. The English Chamber of Commerce is discontented at the delay in reopening.

Diplomatic Relations With Mexico threatens to put a pressure upon the government n order to secure prompt measures in this re-

spect. The commercial press is unanimous in opposing the reported new Mexican loan.

The Engish cabinet approves of the annexation of New Guinea, but they have decided to postpone any announcement of their policy until the receipt of the formal declaration from the Australian col-

Figaro quotes from a New York letter, which says: "It seems impossible to interest the people of the United States to induce them to subscribe the sum necessary for the construction of the pedestal." The French people cannot understand their indifference to this magnificent gift.

M. Tourgueneff, the favorite Russian author, is suffering from an attack of cardiac delirium. The doctors declare his condition alarming, and during the attack he roared fearfully. Tourgueneff believes himself a prey to enemies who are endeavoring to shut him up in a madhouse.

Everything is being done to make the

International Fisheries Exhibition at South Kensington a great success. Strange to say, although all sections are being pushed so rapidly, the American department is in the most

rapidly, the American department is in the most advanced state. Confusion and vacuity are the distinguishing features of the English section, while in the American order has already been brought out of chaos. The ova of American fish are in splendid condition. Much interest is felt in the great international piscatorial show, and although the Queen will not open it in person, as was promised at first, she will be represented by the Prince and Princess of Wales, and there is no doubt that royalty and aristocracy will come out strong on the occasion. The grounds and buildings are being most elaborately arranged.

Mrs. Langtry has not as yet made any engagement in London for the season, but she has had numerous offers. Paris is also ready to give the lily a warm welcome on her return from America.

Edwin Booth proposes to give a series of matinees at the Adelphia Theatre on his return from Germany.

Mark Twant's "Mississippi Life" is announced

Germany.

Mark Twain's "Mississippi Life" is announced with a flourish of trumpets. It is said to be Twain's best and most ambitious work.

Another book item of interest on your side of the Atlantic is the near completion of George Eliot's Life and Letters, compiled by her second husband, Mr. Cross. This work will contain copious selections from the great author's American correspondence. correspondence.

Algernon Swinburne's new volume of sonnets is now ready. The concluding volume of Victor Hugo's Legends des Sciercles is in the press.

The Royal Academy

on Monday, with 150 exhibits. The critics declare it to be the weakest exhibition for many years, and say that it shows a general lack of

years, and say that it shows a general lack of originality.

Dr. Jorlssen, agent for the Transvaal government. has presented to Lord Derby demands for the abolition of the English suzerainty over the Transvaal, recognition of the Transvaals, an independent republic, a reduction of Great Britain's debt claim one-half, and an extension of the Transvaal to the old southwest frontier. Lord Derby is understood to be ready to favor all these demands, excepting the one regarding the extension of the frontier, providing the Transvaal agrees to join the other South African states in forming a federal council for the protection of the natives of each state, all the States to send delegates to one general council to be presided over by a British representative. Secretary Trevelyan has recommended that the government reject the proposal of the Northwest Land Company of Canada asking for a loan of £10,000,000 sterling in exchange for the settlement of Irish families, unless the company greatly modifies its terms. The Russian government has commenced the reconstruction of the

Dock Yards at Sebastopol, New forts and a strong arsenal are to be erected, and several thousand men are already employed at

the works.

Prince Gortschakoff's memories, which are mostly biographical, are now ready for publication, but the Czar has forbidden the issue of the book until it has undergone a personal perusal and an official scrutiny.

Charles Bradlaugh intends going to his constituents at Northampton with an offer to resign his seat, although he knows that his resignation will not be accepted. It is his desire to force things to an issue. He wishes to make a further attempt to take the oath, but his friends in the House have warned him that any such action will only result in his expulsion from the precincts of Parliament. Mr. Bradlaugh will probably limit his agitation to stumping the country and raising the feeling of the masses in his favor. He says that in the long run he will beat his enemies. Bradlaugh is more popular today than ever, and there is no doubt that he will remain member for Northampton just as long as he wishes, even though he is a member without a seat. There was some bright, spicy speaking at the semi-private dinner at the Devonshire Club, the subject being the nature of the opposition to the works.

The Affirmation Bill. The Conservatives were described as men who professed to worship God and desired to worry her majesty's government.

Dr. Charles Mackay, author and poet, and well known as the Times' correspondent during the war of the rebellion, is in poor health and needy circumstances and a subscription is being taken up for him.

Prince Batthyany, the sport who fell dead the other day on the Newmarket race course, has bequeathed the greater part of his personal property to a lady friend. The prince's family, regardless of the scandal which is likely to result from their action, intend to dispute the will. On the other hand, the legatee is prepared to fight the family, on the ground that the prince simply honored his obligations in leaving her his property.

Lord Dufferin returns to London from Constantinople early in June. Before leaving his post the earl will press the Sultan to begin Armenian reforms; also to confirm a concession to an English company for a railroad route from Palestine to Bagdad. Lord Dufferin's appointment as successor to Earl Ripon, Viceroy of India, is probable. Dr. Charles Mackay, author and poet, and well

cessor to Earl Ripon, Vicercy of India, is probable.

It is now decided that the Marquis of Lorne shall return to London in December. Lord Dalhousie will probably succed him as governor-general of Canada.

The English treaty with Madagascar concedes the right of the Malagassy government to levy the highest duties upon all imports of spirits that arrive in British ships. Earl Granville has advised the Malagassy embassy to reopen negotiations with France. Two new competing English

Egyptian Canal Schemes have been syndicated. John Pender, M. P., of cable fame, is the promoter of one of the schemes, which contemplates the construction of a canal which contemplates the construction of a canal from Alexandria to the Red Sea, passing near Cairo. Sir George Eleott is the promoter of the other scheme, which has for its object the cutting of a canal between the same ports, but crossing the Nile south of Cairo. British Suez canal shareholders are aghast at the schemes, and crossing the Nile south of Cairo. British Suez canal shareholders are aghast at the schemes, and are rushing into panic. Suez canal shippers are holding from the approval of either scheme. Suez shares have dropped fourteen points in two days.

The Marquis Tseng, Chinese ambassador at London, has had a conference with MM. Ferry and Challemal-Lecour at Paris, at which the ambassador stated that his government was determined to maintain suzerain rights over Annam, including Tonquin. He prepared a settlement of the question on the following basis: That France should recognize the suzeranity of China, the latter conceding a French protectorate over Tonquin. After a long discussion the proposals were refused, and the Chinese ambassador left, considerably chagrined at his failure. On leaving Paris the marquis started for Berlin. Thence he will proceed to Moscow.

Large purchases of war munition are reported in Germany on Chinese orders. English-China houses have private advices from Shanghat and Canton, giving details of extensive movements of Chinese troops towards the Annam frontier. The Pekin government does not intend making an early declaration of war, but will await the progress of the French expedition to Tonquin, while earnestly protesting against any occupation of the country.

Killed in His Own Factory. LEOMINSTER, May 7 .- W. D. Somers, a button manufacturer doing business on Central street. one of the town's prominent business men, who one of the town's prominent business men, who has been engaged in business here for twenty-eight years, met with Instant death at his factory in rather a singular manner. In attempting to adjust a bet some portion of his clothing caught, and he was whirled with lightning rapidity around the shafting. When he was released it was found that his neck had been broken during the revolutions. Deceased was about 60 years of are.

Conspiring to Poison His Wife. CHICAGO, May 7 .- A great sensation has been created here by the disclosure implicating Dr. Henry Meyer, a wealthy German physician of large practice, in a conspiracy with men whom he believed to be ex-convicts, but who were really detectives, to poison his wife in order that he might obtain her estate of \$60,000. Meyer was suspected some time ago of poisoning his first wife and his present wife first husband, and also of drowning one of his stepchildren, who was co-heir to the estate.

Fatal Fight for a Pillow.

JAMESTOWN, Dak., May 5 .- Chauncey Hillgard Woodford county, Penn., and William Fente, both surveyors engaged in surveying some land here, got into an altercation last night over a piece of wood which both wanted as a pillow. Hillgard knocked Fente down, and was choking him, when the latter stabbed him fatally in the

NEW YORK, May 5.—The Herald has another interview with Mrs. Langtry. Mrs. Langtry's of New Guinea, but they have decided to postpone any amouncement of their policy until the receipt of the formal declaration from the Australian colonies.

Referring to President Grevy's inspection yesterday of Bartholdi's great statue of liberty, Le PAUPERS' BANK-BOOKS.

What Has Been Done With Them at the Almshouse.

Superintendent Wrightington Testifies Concerning Those Received by Him.

Deacon Carver Tells of the Treatment of a Foundling at Tewksbury.

The twenty-third hearing in the Tewksbury almshouse investigation occurred in the green room yesterday, Chairman Gilmore presiding Superintendent H. B. Wrightington recalled: Have no record of any receipts given for bank books received of Charles Marsh; have received only a few bank-books from him in all; have two of them now on hand; one of these books has about \$1000, and the other about \$400 on it; there is no entry on my books of the \$900 one: it belonged to Thomas Dalton, who absconded in 1875; the \$400 one belongs to Margaret Constantine; it never occurred to me that it was necessary to keep any account of these things; I simply turned them over to the treasurer; if I should die or my clerks forget there would be no way of knowing anything about these things; knew nothing about where the other bank-books that have been left by inmates at Tewksbury are; Dalton has drawn the money that stood on the book to his credit; one of the books I have belongs to Margaret Vogel, who is still an inmate. The book expert, Mr. Fairbanks, here said there was no entry on Marsh's books of a bank-book or anything else belonging to Thomas Dalton. Dalton was nowhere credited on Marsh's books; in fact, Dalton's name did not appear on the cashbook. Mr. Wrightington resumed: Have no record of Patrick Flaherty being

Sent to Ireland by the State

except that there is a record of his ticket being purchased, and the record that he was destined for Ireland. In the case of Robert Burns, who came from Scotland and was sent from here to New York, that was in pursuance of an arrange-ment between Boston and New York by which persons who land in New York and afterwards become paupers in Boston, it it is within five years of landing, are sent back to New York and vice

of landing, are sent back to New York and yeersa.

Cross-examined by Mr. Brown: Had the amounts on the bank-books been in cash they would have been entered on a journal; have heard inmates complain on leaving the institution that they had not got money which was due them; on calling the attention of the Tewksbury officials have always got the money claimed by the innates; I received Thomas Dalfon's cash-book in April, 1875—that is my recollection of it.

is my recollection of it.

Mr. Brown here found Dalton's record on the books of Tewksbury. He was from Ireland, and absconded in August, 1874.

Witness resumed: Do not know where Dalton's Witness resun Witness resumed: Do not know where Dalton's bank-book was between August, 1874, and April, 1875, but I know I received it from Tewksbury; have known of other inmates of Tewksbury besides Dalton who have had more than \$1000 to their credit in bank-books; it sometimes happens that persons who have property try to get into the almshouse and live at the State's expense when

They Have Money of Their Own; no evidence has ever been shown to me that there ever were any other bank-books at Tewksbury

than these I have.

Deacon John Carver of Braintree called and Deacon John Carver of Braintree called and sworn: Ten years ago last February an infant was left ou my doorstep; it was well wrapped up; took it in, and after about five weeks carried it to Tewksbury; tried to get some one to adopt it; my wife and I carried it there; it appeared to be a very healthy boy; saw the clerk, Charles Marsh, in the office; he told us children brought there without mothers never lived, so we need not hope to see the babe again; we told him how we had fed the babe, and he said he needed no advice; my wife walked along with the nurse to the nursery; she did not like what she saw there, and so when we started home she told me of it; we concluded we had better go back after the child, so next day but one we went back to get it, and did get it, and we found it very much changed; it was very sick, and vomited constantly; when we carried the babe there it was wrapped up in nice clothing; there was a nice shawl, for one thing; when they gave us back the babe there was no shawl, and they could not find it; we insisted on having something for the babe to wear, and they took a shawl off a little girl who had just been brought there and they took a shawl off a little girl who had just been brought there.

He Then Took the Babe Mome. It was very sick for three weeks, but gradually recovered, and is now alive and well, living in my

family. Thomas A. Emerson is the pastor of the church of which I am deacon.

Governor Butler—I would like to ask a question or two on one point. You say Rev. Mr. Emerson is your pastor. What's his full name?

A. Thomas A. Emerson.

Q. Oh! Is he the man who preached that sermon against me that was published in the Adver-

against me that was published I never saw it.

I never saw it.
Did you hear the sermon?
No, sir. Oh! was it before the election?
Yes, sir.
Yes, sir, I did hear it.
Brown—Well, you thought it was true,

didn't you?

Governor Butler—I don't think that is a proper
Governor Butler—I don't whether this is a matquestion. I want to find out whether this is a matier got up by my particular friends. I am willing
to ask you whether after that sermon you didn't
vote for me last fall.

Witness—I didn't go to the election last fall—
for the first time in thirty or forty years. (Laughter.)
Mr. Brown—When you knew the Governor was a candidate didn't you stay away from the

polls?
Witness—Yes, sir; but not on that account?
Mr. Brown—There was no reason to doubt
whether that sermon was true? (Laughter.)
Witness—I didn't think very highly of the sermon, I must confess. (Laughter.)
Senator Gilmore—I guess

The Discussion on That Point

has gone far enough.

Mrs. Deacon Carver of Braintree called and sworn: Am wife of the previous witness. [She told substantially the same story as her husband had about the nice clothing and good condition of the child when it was found on their steps; also as to taking the child to Tewksbury.] Went into the nurse; all the babies looked very weak and sickly, but the beds and the room looked clean; told my husband how ill the babies looked; the next day but one we went back to Tewksbury after the child and it was very sick; Charles Marsh said he could not find the large double shawl that was on the child when we carried it there; then they took a shawl off of another child that had just been brought in there. The child is in our family now, and does not know that he is not our own child, except what the children at school have told him. Cross-examined: Have five children of my own; in giving them cov's milk always gave them sworn: Am wife of the previous witness. [She in giving them cow's milk always gave them the milk of the same cow; think a change of milk might not agree with a child, but never knew a child to be taken with vomiting on account of it; thought the children I saw at Tewksbury

Were Not Well Taken Care of; when we took the baby home it vomited a great deal of the time; it did not have diarrhoea.

Charles Johnson, called and sworn: Lost both my legs in 1880 by an accident; got struck by the cars; the stumps healed, and then was sent to Tewksbury; had \$20 90 and a watch when I went there on the 14th of June, 1881; drew while I was there \$8 90; when I got there my money was in a pocketbook; gave it into the charge of Chas. Marsh; he took out the money and returned the pocketbook to me; left Tewksbury in January, 1882; did not get my money when I left; did not ask for it, because I thought I might go back; went back in May last and got \$8 and my watch; I told Charles Marsh \$12 was due me, but he said there was not, and I would have to take that; when I went around at Tewksbury I had to walk on my knees, my stumps were so sore; had to go out-doors to go to the diningroom; in the winter had to walk on my knees, through the snow; I got all wet when I did that, so I tried to wear my artificial legs and my stumps broke out again and I again had to have them amputated; worked in Worcester three years before I was hurt.

Cross-examined—Am 36 years old; am a Swede; my trade is that of blacksmith; on the 9th of March to the 3d of May, 1882, was in the Boston City Hospital; the doctor did not tell me I ought not to go out doors on my stumps; did not wear my artificial limbs because they hurt me so; only went out voluntarily and for pleasure when it was warm and dry; live now at No. 8 Hamilton place, Boston, working on artificial limbs; have had five amputations in all, calling the amputation on each limb one; deal of the time; it did not have diarrhoea. Charles Johnson, called and sworn: Lost both

The Necessity for the Amputation n December, 1882, was caused by wearing arti-

ficial limbs; it is my opinion that if the doctor at Tewksbury had not forced me out of the hospital

and made me walk on my stumps through the snow to my meals, subsequent amputations would not have been required; one more attendant was needed in the heartist; 199't know whether there

is not money enough appropriated by the State for help at Tewksbury.

Governor Butler — The witness does not pretend to be an expert on appropriations.

Mr. Brown — But it is a matter of vital importance.

Governor Butler-"Yes, an appropriation is; but

Governor Butler—"Yes, an appropriation is; but the difference between stealing an appropriation and hiring sufficient help is wide. I agree that there were not enough attendants there, but I don't see why the nine farmers employed there should not help sick patients in winter, when there was no farming."

Mr. Brown—There never were nine furmers employed there at once.
Governor Butler—Then all those that were employed were greatly overpaid.

Mr. Brown—We can show that they were not, if we ever get a chance. It looks as though we never should get an opportunity.
Governor Butler—We shall not if you continue to cross-examine so long.

Mr. Fairbanks, the book expert, testified to certain peculiarities in crediting the inmates' cashbook with money paid to the immates.

Adjourned until Tuesday at 9.30.

ANOTHER BROOKLYN SCANDAL.

More Trouble in Plymouth Church-An Eminent Temperance Lecturer Takes Legal Action Against a Wealthy Provision Dealer for Alleged Alienation of His Wife's Affections.

BROOKLYN, May 7 .- A domestic scandal of great importance has created another moral tornado in the congregation of Plymouth Church, and the evidences of wrecks now in sight are a ruined home, an exasperated husband, an angry and defiant wife, and a \$100,000 suit against the alleged seducer. The husband is Eli Johnson, formerly of Chicago, who lost an income of \$1000 a week by the Chicago fire, and was afterward chosen to disburse the \$200,000 contributed by Cincinnati. During the entire war he was a member of the executive committee of the United States Christian Commission. In Cincinnati he built up the largest Sunday school in the United States, leaving it with unencumbered property worth \$50,000. He traces his ancestry back to William the Conquerer on the paternal side. Of late he has been a temperance lecturer. He has crossed the ocean four times on lecturing tours, and the Earl of Shaftsbury has presided at his meeting in London. and the evidences of wrecks now in sight are a

who was born in Ohio, and was married to Mr. Johnson in Indiana in 1850 according to the Quaker rite. The alleged serpent in the family is Mr. Henry A. Higley, a wealthy provision dealer, a member of the Produce Exchange and the New York representative of M. S. Nichols and Robert Lindbohm & Co. of Chicago. He lives in elegant style with his wife in this city, and is a prominent member of the Plymouth Church. The storm burst today when he was notified of Mr. Johnson's criminal damage suit. The complainant alleges that on fifteen specified occasions the defendant had intimate relations with the plaintiff's wife. Mrs. Johnson lived at the Remsen House during his absence on lecturing tours, and attended Plymouth Church and occupied Mr. Higley's pew with the latter's family. When Mr. Johnson returned he was received at a public meeting, of which Mr. Higley was the chief organizer and Rev. Henry Ward Beecher the chief speaker. Soon atterwards his suspicions were aroused, and he Johnson in Indiana in 1850 according to the

Determined to Test His Wife's Fidelity. He told his wife he was going to Saratoga for a few days. She accompanied him to the Grand Central depot in New York, bade him good-by, and then, as alleged, sent the following despatch to Mr. Higley:

to Mr. Higley:

A. Higley:

A. Higley:

Produce Exchange—Left on 4 o'clock train—Grand Central—I remain up town.

Mr. Johnson employed two detectives, who have shadowed his wife and Mr. Higley, and claims to have found out some very significant facts. The employes at the Remsen House make affidavits of very frequent visits of Mr. Higley to Mrs. Johnson's rooms. Since Mr. Johnson's discovery of the alleged improprieties there have been many violent quarrels between him and his wife, which culminated a few days ago, when he accused her. He found letters in her handwriting which he thinks about completes a scheme for a visit to Europe by Mrs. Johnson and Mr. Higley. Mrs. Johnson has separated from her husband, and is living with a married sister in New York. Mr. Higley's friends say that it is a case of blackmail.

Mrs. Johnson Brings a Suit Against Her

Mrs. Johnson Brings a Suit Against Her Husband for Absolute Divorce.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., May 7 .- Mrs. Eli Johnson has decided to fight against her husband, who ac cuses her of having been improperly intimate with HenryA. Higley, the wealthy commission merchant whom Mr. Johnson has sued for \$100,000 damages for seduction, etc. Mrs. Johnson to-day began a suit in the City Court for ay began a suit in the City Court for its obsolute divorce on the ground of cruel and incuman treatment. It is only fair to the lady to ay that many of the congregation of Plymouth thurch thoroughly sympathize with her, and betwee that her retations with Mr. Higley, which are dmitted to have been friendly, were pure and nnocent. It is said that Mr. Johnson is trying to tring about a reconciliation, but that Mrs. Johnson will not entertain any proposition of that ind.

A HORROR ON THE PLAINS.

The Strange, Sad Story Found Written on the Sole of a Dead Man's Snowshoe. [Rocky Mountain News.]

Two prospectors, one named Henn, and also called Hahn, after whom Hahn's Peak has been named, and the other named O'Brien, started to cross Middle Park, Col. On the way a heavy snow storm came on and the men lost their way. It was n the early spring, and when the sun came out i in the early spring, and when the sun came out in struck the snow with a white glare that was literally blinding. The men ploughed their way through the snow with the utmost difficulty for a number of days, their eyesight growing dimmer hourly under the glare of the sun and snow. Grand Lake was reached at last, and here Henn, who was an old man, gave out. After camping all night, O'Brien left his companion for the purpose of pushing on to civilization and obtaining help for the old man. His eyesight gave out finally on that day, or to such an extent as to be finally on that day, or to such an extent as to be of little or no use to him. He wandered aimless! of little or no use to him. He wandered aimlessly onward, and at night struck the place where he had left Henn. He found the latter dead. Privation and fatigue had told upon the mind of O'Brien rather than upon his strong frame. He lay down and slept that night by the side of his dead companion. In the morning he rose, carefully added Henn's prospectiug outfit, weighing between sixty and seventy pounds, to his own, and thus encumbered resumed his effort to escape from the park. For several days the iron strength of the man proved able to sustain him in an aimless wandering, which took the shape of a circle. He was finally described by some cattle men who had gone up into the park to look after their stock, still strugling along and carrying the double descried by some cattle men who had gone up into the park to look after their stock, still strugling along and carrying the double outfit of prospecting tools. He was almost a hopeless wreck mentally, but after some weeks' care recovered his mind. He told where the body of Henn might be found, but was so far deceived by the fact that he had wandered in a circle that he threw the searchers for Henn's remains into the error of believing that it was many miles from where it really was. Henr, before dying, had written a statement in relation to the affair upon the sole of his snowshoe, as was found when his body was discovered six months later.

CLEVELAND, May 7.—There is much excitement in this city over the alleged ill-treatment in this city over the alleged ill-treatment of Mrs. J. M. Hill, the wife of the ex-fire chief of this city, by the hospital authorities here. The story goes that the woman was admitted into the institution some days ago, suffering intensely, and her money giving out a few days ago, she was ordered to get out. Her husband is now chief of the fire department of Oakland, and is said to have deserted her ten years ago. The Penny Press made the exposure

Delaying the Western Crops MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., May 7.—The crop reports say that about 83% per cent. of the wheat ports say that about 83% per cent. of the wheat planting had been done on April 30. Farmers have been trying to plant, but the prospects now are that a much smaller area than that of 1882 will be planted this year. The unfavorable weather has had a tendency to delay planting longer. There was a smaller percentage of oats sown up to May 1. This crop will probably not be seeded until the entire amount of land is put in.

PHILADELPHIA, May 7.—Edward Lafferty, a farm hand, this morning ate the forty-fifth goose egg, on his wager to eat five goose eggs a day for twenty-five days, the stakes being \$10. His em-ployer, Dr. Funk, does not believe he can complete the task, which is already half finished. He cooks the eggs as he pleases, but must eat them all at

Boston's Checker Champion in New York NEW YORK, May 7 .- C. F. Barker of Boston, champion checker player, arrived this morning. He recently played a draw game with James Wyl-lle, the celebrated Scotch player. Barker is a guest of the New York Checker Club, and will play a match with those who want to test his skill.

CENTREVILLE, O., May 6.—Jordan Blizzard, colored, a resident of Guernsey county for the last half century, died today, aged 125 years.

SIGHT AFTER SIXTY YEARS.

Surgery Gives it to a Woman Born Blind.

Her Odd Sensations on Beholding the Light of Day for the First Time.

Mistaking Birds for Teacups-Other Ludicrous Errors.

PHILADELPHIA, May 7.-An old colored woman was sewing by the light of an oil lamp in the front room of a small house on Centre street. near Ely, Germantown, last evening. There was something decidedly wonderful in this fact, commonplace as it might at first appear. The woman, Mrs. Harriet Holmes, who is 60 years old, was blind from her birth until three weeks ago. Mrs. Holmes was born near Cambridge, on the "East'n Sho'" of Maryland, and came to Philadelphia about three years ago to live with some relatives in Germantown. She was several times taken to the Germantown Hospital on Penn street, and became known in that institu-

on Penn street, and became known in that institu-tion as "Blind Aunt Harriet."

Dr. L. W. Fox, one of the surgeons at the hos-pital, was attracted by the peculiarity in the for-mation of her eyes, and made an examination, which convinced him that her sight might be re-stored. The old woman's consent to an operation was not obtained without difficulty, as she said that she was "dreadfully areared of dem cutten doctors."

doctors."

Dr. Fox was delighted at the success of the operation, which consisted in the removal of a cataract from the left eye by what is known as "Grarbl's method," and awaited with great interest the arrival of the time when his subject could be taken into the light. At last she was removed to one of the wards of the hospital which looked upon the street, and the bandage was removed.

could be taken into the light. At last she was removed to one of the wards of the hospital which looked upon the street, and the bandage was removed.

The patient started violently and cried out, as if with fear, and for a moment was quite nervous from the effects of the shock. For the first time in her life she looked upon the earth. The first thing she noticed was a little flock of sparrows. In relating her experience to a reporter last night she said that she thought they were teacups, although, strange to say, a few moments afterward she readily distinguished a watch which was shown her. It is supposed that this recognition was owing to the fact that she heard its ticking and at once associated the two together.

"It seemed kinder queer," she said to the reporter, "but I knowed things putty quick." It appears that she was soon able to distinguish those objects which she had been accustomed to handle, such as a chair, a door or a table. She said that everything seemed pretty, and although at first all objects appeared to her bright and shining like gold, she soon became accustomed to colors and can now distinguish them very well. For a long time distant objects appeared so near that she thought that she could touch them. She begins to distinguish distances, if not too great. Owing to her first impression of distance she was for some time afraid to walk with her eyes open, the ground or floor appearing a "fur way off," in strange contrast with her impression of distance she was for some time afraid to walk with her eyes open, the ground or floor appearing a "fur way off," in strange contrast with her impression of distance she was for some time afraid to walk with her heads, and trees look like elephants, was not verified in her case, although she now even makes mistakes quite as ludicious, as in the case of the mistake of the birds for teacups.

The blaze from a lamp excited the most lively surprise in her mind. She had no idea what it was, and when it was brought near her wanted to pick it up. When night ap

ESTIMATES OF THE WHEAT CROP. Statistics Prepared by the Secretary of the

Milwaukee Chamber of Commerce. MILWAUKEE, May 7 .- S. W. Tallmadge of the Chamber of Commerce, whose grain statistics are considered reliable, furnishes an estimate of the wheat crop by States. These figures are the result of careful investigations. The estimates of the winter wheat States are from reports of the condition from the Agricultural Department made since April 1. The estimates of spring wheat States are based on the acreage able yield, with a fair season from now harvest. Should any disaster befall the s wheat crop the result will prove much lower

| the following: | | | |
|-----------------|------------|--------------------|------------|
| State. | Bushels. | State. | Bushels. |
| Maine | | Tennessee | |
| New Ham'shire | 100.00 | West Virginia | 4.0 0.000 |
| Vermont | 400,0 0 | | |
| Massachusetts. | 40,000 | Ohio | 21,500,000 |
| Connecticut | 60,000 | Michigan 2 | 24,000,000 |
| New York | 12,000,000 | Indiana3 | 0,000,000 |
| New Jersey | 2,000,000 | Illinois | 35,000,000 |
| | | Wisconsin 1 | |
| Delaware | | Minnesota3 | |
| Maryland | | Iowa2 | |
| Virginia | 8,000,000 | Missouri2 | 23.000,000 |
| North Carolina. | | Kansas | |
| South Carolina. | | Nebraska2 | |
| Georgia | 3,500,000 | California 2 | 6,000,000 |
| Alabama | | Oregon 1 | |
| Texas | | Colorado | |
| Arkansas | 2,000,000 | The territories. 2 | 0,000,000 |
| | | | |

CLADSTONE AND THE UNITED STATES His Talk Concerning the Southern Nation

[N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.]
We give today an extract from the speech delivered by Mr. Gladstone in 1862, in which he said Jeff Davis had made an army and navy, and was making a nation. It will also be observed that he was confident of the success of the South, and looked forward to it with pleasure and confidence. Contrasting the sentiments thus expressed with the attitute of his government today toward the United States, and it is easy to see how sincere his professions of friendship made in the Interim are. Here is the extract, as reported in the London Times of November 9, 1862. He said: "We know quite weil that the people of the Northern States have not yet drank of the cup they are still trying to hold from their lips, the cup which all the rest of the world see; they nevertheless must drink. We may have our own experiences about slavery; we may be for or against the South, but there is no doubt that Jefferson Davis and other leaders of the South have made an army, that they are making. It appears, a navy; and that they have made what is more than either, they have made an ation. (Loud cheers.) dence. Contrasting the sentiments thus expressed

cheers.)
"We may anticipate with certainty the success
of the Southern States so far as regards their sepof the Southern States so far as regards their sep-aration from the North. I cannot but believe that that event is as certain as any event yet future and contingent can be. (Hear, hear)."

How Robeson's Four Monitors Are to be

Completed by Chandler. WASHINGTON, May 7.—It was learned at the Navy Department Thursday, in regard to the com-Navy Department Thursday, in regard to the completion of the engines of the four double-turretted monitors, Puritan, Monaduock, Terror, and Amphitrite, the contracts for which were made by Mr. Robeson and afterwards repudiated by Secretary Thompson, and for which the last Congress has appropriated \$1,000,000 to finish, that there will be no general pyoposals from outside bidders called for by the department.

Fatal Oil Explosion. VICKSBURG, Miss., May 4 .- A terrific explosion occurred in the refuge oil works belonging to sion occurred in the tedge of works beinging to E. Richardson below this city last night. Miss Minnie Kavender was instantly killed and Miss Lillie Parks and Harry Parks were horribly injured and will die. Night Watenman Donaly and Andy Greene, a laborer, were probably fatally injured. Engi-neer Hobson had a leg broken in attempting to rescue others.

Pursuit and Capture of Outlaws LITTLE ROCK, May 7 .- The gang of horse some time has been pursued by a posse of citizens at Henrietta, Tex., who suffered the loss of several horses. They succeeded in overtaking them a few miles beyond Darlington, in the Indian territory. A serious battle was fought, resulting in the killing of two of the outlaws.

Drank Fifteen Quarts of Water. READING, Penn., May 7 .- Charles Weller, who worked for the Wallert Iron Company, had been troubled with unquestionable thirst. Last night he drank fifteen quarts of water and died today. The coroner is investigating the case, as it is sus-pected that he was poisoned.

She Forget the Baby.

iPhiladelphia Press.;
A plain, neatly-dressed young woman, rather pretty, rushed into the drug store at Eighth and Wharton streets the other afternoon, and inquired hurriedly for the proprietor. The woman was con-ducted into a rear room and in less than five

minutes a bright, bouncing, chubby-faced, blue-eyed baby was airily kicking his little legs around and smiling a mutual smile of contentment. The doctor was profuse in his congratulations and the woman rose to go. She got as far as the door and was about to step outside, when the doctor, who noticed that she had left the baby on the sofa, said, "Stop a moment, madam. Have you not forgotten something?"

"Ah, my pocketoook, thank you!" replied the woman, feeling in her pocket for that useful article of apparel. Finding it safe, she bent a wondering look upon the physician, who said nothing but pointed at the baby. A new light beamed in her eyes. Jumping forward she seized the youngster in her arms, her face covered with bewildered blushes, and hastened away, covering it with kisses. The doctor says he knows she forgot the baby.

KILLED HIS CHILD WITH LIQUOR.

A Winchester Boy of Three Years Dies in Convulsions After Being Forced to Drink by His Father.

WINCHESTER, May 7 .- On Saturday evening John Callahan of this town went to Woburn and obtained a gallon of rum, which he took home, and while intoxicated compelled his little son, 3 years while intoxicated compelled his little son, 3 years of age, to drink of the liquor until the child was stupefied and could no longer comply with his father's demands that he should drink more. This enraged Callahan so that he threw a portion of the liquor in the child's face. Soon after that the boy went into convulsions, and continued having them until he died, at 3.30 this morning. Callahan was taken before Judge Converse this morning in the Fourth District Court, on the charge of being a common drunkard. The case was continued, probably to await the result of the medical examination of the boy's remains.

STRANCE DEATH OF A BRIDECROOM. Made Crazy by Liquor, He Becomes Unmanageable, is Tled and Dies.

BANGOR, May 7 .- George Parkman of Palmyra was married last Sunday to Mrs. Myra Mills, and went to live with her and her mother at their home in Corinna. About 1 o'clock Tuesday morning he complained of being sick, and his wife prepared some herb tea for him. He then jumped up, with nothing on but his shirt, ran to the house of Mr. Footman, a distance of twenty rods, rapped at the kitchen door and woke some of the inmates. In the meantime Parkman's wife and her mother followed him. As they entered the yard he attacked his wife. The two women finally gained entrance to the house and Parkman was told to go away, He then jumped through the kitchen window, smashing the glass and sash. Mr. Footman stepped forward to help him down, and Parkman cfinched him, and, getting Footman's thumb in his mouth, began chewing it. Footman was obliged to choke Parkman to make him let go, and then, with the assistance of the woman, tied him. Shortly after being tied Parkman died. Coroner Wyman has been summoned from Bangor. Parkman was a man of intemperate habits, and it is supposed that liquor was the cause of his death. went to live with her and her mother at their home

A RITUAL FOR METHODISTS. How Its Adoption by a Baltimore Clergy-

man is Looked Upon, The introduction of a ritual somewhat after the order of the Episcopal Church service by Rev. Dr. Felton, pastor of the Mount Vernon Methodist Episcopal Church of Baltimore, on Sunday last, Episcopal Church of Baltimore, on Sunday last, has caused considerable comment and gossip in the Methodist congregations of this city. The clergymen are not inclined to look upon the step taken by their Baltimore brother with any seriousness, although it is a new feature for that denomination. Attention has no doubt been called to the innovation, through the fact that the Mount Vernon Church is the most fashionable and wealthy congregation in that city. Its pastor is a native of St. Louis, and succeeded Rev. Dr. Guard, who recently died. The movement, which was led by Dr. Felton, caused no little excitement. Many of the members of his church are very indignant. The board of trustees, however, consented to adopt the ritual. It included the chant of "Gloria Patri." the Psalter and the recital of the Aposties' Creed. A number of Methodist clergyment of this city were asked their opinion regarding the innovation, but none of them appear to consider the matter as a remarkable step, as a portion of the Episcopal form of worship is authorized by the "Methodist Book of Discipline." In Lynn the church of that place has made use of a ritual to great advantage.

a ritual to great advantage FIVE MEN UNDER SENTENCE.

Delaney and Caffrey Plead Guilty in Dublin Court-Their Connection with the Phonix Park Murders. DUBLIN, May 7 .- Delaney and Caffrey, two of the prisoners on trial for complicity in the Phœ-

nix Park murders, have pleaded guilty and been nix Park murders, have pleaded guilty and been sentenced to death. There are now five men condemned to the gallows, Brady, Curley, Fagan, Delaney and Caffrey. Before he was sentenced Delaney made a long statement, in which he declared that he was forced to go to the park and participate in the assassinations, otherwise he would have been murdered himself. Delaney said he had no hand in the actual murder of Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke, the actual murderdered being Joe Brady and Tim Kelley. Brady and Mullett directed him (Delaney) to murder Judge Lawson. He said all Carey's testimony and all Kavanagh's information was perfectly true. Caffrey told the court that he was ordered to go to Phœnix Park, and only knew twenty minutes before the murder that one was intended.

FOR THE SPEAKERSHIP.

Illinois Democrats Fixing Up the Slate to Suit Themselves.

CHICAGO, May 7 .- A special despatch from Springfield, Ill., says Messrs. Springer, Morrison Eden, Townshend, Reice, Moulton, Murray Eden, Townsnend, Reice, Moulton, Murray and ex-Governor Oliver have had prolonged daily conferences here for the past week. It is said that an internal conflict and clashing of personal ambitions is going on. Mr. Springer wants the undivided support of his congressional conferers for the speakership. He also insists that the next Democratic candidate for governor must be a soldier, and names Mr. Morrison as the ma. as the man.
Congressman Morrison, on the other hand, also

wants the speakership. Mr. Price advocates Gen. John C. Biack for the governorship, and says he will not be brushed aside by Springer. Townshend favors Morrison first for the speakership, and Mr. Cox of New York second. Congressman Neece is said to be undecided. The subject of starting a boom for ex-Governor Palmer as a presidential candidate has also been discussed.

BURNING OF THE CRAPPLER. Only Twenty Passengers Out of a Hundred

Known to Have Been Saved. VICTORIA, B. C., May 7.—The steamer Grap

pler, while proceeding north with 100 passengers and a full cargo, took fire Sunday night at Seymour and a full cargo, took fire Sunday night at Seymour narrows, near Bute Inlet, and was burned and sunk. It is supposed that at least fifty persons, including Captain J. Jaggers, lost their lives. Only twenty persons are so far known to have been saved. It is feared that a number of Canadians, who came here by the last steamer to work in the coast canneries, perished. Steamers have been despatched to the seene. The Grappler was formerly an imperial gunboat, but was sold to the merchant service.

FATAL MINE ACCIDENT. Terrible Death of Six Men by the Breaking of a Rope.

HALIFAX, N. S., May 7 .-- A despatch from New Glasgow says: While the men were coming up from work in the Vale mine today the rope attached to the rake broke, and the boxes ran down the slope, killing six persons—J. R. Gillis, Colin Campbell, A. Fraser, Wallace McGillivray, J. McEachern (boy), and William Haunahan (boy). The injured are: A. McLeod, John Nicholson (boy) and Richard Taylor, none of whom are expected to recover, and Irving (boy) and Malcom Beaton, both of whom will probably recover.

QUIET BUT MYSTERIOUS. A Wedding that Started Several Rumors-

Whitelaw Reid's Sister.in-Law Married. Whitelaw Reid's Sister-in-Law Married.

New Haven, May 7.—A quiet wedding that took place here Thursday afternoon suggested the famous Hicks-Lord match in New York a few years ago. The bride was the beautiful widow of Colonel Reid, brother of Mr. Whitelaw Reid, and the groom Mr. John M. Quackenbos of Brooklyn, aged about 70, and reputed very wealthy. It is supposed that it is a runaway match, and that the groom had reasons for evading certain relatives, who have been awaiting the final disposition of his property.

Small Pox in West Virginia. WHEELING, W., Va.. May 7.—Information has reached the State Board of Health at this city of an appalling situation in Mercer county, caused by the ravages of small-pox. Over forty cases have just been developed in the neighborhood of Princeton, and twelve deaths have occurred. The local and State authorities are now doing their utmost to prevent a further spreading of the plague, but the people are badly frightened and are leaving the infected district.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 5.—The light rains which fell last uight were favorable to the wheat crop. The present prospects are that there will be an increased acreage. It is calculated that California will have 1,100,000 tons for export next reas.

DYING BY INCHES.

Terrible Tale of a Lincoln Mother's Neglect.

Awful Sufferings of a Nine-Year-Old Girl, Whose Frozen Feet Were Rotting Away.

The Mother's Heartlessness and Unconcern About Her Child's Condition.

In South Lincoln, fourteen miles from Boston, in wooded tract, is located a dwelling belonging to and occupied in part by a Mr. Charles E. Bisbee and family. Last week a colored family, consisting of Watson Tyler, his wife and nine children, moved into the vacant portion of Mr. Bisbee's house. The Tyler family had lost two children by death, and, of the nine still alive, the ages ranged from an infant of 2 years to a child 14 years old. Mr. Tyler is coachman for Mr. John H. Hubbell of Lincoln, about a mile away from the Bisbee house, and has been accustomed to come home once a week. Last Thursday
Mrs. Bisbee noticed one of the Tyler children,
named Annie, a weak and emaclated girl of nine years, crawling about and with difficulty dragging her feet after her. She also noticed an intol erable stench, which aroused her suspicions that all was not right. She sent word to a Concord physician, who, for some reason, did not attend the case. Friday, when Mr. Tyler came home, Mrs. Bisbee informed him of her suspicions, and he became alarmed also. He called the little girl to him and attempted to take off her stocking (she wore no shoes), when

Annie Cried with Pain and Terror.

The mystery was soon revealed, for with the withdrawal of the stockings a shocking sight was witnessed. About half of one of the child's feet feli off from the rest, and when the other foot was disclosed the toes of that foot came off with the stocking. Examination showed that both feet had rotted in part, while from the portion remaining attached to the limbs issued foul matter, causing a sickening stench. Mrs. Bisbee dressed the feet as well as possible. Mr. Tyler upbraided his wife for so serfously neglecting her child.

According to the statement of Mrs. Bisbee, as given to the officer afterward, Mrs. Tyler said to

Tyler upbraided his wife for so seriously neglecting her child.

According to the statement of Mrs. Bisbee, as given to the officer afterward, Mrs. Tyler said to her husband, "I never liked the child, and never shall, and shan't do anything for it."

To this the husband replied, "You need not have let the child's feet rot."

A doctor was summoned by Mr. Tyler from Concord. The doctor stated, after examination, that the feet had been frozen some time previous, and the child's suffering must have been intense. Owing to neglect of proper treatment the feet had become diseased and rotted away. He ordered the little one's removal to the Massachusetts General Hospital, where it has since been taken. It is thought by physicians her life can be saved, as well as most of her limbs, by the removal of certain bones and by means of careful treatment.

The Mother Gave no Satisfactory Excuse

The Mother Gave no Satisfactory Excusfor her neglect. She said that when she desired to look at the sore feet the child would cry, and therefore she desisted; neither could she bear the terrible stench, as it was sickening to her stomach: that the child was a puny thing, anyway. And so the child since last winter had suffered with frozen, rotting feet, and all because of her mother's

frozen, rotting feet, and all because of her mother's wanton neglect.

Word of this affair was brought to M. J. Mullaney of Waltham, local agent of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children. He, in turn, sent notice to F. B. Fay, the Boston agent, who delegated Henry L. Haskell to the case. Haskell and Mullaney went to Lincoln, and obtained the facts as herein given. The mother did not seem to care much for the sin she had committed, until told that she might involve herself in trouble, and have all the children taken away, whereupon she became disturbed. Owing to her being enciente, it was thought best not to alarm her too much, so the children will probably remain with her for awhile. She has cared for all, except Annie, apparently. The house was in good condition, the beds being tolerably clean, and no thusual appearance of untidiness existing. Annie condition, the beds being tolerably clean, and no unusual appearance of untidiness existing. Annie will be taken good care of by the society. The case has stirred up great excitement in the community, and it is looked upon by the society as without parallel in the State, as an instance of a mother's hatred and neglect.

WHAT WAS "PUT BACK."

Results of the Chicago Convention Enumerated by the Tribune. NEW YORK, May 7 .- The Tribune says the 306 brass medals sometimes hides an unhappy heart, and while Mr. Conkling's statement that the result of the Chicago Convention was to put back

the country ten years is incorrect, several other things were put back, which the Tribune enumer-

things were put back, which the Tribune enumerates as follows:

The third-term conspiracy was put back.

The unit rule was put back.

The boss system was put back.

The machine in New York and Pennsylvania was put back.

The 'snap' primary of turning out instructed delegates was put back.

The attempt to throttle district representation was put back.

The idea entertained by sundry gentlemen that they carried the party around in their collective breeches' pockets was put back.

The impression that was rapidly making headway that government of the people by the people was played out was put back.

The retired functionary might much better have remained silent.

remained silent. AN INHUMAN ACT A Seaman Landed on an Uninhabited Shore and Left Without Food.

PANAMA, April 30 .- A report has reached here of an almost incredible act of inhumanity on the part of the commander of the American whaler Hope On, which left Panama bay some time ago for a cruise in the South Pacific. According to the sworn statement of one of the According to the sworn statement of one of the crew he was maitreated by the mate and put in irons. When the vessel was off Juan Fernandez island he was put into a boat and landed at a bay whose shores were uninhabited, where he was left with a handful of broken biscuit. He tried unsuccessfully to reach the interior, and finally succeeded in constructing a balassa, or rude raft, on which he put to sea, and was sighted after some days of suffering by a sloop at anchor in San Juan Bantista bay and rescued. The sailor's depositious was taken, and formal charges against the Hotel On's captain have been made.

ALABKA'S QUICK TIME. She Beats the Transatlantic Record by

Two Hours. NEW YORK, May 7 .- The Alaska, which came in yesterday, beat the best previous westward in yesterday, beat the best previous westward record by two hours, her time being 6 days 23 hours 48 minutes. She sailed from Queenstown at 9.30 o'clock on the morning of April 29, and made on the several successive days, 450, 401, 421, 419, 428, 418, and 312 miles (the latter distance from Saturday noon to 4.54 o'clock yesterday morning, when she passed Sandy Hook). Captain Murray received from the passengers a sum of money to purchase a commodore's pennant, in honor of his making the fastest time on record.

record.

Moody and Sankey, who were among the passengers, made many converts during the voyage. CHICAGO, May 7.—Special despatches from various parts in Wisconsin and Minnesota give details ous parts in Wisconsin and Minnesota give details of a great destruction of property by the terrible storms that have swept the country.

At Waukesha, Wis., five dwellings were struck by lightning. The loss is estimated at \$20,000. Around Milwaukee scores of barns were levelled, and large numbers of cattle killed.

At St. Francis the damage is \$60,000.

Telegraph wires are down and railroad tracks have been swept away in all directions.

Delaware's Peach Crop. Washington, May 7.—An investigation of the peach prospects in Delaware, made by the statistical agent of the department of agriculture for that state, shows that apprehensions of damage by frosts of April 25 and 29 were not realized. The orchards made a fair growth of well-ripened wood last season. The trees are healthy and now in full bloom, though not so full as last year by twenty per cent. There is a large increase of new orchards in Newcastle county.

A Pauper Worth \$40,000

NEW YORK, May 7.—A man who says his name is John Russell, and that he was poor and a printer, died in Bellevue Hospital Wednesday from bronchitis. On his person were found bank books representing \$40,000 in deposits in many savings banks, and also \$69 in cash. The property was turned over to the public administrator, as the man said he had no relatives.

AROUND THE FARM.

Edited by ANDREW H. WARD.

Fertilizers.

In applying fertilizers, soluble phosphates are mvariably used, but cannot be taken in that con-dition by plants, for if they were they would act corrosively upon their tender tissues; they revert to their original condition, unless they are now in

the finest possible state of division.

When mineral phosphates are used, there is no lifficulty in grinding them to an impalpable powler, and in this form applied to the soil they are more advantageous than when converted into superphosphate with the aid of oil of vitriol, which is inconvenient and expensive to use.

By using the mineral phosphates finely ground, there can be applied more than double the quantity of phosphoric acid to the soil at the same cost that there can be in using superphosphate. The plant will receive the first year as much as it would if the planter had used superphosphate, and as much will remain in the soil for further drafts Bones and mineral phosphates can be decom

posed and rendered soluble by alkalies as well as by acids, and are in this form better food for plants, as they need alkalies as well as phosphoric acid, and the alkalies are not only food, but neu-tralize the acids of the soil and liberate other food for plants, putting the soil in its most favorable condition, with proper cultivation, to bear abundant crops. Bones or mineral phosphates, when composted with wood ashes in a moistened state

two weeks to thoroughly combine them, and apply this quantity on the surface of an acre at tivation, the most cotton for the least money, and fertility, at the same time leaving the cotton seed ing, instead of being directly used on the land for manure (which will be of much more value than when fed on corn) should be applied to the land. A cotton-growing section has no occasion to pur-chase corn; at the same time it should raise cattle needed for its own consumption. A. H. W.

As there has of late been a somewhat spirited controversy, especially over the pruning part of the above-named small fruit, and each party claiming the best results in his particular locality and climate, I thought I would give my way of planting, pruning and cultivating this really splendid fruit since the year 1868, when I set out 100 Philadelphias, obtained of Mr. William Parry of New Jersey. The ground had been ploughed very deep in the fall, harrowed well and left say about a month, when it was ploughed again, h rrowed and rolled even, after which, the ground being marked off with a small plough six feet apart, and the plants set four feet apart in the row, nothing more was then done to them until the following spring, when, just as grass and weeds showed them selves, the cultivator was used, and after the hoe near the plants in order to keep them perfectly clean, which is very essential if good, strong canes are wanted for the coming season. And here let me say that all the old canes, when the plants are set, should be cut off as near as possible to the ground, so that all the strength will go into the young canes. The following spring these young canes should be cut back from two to six luckes from the ground, according to strength, and kept clean of weeds and the ground kept in good order. Now, the second season, the plants being well established, will send up strong canes for fruiting the third year, and generally more than ought to be allowed to remain. I have found it a good plan to let about two canes stand in the space between the plants set, which will make at thin row with canes about one toot apart, but never have more than two, or furthest three, fruiting canes to a hill; and others should be destroyed before they are six inches lingh, or ejse the crop will be injured. Now for the puning. As soon as the young shoots are high enough I pinch them back to about two feet, to allow them to throw out laterals and become strong and stocky. These laterals I do not cut back in the fall, as many say they should be, for I have found by experience that they should be for I have found by experience that they should be for I have found by experience that they will stand a severe winter better wit and climate, I thought I would give my way of planting, pruning and cultivating this really splenfollowing spring these young cames should be cut back from two to six inches from the ground, according to strength, and kept clean of weeds and the ground kept in good order. Now the second scason, the plants being well established, will send up strong canes for fruiting the third year, and generally more than ought to be allowed to remain. I have found it a good plan to let about two cames stand in the space between the plants set, which will make a thin row with canes about one foot apart, but never have more than two, or furthest three, fruiting canes to a hill; and others should be destroyed before they are six inches plants. As soon as the young shoots are high enough I pinch them back at about two feet, to allow them to throw out laterals and become strong and stocky. These faterals I do not cut have found by experience that they will stand a severe winter better without being shortened in than otherwise.

The soil for raspberries should be more clay than lack, and the situation high and dry. Of alithe

same species, may not be so to other families of plants. The experience of M. Macaire demonstrates that plants do excrete noxious matters from their roots, perhaps analagous to the excrementitions matter of animals. If this soil has been exhausted by too frequent a repetition of the same crop, it often happens that a change of crop will answer the purpose of the cultivation, for, although a soil may be exhausted for one sort of grain, it does not necessarily follow that it is also exhausted for another, and, accordingly, the practice of the farmer should be to sow his crops in rotation, having in the same field a crop perhaps of wheat, barley, beans and tares in succession; each species selecting in its turn some peculiar nutriment, or requiring, perhaps, a smaller supply than the crop which has preceded it. In rotation of crops the fertility is not so much restored as more completely developed and brought into action, because the soil, though exhausted for one species of grain, is yet found to be sufficiently tertile for another, the food necessary to each being different, or required in less abundance." Morris Copeland maintains, "Farmers were really aware that the impoverishment of land, where one crop had been grown for successive years, was because its supply of the peculiar food of those crops was exhausted, and that it could be enriched again only by cultivating it with some other crop, or by the haxed fallow. It seems the simplest way to cultivate a crop which would not require the same food as the previous crop, but could thrive on some of the materials still reft in the soil; and it may seem incredible to us that men should so long have groped on the threshold of the discovery of this principle, the full application of which has wrough so marvedious a change in agriculture. We know that any plant cultivated on an acre of land for many successive years, without manure, finally reduces that acre to sterility. It will bear no more of its old crop. The reason for this seems to be that the constituents of

varieties which I have fruited the Philadelphia suited me best; is a strong grower, bears up its great crops of fine large berries without staking, and was only once winter-killed with me since 1868. Some growers object to it because its fruit is a little dark colored, and that it is not juicy enough, but these faults can be almost entirely remedied by mulching the patch with wheat straw, which will keep the foliage fresh and green, giving remedied by mulching the patch with wheat straw, which will keep the foliage fresh and green, giving shade enough to protect the fruit from the hot sun, and keeping the ground cool and moist—just what the raspberry needs to give it a bright color and a fine flavor. The greatest care is necessary when red raspberrles are sent to market, as even the firmest varieties are comparatively soft and easily bruised, which makes them look badly on the market staad. They should always be picked in fruit boxes, and should be well filled. A little heaped, so that after settling the boxes are anyhow level full when offered for sale. People do not like to buy berries or any kind when the boxes are not well filled. I forgot to state above that in the spring the laterals are cut back to within about six inches of the main stem.—[H. Sandherr, in Coiman's Rural.

land. The mechanical texture of the soil is improved by the frequent ploughing and stirring, thus opening the soil for the free entrance of air and the better circulation of the soil water. These mechanical improvements facilitate the decomposition of some of the constituents of the soil, liberating potash and other essential elements of plant food from the locked up and insoluble chemical compounds of the soil. The ammonia of the atmosphere, which enters the soil with the rain, is more readily absorbed, and last, but not least, the vegetable matter in the soil is more quickly decomposed, and thereby made available for sustaining the growing plants."

Dr. Manly Miles writes: "When it was observed that the yield of a grain crop was diminished where grown continuously for a number of years, and that a marked increase of the crop was obtained after some other crop had been grown, the idea that the soil has 'fired' so far as the particuwhere grown continuously for a number of years, and that a marked increase of the crop was obtained after some other crop had been grown, the idea that the soil has 'tired' so far as the particular crop was concerned, and needed 'resting,' became the accepted explanation."

Copeland says: "To restore impoverished land farmers of the old style resorted to what is called a 'bare fallow,' that is, the field was left uncultivated for awhile, to be slowly fertilized by sun, wind and rain. If during this 'bare fallow' the ground was kept clear of weeds and frequently ploughed it gained enough to grow another cornor 'white crop,' as it is usually called. If the motion of the air is so favorable to the two great operations of feeding and perspiration, we shall find that it is equally needed day and night, for inspiration and feeding go on principally by daylight, whilst perspiration or exhalation continue during the hours of darkness."

As we have seen, nitrogen is of priceless value for plan trowth. Now the "fallow" does not resist its absorption from the atmosphere. The nitrogenous combinations are always taking place. By the rest of land its presence in the soil is accumulating alt the time, as there is no draft on the soil for it.—[Farming World. In small gardens, where it is desirable both to keep everything in neat trim and to make the most of the limited ground, there is great advan-

most of the limited ground, there is great advantage in training tomato plants erect to an eight foot rod or stake, well sharpened and set. Fewer plants are needed; those few occupy much less room than if allowed to sprawl about; the fruit is not so liable to rot, and it attains completer size, form and flavor. The training is so simple and easy, if begun in time, that the attention required by a dozen plants is more a pleasant recreative annusement than a weariness. The stake should be set close to the plant, or, better, the plant close to the stake, and the growing stem should be led up quite erect, so as to be able to support the weight of the fruit and foliage, which may attain to twenty pounds or more. No side branches are allowed, as they would not have due support, and without it would be so bent or twisted that they could not fill out the fruit on them for want of free, direct circulation. Every side branch is nip ed out as it appears, but it one is already formed and bearing blossoms, it is best to pinch it off, so as to leave but one leaf above the blossoms, and confine its growth to that. Both leaves and fruit will soon be larger and thicker for this prompt arriest of all wasteful, wanton shoots. A tie at about every eight inches, to nold the main stem to the stake, allowing some I select for asparagus planting a piece of land

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The table brings out into strong light the fact that as a grass grows older its food value diminishes. The proteine decreases very rapidly, the loss ranging from a half to two-thirds between May 12 and July 22. But this is not the only way in which the grass deteriorates. Mr. Robbins well states the matter as follows: As the clant g. . rs

older the cell walls become thickened by a deposition of cellulose, which makes the food less palatable, and besides it exerts an unfavorable influence upon digestion. In the first place the greater the amount of it contained in a food, the less of it will be digested; and, in the second, it decreases the digestibility of fats, soluble carbo-hydrates (starch, etc.), and proteine, often causing the latter to vary in digestibility from 70 to as low as 30 per cent. of the amount which the plant contains; hence a food containing half as much proteine as another would not be worth half as much, supposing the other to have exactly the same amount of cellulose, which, however, is not the case; for as the percentage of proteine decreases that of cellulose increases, as will be noticed by referring to the above tab. The starch, etc., is seen to increase with ag. At as this is accompanied with an increase of c. dlose, which decreases its digestibility, the amou. of it available to the animal will not be as grea. The fats also are shown by the table to decrease; and as the percentage of them digested is lowered by the finerase in cellulose they show still another decrease in the value of hay. We can thus see that as the period of growth advances all those compounds which are of value to the animal rapidity decrease, while the one which we should seek most to avoid mercases in a like manner; and hence the proper time to cut hay becomes a question of no small importance to the farmer who wishes to receive the highest reward for his labor.—[W. K. Robbins.

A correspondent of the Country Gentleman says: The earliest potato, as far as my experience goes, is the Early Electric. Last season, in order to test the comparative earliness and yield of the new varieties alongside of the well-known kinds, I planted at measured distances a definite number of hills of each of the kinds given in the following table. They were all planted in the midst of a field of potatoes, and given the same cultivation as the whole field. Single eyes were planted, one in a hill, on the 15th day of May.

Time of Product

| planted, one in a nill, on | the 15th day of | Duaduot |
|--------------------------------------|-----------------|-----------|
| Name. Early Electric | Time of | Froduct |
| Name. | ripening. | per acre |
| Early Electric | Aug. 7 | 931/8 |
| Early Ohio | Aug. 10 | 11042 |
| Early Mayflower | Aug. 15 | 17749 |
| Brownell's Best | Sept. 7 | 2371/2 |
| Brownell's Best Clark's No. 1. | Sept. 1 | 1622/3 |
| Early Telephone Beauty of Hebron | Aug. 15 | 175 |
| Beauty of Hebron | .Sept. 1 | 1791/2 |
| Korly Rose | Sept. I | 1 () 29 |
| Magnum Bonum | .Sept. 10 | 1571/4 |
| Late Rose | .Sept. 15 | 194 |
| Snowflake | .Sept. 7 | 189 |
| White Star | .Sept. 25 | 206 |
| White Elephant | .Sept. 25 | 232 |
| Burbank | Sept. 25 | 220 |
| Matchless | Sept. 15 | 135 |
| Pride of America | Sept. 25 | 1911/ |
| Late Snowflake | Sept. 25 | 2261/9 |
| Belle | Sept. 15 | 225 |
| Defiance | Oct. 1 | 3822/9 |
| St. Patrick | Oct. 1 | 250 |
| Rose's Seedling Roger's No. 4 | Oct. 1 | 228 |
| Roger's No A | Oct. 1 | 2991/ |
| Watt's Orange | Oct 1 | 2371/9 |
| Watt's Orange Queen of the Valley | Oct 1 | 199 |
| Champion of America | Sont 95 | 958 |
| Roger's No. 7 | Sept. 20 | 258 |
| Cook's Superb | Sept. 20 | 95414 |
| Cook's Superb | Sept. 25 | 994 |
| Silverskin | Sept. 20 | 057 |
| Manimoth Pearl | . Sept. 20 | he period |
| The dying of the tops | was taken as t | ne period |
| | | |

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The following method of growing strawberries in barrels is not novel, but it has been recently vouched for as a practical and profitable success. It would seem to ofter many advantages for people in villages with little or no garden shace. Bore fifty holes in a barrel with an inch auger, and sink the bottom of the barrel with rich loam to the level of the first row of holes; then insert the strawberry plants, taking care that the roots are well secured. The row completed, fill up the barrel to the second row of holes, and set out another row of plants, and so on till the barrel is full. For watering and fertilizing set into the top of the barrel and oft me an win a perforated bottom, filling the can with proper fertilizers. The barrel of plants can be kept irrigated by water enriched by passage through the can, or good results can be obtained by irrigating with soapy wash water without fertilizers. Fifty well-nourished plants will furnish a family with many messes of berries, and three or four barrels covered with plants would be equal to a good-sized strawberry bed. The plants should be set out in the fall, and might be covered for protection during the wanter. A modification of this plan is strongly recommended by the Prairie Famer, Appleton's Home Garden and other authorities, for growing melons, cuembers, tomatoes, etc., in places where regular gardening is not practicable. What is needed is a few barreis. bore holes around the hiddle, and one hole arge enough to admit the nose of your watering-pot. Fill the barrels with stones as high as the rows of holes, and fill in with good, rich, line earth to the top, in which plant cuembers, inclons, squashes, tomatoes, etc. One barrel will be enough for each kind. Be sure to have one large flat stone lean over the large hole whe re you will pour in water until it runs out of the holes you have made, and which will prevent the earth from filling this large hole up. Range the barrels around your yard and plant your seeds. Keep the barrels and tomatoes may hang over t

A Case in Point.

Diversification of crops joined with economy and close attention to business, will pull through even the worst. A little more than a generation ago the chief wheat-producing region of the Union was portions of New York. Pennsylvania and Ohio. The whole of farming there consisted in growing big wheat crops. All the farm was in wheat. In time the rich prairies of Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and Missouri, were settled and trought under cultivation. The new lands there far excelled those of older States in fertility, and the price of wheat went down below the cost of production, just as cotton has done here. Lands fell to \$5 and \$10 per acre, and those who could sell moved West. But, as with us, few could sell, and the situation had to be met. Diversified farming, grazing, the dairy and the poultry-yard took the place of wheat. Lands again appreciated-far beyond their original values, and a lasting prosperity was established. In time the then new lands were outstripped in wheat growing by the vast and fertile prairies of Dakota, Kansas and Nebraska, and the rich valleys of Oregon and California, and they also changed to stock-raising and diversified farming. The building of railroads has so extended and cheapened transportation that all they can produce finds a ready and remunerative market.—[Greenville (Miss.) Times.

There is not on the farm a more valuable fertilizer than marsh muck, if dug at the right time and prepared in a proper manner. During several years' experience in farming in Illinois and Wisconsin we proved these facts thoroughly. We had several acres of low, wet marsh, composed of two to six feet depth of rich black muck, or peat. Which required farining to put it in a condition for cultivation and meadow; but after it was fairly reclaimed it produced more than double the quantity that any other land did. But the most important fact that we discovered in ditching and reclaiming this marsh land was in regard to the utility and the value of the muck for manure. Our ditching happened to be commenced in the spring and early summer; the muck was cut and thrown out in square chunks with a sharp spade, and formed into a ridge or bank by the side of the ditch, while some of it was hauled to the field, where it lay and dried in the sun, so that afterward it was difficult to pulverize and put it into shape for use of the plants, remaining in hard, dry lumps or spongy elects over the field where spread, and very sloxly

lowed down almost like ashes, being fine and triable as good garden earth—unlike that which was dug in the spring and thrown up to the hot sun to bake and harden, showing that it needs to be acted on by the frosts before drying in the sun to afford its best benefits. We found it valuable and to work like a charm on all crops so profitable that it about paid for our ditches. It was in various ways with beneficial results, spread as a mulch on meadows and around currant and blackberry bushes and strawberry vines, and in the girden for cibbages, corp, melons and root crops; and particularly along the side of these ditches were raised the most rich and splendid cauliflowers.

were raised the most rich and splendid cauliflowers.

Soils are enriched by ploughing under plants that grow upon it. Plants which grow most rapidly and which produce the largest amount of stocks and foliage in the shortest time, at the least expense for seed and labor, are the most valuable for the purpose of green manuring. Plants that grow quite high are not desirable ones to raise for the purpose of ploughing under, as it is difficult to cover them. If vegetation is covered very deep it will rot slowly and be of comparatively little value to the next crop planted on the land. A crop raised for the purpose of being ploughed underbenefits the soil in other ways than by enriching it. It keeps it shaded during the hottest portion of the year, and shade acts to increase fertility. It also keeps weeds in check, and so ensures not only a rich sell, but one comparatively free from noxious vegetation. Soil, if rightly managed, may be made the means of adding to its own fertility. Left to the operations of nature, soils do improve, but their productions may be increased much faster by the inexpensive means pointed out as above.

faster by the inexpensive means pointed out as above.

An exchange says: "Had the farmers as much legislation in their favor as many industries we might at least pay our debts. Our clites and towns exempt from taxation for a term of years certain manufacturing interests. Did you ever hear of or know of a farmer being exempt from taxation? No matter if the farmer had made improvements costing thousands of dollars, employing many men, he is required to pay his taxes, 'even to the uttermost farthing.' The farmers as a class are too much at the mercy of other classes." We do not mean to criticise such a statement as this severey. There is a certain amount of truth in it. Nevertheless, we believe in the right of the farmers to neglect their political interests all they want to. If they choose to be governed by cheap politicians, who sell their votes to the highest bidder, they have a perfect right to choose such men to office. And when they get fired of that they are able and strong enough to turn them out and put better ones in their places. If a man is fool enough to let the mesquiroes and black flies suck his blood surely he is entitled to the full enjoyment of his right to do so. And so of a class.

I have never known any crop to grow uninjured, except highly held.

ren Planter the result of wheat experiments the present year as follows: "I deem it my duty, for the benefit of the agricultural interest in Virginia, to state the result of experiments, and, for the benefit of wheat growers, I state the result of my harvest, the wheat being just threshed. I put in (with the drill) 270 acres on my home and one adjoining farm. Of that 100 acres were corn land, and the balance, 170 acres, wheat stubble—no clover or pea fallow. I sowed one bushel of wheat to the acre, all Fultz variety. With it I put to the acre 300 pounds raw bone, finely ground, and sixty pounds "sea fowl," making 360 pounds raw bone fertilizer, and the result was 7020 bushels of wheat, or twenty-six bushels to the acre. For the number of acres it is the best result I ever had. This wheat was seeded with the drills between September 25 and October 25. Colonel Beverly believes thoroughly in the value of the pea as a fertilizer, and says that with a pea or clover fallow and 300 pounds of raw bone the vield of wheat can be brought up as high as thirty-five bushels per acre.

A subscriber to the Farmer requests a short

September 25 and October 25. Colonel Beverly believes thoroughly in the value of the pea as a fertilizer, and says that with a pea or clover fallow and 300 pounds of raw bone the yield of wheat can be brought up as high as thirty-five bushels per acre.

A subscriber to the Farmer requests a short sketch on the cultivation of celery. We give the following method of Peter Henderson of New Jersey, who says: "If I am fitted to instruct on the cultivation of any vegetable it is ceiery." Select a level, rich, meihow soil, well mixed with short stable manure. Open shallow drills one foot apart, sow the seed thinly in the drills; after sowing roil the bed or pat down with a spade, which will give the seed sufficient covering. As soon as the plants in the rows can be seen, hoe lightly between the rows and pull out weeds. As the plants advance in growth, the tops are shorn off generally twice before time of setting out to induce stocky growth. Upon a bed nicely prepared set the plants out in rows three feet apart and six inches apart in the rows, press the soil close to the roots, cultivate with hoe until the plants are able to take care of themselves. Earth up gradually during their growth, keeping the leaf stalks close together, so that the soil does not get between them. Celery may be planted from the middle of June to the middle of August. Applications of liquid manure are of great benefit." We will give further direction as the season advances.

By actual experience I find that ploughing in green crops and a well-regulated rotation of crops is the surest and cheapest way to improve wornout land, always taking care, when sowing any kind of crops, whether small grain, pease or clover, to plough the land deep. It is not expected that a farmer will take his whole farm through this process at one time, but he may use the best of it for corn or cotion while he improves a part of it, and change it about, so that in a few years he may improve it all. All land cultivated in corn should be sowed in pease at the last year or s

may be given in hot weather. They are watered three or four times a day for the first week, so as three or four times a day for the first week, so as to keep the leaves constantly moist. Afterwards once a day will do. In five or six weeks they will need no farther shading, Later in autumn a protection of three inches of coarse manure is spread over them, which also accelerates their growth in spring.

A short time ago General John Gibbon of St. A short time ago General John Gibbon of St. Paul, Minn., made the assertion that 100 bushels of wheat had been raised on an acre of ground in the Territory of Montana. The statement having been received with incredulity, he wrote to the president of the First National Bank in Helena for proof. In reply he received the certificate of the president and secretary of the Territorial Fair Association that one James L. Ray of Lewis and Ciark county was awarded first premium for the best acre of wheat, being 102 bushels to the acre. This is believed to be the largest yield of wheat on record.

sociation that one James L. Ray of Lewis and Ciark county was awarded first premium for the best acre of wheat, being 102 bushels to the acre. This is believed to be the largest yield of wheat on record.

Frame together four light sticks, measuring exactly a foot square inside, and with this in hand walk into the field and select a spot of fair average yield, and lower the frame square over as many heads as it will enclose, and shell out the head thus enclosed carefully, and weigh the grain. It is fair to presume that the product will be the 43.560th part of an aere's produce. To prove it, go through the field, and make similar calculations, and estimate by the mean of the whole number of results. It will certainly enable a farmer to make a closer calculation of what his field will produce than he can do by guessing.

The manufacture of oil from the cotton seed is becoming of importance in this country, there being at the present time upwards of forty-one oil milis, of which nine are in Mississippi, nine in Louisiana, eight in Tennessee, six in Texas, four in Arkansas, two in Missouri, two in Alabama and one in Georgia. The annual quantity of seed converted into oil now amounts to about 410,000 tons, the yield being at the rate of some thirty-five gallons of oil to the ton of seed. Moreover, each ton leaves 750 pounds of oileake of admirable fattening qualities. A great deal of the oil is exported to Italy and other countries where the oilve oil is a staple; and in point of fact, cotton-seed oil is there superseding the oil, not only for mulstrial purposes, but also as an article of food.

Dr. Voelcker, after investigation, found that the quantity of fertilizing matter left in the soil, after clover seed had been taken off, was greater than when two crops of elover hay had been taken of when not allowed to go to seed, and greater when two crops and been taken off, was greater than when two crops of the soil when the cover plant, while producing its seed, and afterwards, is still capable, when the charts of the

organized corps of workers. No idlers are allowed as members.

An old darkey has given us his remedy for getting rid of cabbage-worms, which is as follows: He gathers a lot of dog fennel, puts it into a barel and pours water over it, lets it stand about twenty-four hours, and then pours the water on the cabbage, which will kill or drive the worms away. away.

The best quality of charcoal is made from oak

The best quality of charcoal is made from oak, maple, beech and chestnut, and, when properly charred, the wood will furnish about 20 per cent. of coal. A bushel of coal from pine weighs twenty-nine pounds, and a bushel of coal from hard wood, thirty pounds. One hundred parts of oak make nearly 23 of charcoal; beech, 21; apple, 23.7; elm, 23; ash, 25; birch, 24; maple, 22.8; willow, 18; poplar, 20; red pine, 22.10; white pine, 23.

A Western fruit-grower says: "All the early fruit and all the large fruit grow on the first vine. I have never seen a large melon or pumpkin grow on a branch or lateral vine. All the fine melons grow on the first vine. The nearer the fruit gets to the root (or hill) the earlier it will ripen. If the first and second drops off (as is sometimes the case in cold, wet seasons), the crop will not be very profitable, as it is the early melons that bring the money."

prottable, as it is the early metons that bring the money."

Dr. J. B. Lawes says that in some experiments conducted for a long series of years part of the fertilizers applied produced no appreciable increase of crop over adjoining land where they were not applied. How many American farmers are unconsciously misdirecting their money in this way? We shall undoubtedly learn in time to test soils and use only the fertilizers in which experiment proves them to be deficient. The complete manures, as they are called, cannot be affected where only a part of the elements of which

plete manures, as they are called, cannot be af-forded where only a part of the elements of which they are composed are needed.

Before putting a brood of chicks in a coop be sure to saturate it thoroughly with hot, salted whitewash. The floor of the coop, which should be of boards, should be treated in the same man-ner. When the whole coop has been dried in the sun and a little dry earth sprinkled on the floor it is ready for the brood.

be of boards, should be treated in the same manner. When the whole coop has been dried in the sun and a little dry earth sprinkled on the floor it is ready for the brood.

As we have said before poultry manure is a highly concentrated and valuable fertilizer, much too valuable to be wasted as it often is. To prepare it for use compost it with four times its bulk of top soil, working it over several times thoroughly. It may be prefitably composted also with coal ashes. Thus treated it makes a good top-dressing or will be excellent to put in the row or hill for stimulating the growth of early vegetables. It is a capital fertilizer for corn and potatoes. For corn scatter it over the hill after planting. For potatoes it would be better to spread it along the row before the seed is dropped.

The poultry crop may be said to be now fairly started on its way, and care and attention are needed to see that nothing shall interfere with its full and prospecous growth and development.

Poultry has been unusually scarce and high in the large markets the past year. Many people thought the poultry business would be overdone. City consumers do not see it in that light, and hope that larger crops will be raised.

The feeding of the broods must be carefully attended to. The younger ones need feeding often during the day; the older broods that run with the hen at large do not need to be fed so frequently, and what is given them should be of a rather solid character, and not too wet.

Much of the success of poultry raising depends upon keeping the chickens dry and warm. May is often a hard month on young broods, as it is often quite rainy. It is injurious to young chicks to be exposed to ram, or to be draggled in wet grass. If the grass on their runs is short they may be let out early, but not if the grass is long.

All trees, when growing luxuriantly, tend to produce leaf buds, and when checked in their growth to form fruit buds. A high state of thrift is op) osed to the proper formation of the reproductive organs, consequently it

Never send North for winter varieties of apples. They will be fall apples with you.

Now kill the eggs of the tent caterpillar while the nests can yet be seen.

Prepare land for an orchard exactly as you would for a crop of corn. Never mind digging a big hole for a tree; have the whole surface mellow. Don't hurry things, mi friend, the best time to sett a hen iz when the hen iz reddy.—[Josh Billings.

ngs. We send first-class railroad lawyers to Congress We send first-class railroad lawyers to congress to fix the transportation question of our products, or what the traffic will bear; now, it does seem a pity that among the 7,000,000 or 8,000,000 of farmers that not one Moses can be found to lead them out of the bondage of corporations and monnelloss.

them out of the bondage of corporations and monopolies.

The Dublin Farmer claims that a full feed of hay to horses, following the feeding of concentrated food, is wasteful, for the reason that it crowds the first out of the stomach before proper digestion has been accomplished. And so, in order to secure best results, hay should be fed at first and the concentrated food afte, ward, which leaves it to become fully digested with no danger of being crowded away or out of the performance of its desired purpose.

Budding is done in July and Angust, not in the spring.

Budding is done in July and Angust, not in the spring.

Ought a farmer be taxed for that proportion of his farm that is covered by a mortgage? Why should he? He is not the owner.

Now the farmer starts in with the season's work; and now the railroad nabob goes to laying plans for getting the biggest possible share of the farmer's crops after they shall have been grown. Let the farmer do some thinking, too, between times.

Let the farmer do some thinking, too, between times.

First mow clover; then seed to Hungarian grass or millet; then grow a crop of rutabagas—three good crops in one year from the same ground. How will this do where land is scarce?

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The seed is a storehouse of concentrated plant food, intended to nourish the germ till the root and leaf are developed. In the feeds of the cereals, and of many other plants, the chief ingredient is starch. Another class of seeds, of which linseed and mustard-seed are examples, contain no starch but in its place a large quantity of fat. A seed generally contains a considerable amount or albuminoids; its ash is rich in phosphoric acid and potash.

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dients must be used in the preparation of this prescrit infrom Erythroxylon coca) 1 drachm. Herbebin, ½ drachm. Hypophosphile quinta. ½ drachm. Geisemin, 8 grains. Ext. ignatic armars, (alcohic), 2 grains. Ext. ignatic armars, (alcohic), 2 grains. Giverin, q. s.

Mix.

Glycerin, q. s. Mix.

Make 60 pills. Take 1 pill at 3 p. m., and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtime, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from imprudence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and its use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated nerveless condition to one of renewed life and vigor.

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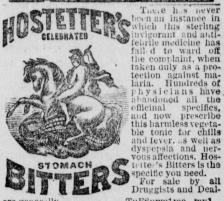
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THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

The Story of an Heirloom, and What was Made of It.

Views About Women of Letters-The Art of Living Together-Other Matters.

Glimpses of Fashion in Colors, Trimmings, Fabrics and Ornaments.

There has been much ridicule cast upon the spirit of shoddyism that occasionally breaks out in a certain class of Americans, and particularly upon that manifestation of it that takes the form of crests, coats of arms and such snobbish imitations of nobility. No more than it has deserved, indeed, for if there is anything in all our American life more deserving of ridicule and contempt than this desire to graft upon our fresh young national life forms that have not even the credit of being empty but are full of all hateful symbolism of class distinctions and class oppressions, this attempt to set such forms above the sterling worth of character and achievement in which our republican spirit should take most pride-if American life contains anything more ridiculous and contemptible than this it has not yet made itself manifest. All which is prefatory, and merely paves the way to a description of a handsome bit of household adorn-

not yet made itself manifest. All which is prefatory, and merely paves the way to a description of a handsome bit of household adornment which it was the privilege of the Woman's Hour to be shown the other day. Looking at it it occurred to us that it might well be considered a bit of heraldry genuinely American, a coat of arms symbolical of national progress, and that the idea of it was so full of what our American life has been and is, that if there were ever excuse for adopting armorial bearings, the family who showed this with such pride might almost find justification in some such action, notwithstanding the snobbishness which usually characterizes such proceeding.

A good many years ago on a New England farm one spring day there occurred one of those annual bucolic rites known in rural regions as "sheep-shearing." The head of the house with his own hands cut off the woolly fleece, and after it had gone throughthe various manipulations the eldest daughter, amid her blushing anticipations and rose-colored dreams carded and spun the wool, and wove it with strong arms and dettingers into the blanket that formed part of her wedding outfit. In her family it did good service. It tucked in the rosy babe, it covered the growing children, it protected the dreaming boys and girls as they grew up to manhood and womanhood. And at last when one of the sons married a happy bride and took her away to his own home his mother's wedding blanket formed part of his household treasures. And in his family, too, it was in constant use. For years and years again it was the nightly confident of the dreams of babe and child, of boy and youth and grown man, of girl and maiden. It grew thin and turned a rich soft yellow in its color.

But one day the lady of the house bethough her that this oid blanket, after its many vicisitudes, had in it possibilities of beauty, and she set to work upon it with inventive brain and artistic hand. The result is a beautiful table scarf, the envy and the admiration of all her friends. The middle of it,

VARIED VIEWS.

Words from Miss Faithful-Women of Letters-The Art of Living Together.

Miss Emily Faithful says in one of her lectures: "It is not good for man to be alone; we are now being taught that it is not good for him to work alone in anything that concerns the human family. Blessed is he for whom his mother has made all women venerable. I do not ask that woman shall go out of her sphere. I ask that she shall have a chance to make the best use of herselt, and this will give to her dignity and strength. The old knight said could he but find a woman in her womanhood as great as he in his manhood those twain together might move the world."

Women of Letters,

The Literary World is curious on the subject of women in American literature, wants to know if there are any, when there will be one, and where she will come from, in the following style: "We do not mean to be ungaliant, and the ladies will please pardon us; but have we any American women of letters? As for living women, there are plenty of authors among them—writers of poetry, writers of novels, writers of books for boys and girls; but who of them will come forword and claim the laurel above her sisters? The woman of letters must have some masculinity in her composition; her finer metal must be streaked with iron ore; she must carry the sledge-hammer in her hand as well as wear the flower at her throat. She must be a Miriam, a Deborah, prophetess as well as fashions; who can thunder as well as ligiten. Our American literary women are tender, sweet, persuasive, soothwomen in American literature, wants to know if

ern journal: "One of the things most essential for preserving happiness in a high state of culture, is the respecting of the individuality of each one. That is the highest and best style of home, where there is the least friction between differing individualities, and this is best preserved by allow ing each one the fullest possible liberty that is consistent with the rights of all vidualities, and this is best preserved by allowing each one the fullest possible liberty that is consistent with the rights of all. There are families where one member cannot have a particular friend, or a little secret plan of his own, without exciting the suspicion and jealousy of the rest; or where one member of the family cannot be invited out without offending the other members of the family; where if one members or the family; where if one members or the family; where style of dress or kind of amusement, or mode of employment, the rest seem to feel warranted in making irritating criticisms and remarks. Again there are families where the ill-temper of one will be permitted to darken the whole aimosphere of the home and render every one uncomfortable. No summer, which shall also be an atmosphere of freedom; where no unreasonable storms of temper ever break, and no unnecessary restraint is mposed upon the free expression of the preferences, faculties and activities of the individual members of the family. Only such a hone is worthy the name in this stage of the progress and civilization of the nineteenth century.

Cashmere is the popular early spring dress Gay colors in costumes are worn only in the Sleeves of street costumes remain tight and plain, and are larger than last season. Plaid skirts worn under plain fabric polonaises and overdresses are in high favor.

Gold thistles and gold burs are the latest millin-Amber, topaz and all yellow stones are in vogue

Amber, topaz and all yellow stones are in vogue for ornamental jewelry.
Chicken down—the color of the newly hatched—is the latest shade of yellow.
The bang is going out of fashion in England.
The hair is now parted down the middle. A falling curi or two may be permitted, but the frizzled circle covering the entire forehead has almost entirely disappeared in good society.

circle covering the entire forenead has almost entirely disappeared in good society.

Crepe it se in a variety of shades, blue, yellow, pink, crushed strawberry, gold and crimson, is used quite extensively in trimming some of the finer hats. One bonnet, composed entirely of delicate pink crepe tisse, with no trimming, save a wreath of rich red tulips around the brim, is exceedingly pretty.

it was considered suitable only to brunettes of a decided type; but in its brownish shades it is now thought to be as becoming to fair people as is pink, mauve or blue. There is an infinite variety of yellows already crowding the store windows and adorning the modiste's pariors, and still there's more to follow. Even now they run from

yellow, Havana brown, and wildflower in all its varieties, to bright pumpkin and sunflower, de-scending again to pale creamy apricot, loveliest of

all.

The trimmings for dress skirts are not elaborate, yet are very effective. To finish the foot of Ottoman silk or Siellienne skirts are four bias gathered frills, made quite scant, an eighth of a yard wide when finished, and sewed on to lap half their depth to give a bunchy appearance; these have a self-binding, or milliner's fold, on the lower edge. For summer are similar ruffles, made straight, very deeply lapped, and fluked on the lower edges; still other summer silks have the skirt nearly covered with three wide gathered flounces that do not lap, and are notched and pinked in leaf points. There are also three deep box-plaited flounces on checked silk skirts, with one row of velvet ribbon two inches wide bordering each plaiting.

FANCY-WORK.

A Simple Crochet Edging. First row-Make a chain of ten stitches and

unite in a ring; under this ring make twelve trebles and turn. Second row-Five chains, one double chain in third treble * five chains, miss two, one double chain, in next stitch * repeat from * to * twice and

Third row-Five chain one double chain in first loop, * five chain, one double chain in next loop, * repeat from * to * twice and turn.

Fourth row—Like third row.

D Fifth row—One double chain, six trebles, one double chain in first loop, * one double chain, six trebles, one double chain in next loop, * repeat from * to * twice. This completes the first scallop; for the next make the same as first only, make seven chains, and fasten in the middle of the first little scallop, and then at the end of the second row fasten with a double chain to the middle of the second little scallop.

A Pretty Edging.

First row-Make a chain of tifteen stitches and turn, miss four, one treble in next stitch, one chain, one treble in next stitch, one chain, one

chain, one treble in next stitch, one chain, one treble in next stitch, one chain, one treble in next stitch, five chain, miss five, one treble in next stitch, five chain, miss five, one treble in next stitch, one chain, one treble in last stitch, three chain and turn,

Second row—One treble under one chain, one chain, five treble under five chain, one chain, one treble under the first one chain, one treble under the next, one chain, treble under the next, three chain and turn.

Third row—One treble under the first one chain, one chain, one treble under the next one chain, one chain, one chain, one treble under the next one chain, one chain, one chain, one treble under the next one chain, one chain, one chain, one treble under the hext one chain, one chain, one chain, one treble under the hext one chain, one chain, one treble under the third chain.

Shell Pattern.

This is a useful pattern for wristlets, mittens, socks, letc. Use four needles and cast on any number of stitches that can be divided by twenty

First round-Purl three, knit five, over and knit one eight times, be careful to repeat the "over" as well as the knit one, knit five; repeat from beginning.
Second round—Purl three, knit three, narrow (by knitting two together), knit sixteen, slip one, knit one and pass the slipped stitch over, knit

three; repeat.

Third round—Purl three, knit two, narrow, knit sixteen, slip one, knit one, throw over, knit two; repeat. repeat.
Fourth round—Purl three, knit one, narrow, knit sixteen, slip one, knit one and throw over, knit one; repeat.
Fifth round—Purl three, narrow, knit sixteen, slip one, knit one and throw over; repeat.
Go back to first round.

Cheap and Pretty Rug. Cut and sew rags in balls, each color by itself.

Cast on thirty-eight stitches, on long wooden needles.

Knit one, seam three together, make three from one stitch by knitting one plain, thread forward, seam one, thread back, knit one. Continue this across until last stitch, which knit plain. across until last stitch, which knit plain.

Every alternate row, seam across, except first and last stitches, which knit plain.

On the third row, after knitting one plain, instead of seaming three together, as first row, reverse the order and make three from one stitch, and proceed as first row; taking care to reverse in this way every alternate row of narrowing and widening. This explanation is for those who do not understand raspberry stitch.

When eighteen rachbarries have been described in the second of the s

When eighteen respherries have been reached in length bind off and take up twenty-eight stitches across the end and finish the border in garter-stitch, putting the thread over at the commencement of a needle every time, to widen the border. After the ends are completed take up stitches on the sides and knit in the same way—fifty-three stitches will be required here; and to obtain these widen every two stitches by making two stitches of one.

of one.

The body part can be varied in size to suit the fancy of the knitter, and according to the amount of material, as raspberry stitch takes up the rags Very pretty rugs can be knit in this way, with only one color of different shades—the shading only one color of being in the border.

GLOBE RECEIPTS.

Rice Cakes.

Two ounces ground rice, the volks of three eggs, and the whites of one and a half, a quarter pound lump sugar sifted fine, one-quarter pound butter, which should be melted and poured into a basin, with the rice and sugar, alone. Beat the yolks and whites of the eggs separately for a few minutes; then stir in the flour, and mix well all

together. Croquettes of Hominy.

One large cupful of hominy, one quart of milk, one egg, salt and pepper, bread crumbs, piece of butter the size of an egg. Soak a large cupful of hominy in boiling water. Put it into one quart of milk and boil it about half an hour, or until tender. Stir in a piece of butter the size of an egg, one egg, salt and pepper to taste, and set it by to cool. Then shape it in balls, dip in egg and bread crumbs each ball, and fry a light brown in butter, serve with tomato or onion sauce poured round, or plain without anything.

Half an ounce of gelatine, half a pint of boiling water, six ounces of sugar, four eggs, one quart of milk, vanilla extract, three lemons. Dissolve the gelatine in the half-pint of boiling water; when coid, stir in six ounces of sugar, the juice of three lemons, the whites of four eggs beaten previously to a stiff froth. Put this in a mould to grow stiff, and with the yolks of the four eggs and a quart of milk make a boiled custard, flavor it with vanilla, and when this and the pudding are cold serve on the same dish, pouring the custard around the pudding.

Fried Smelts.

Two dozen smelts, four eggs, seasoning, breadcrumbs, two lemons, one pint of milk, one tablespoonful of anchovy sauce, lard, handful of pars-Wipe the smelts with a cloth after cleaning them, then dip them into flour; then clip them the eggs beaten up, with a little seasoning added, and then into bread-crumbs; when all are finished have ready some boiling lard, place in six at a time and fry a golden brown; when the smeits are all fried, fry a handful of parsiey very green; into a stew-pan put one pint of milk, some seasoning, a tablespoontul of anchovy sauce, and the juice of two lemons; simmer ten minutes, dish the smelts in a napkin, garnish with the fried parsley; serve with them the sauca in the three

To Dress Asparagus. Scrape the asparagus, tie it up in bundles, and Scrape the asparagus, tie it up in bundles, and cut the ends an even length, Have ready a sauce-pan of boiling water, and salt in proportion of a heaped saltspoonful to each quart of water, Put in the asparagus, standing it on the bottom with the green heads out of the water, so that they are not liable to be boiled off. If the water boils too fast dash in a little cold water. When the grass has boiled a quarter of an hour, it will be sufficiently done; remove it from the saucepan, cut off the ends down to the edible part, arrange it on a ciently done; remove it from the saucepan, cut on the ends down to the edible part, arrange it on a dish in a round; yrainid with the heads toward the middle of the dish, and boil some eggs quite hard; cut them in two and place them round the dish quite hot. Serve melted butter in a saucetureen; those who like it rub the yolk of the hard egg into the butter; this makes a delicious sauce to serve with aspragus.

Breakfast Rolls.

Two quarts of flour, one pint of milk, half-cup of yeast, half a teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of butter; take the flour, butter, yeast, salt and milk and mix together, set to rise until light; then knead until hard and set to rise again; when w nted make in rolls, place a piece of butter be-tween the folds and bake in a slow oven.

Rice Muffins.

One cup of cold boiled rice, one pint of flour, two eggs, one quart of milk, one tablespoonful of butter, a little salt. Mix all the ingredients well together, beat hard, and bake quickly in buttered muffin rings on a moderate fire.

A Dish from Cold Beef and Mashed Pota-

Cut the cold meat into small slices about half an inch thick. Season the slices, and spread thinly over them some bread-crumbs and some smalnumps of butter. Take the gravy left from the joint, or stew a gravy from the bones; thicken it with butter rolled in flour, and season it with pepper and salt. Or the bits of meat, when not large enough to be sliced as above, may be mined a seal sone and mixed with mashed potatoes and flour. Make it into small cakes, and fry them a nice brown.

a teaspoonful of salt, with flour enough to make a good firm dough. Sur flour in the milk to make a stiff batter, then add yeast. Do this at evening. In the morning, after inelting the butter, stir that in and knead in flour enough to make a stiff dough. Cover it over in a pan and let it rise till perfectly light. Cut out the bisenits, place them in shallow banking tims and set them in a warm place to rise. When light enough pierce the top of each one with a fork; rub the top with the white of an egg if you wish to have them glossy. Bake in a quick oven.

Velvet Puddings.

Five eggs beaten separately, one teacupful of white sugar, four tablespoonfuls of corn flour, dis-solved in a little cold milk, and added to the yolks solved in a little cold milk, and added to the yolks and sugar. Boil three pints of sweet milk, and pour into it the yolks and sugar while boiling. Remove from the fire when it has become thick. Flavor with vanilla and pour into a baking dish. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, with half a teacupful of white sugar; then pour it over the top of the pudding, and return it to the stove until it is slightly browned. Eat with sweet sauce. It is delicious.

To Clean Engravings.

Prints, or uncolored lithographs-Free the paper from traces of dust, and float it, face downwards, for half an hour or more on the surface of a clear for half an hour or more on the surface of a clear solution of six ounces of fresh chloride of lime—calcium hypochlorite—in a pint of soft, cold water contained in a shallow porcelain dish. Float on the surface of water containing about three drachms of sulphuric acid to the pint. If not then white enough, repeat the operations, and finally rinse thoroughly in a spray of clear cold water, and dry between clean blotting-pads under pressure.

Seed Loaf. Mix together four ounces of ground rice, six ounces of flour, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of carbonate of soda and two table spoonfuls of caraway seeds. Beat four ounces of butter to a cream; add six ounces of loaf-sugar crushed, three eggs well beaten and half a gill of cream or neits. Beat the butter, sugar, eggs and cream for frieen minutes; stir in the flour, seeds, etc. as quickly a possible and rour into a cakeetc., as quickly as possible and pour into a cake-tin. Bake an hour in a moderate oven.

Hominy. Put some water on the fire, and when it boils add a little salt; drop in gradually the hominy, and boil fifteen to twenty minutes, stirring well and boil lifteen to twenty minutes, stirring went all the time with a wooden spoon; serve with milk or cream. It preferred, it may be boiled in milk in the same way. It also makes excellent puddings cooked in the same way as rice or tanloca; but it should be well soaked before cooking; it may also be made into shapes, and served with item or anatomic. jam or custard.

Take of iodide of potassium, one ounce; iodine, six drachms; water, four ounces. Dissolve. Make a solution of two ounces of ferrocyanide of potassium in water. Add the first solution to the sec-ond. A blue precipitate will fall, which, after filtering, may be dissolved in water, forming a blue ink. This blue added to the common ink renders it indelible.

To Make Indelible Ink.

A Nice Hash of Mutton. Add to some cold gravy some finety-chopped onion and half a pint of mushrooms. Boil the whole gently with some cold mutton cut in small Thicken the gravy with a little flour and

Nice Patties from Underdone Beef. Cut the beef into small pieces; season with pepper, salt and a little chopped onion; make a plain paste and roll it out thin; fill it with meat, and bake it a light brown.

Arrowroot Pudding. From a quart of new milk take a small teacupful and mix it with two large spoonfuls of arrowroot. Boil the remainder of the milk, and stir it amongst the arrowroot; add, when nearly cold, four well-beaten eggs, with two ounces of pounded loaf-sugar, and the same of fresh butter broken into small pieces; season with grated nutmeg; mix it weil together, and bake in a buttered dish fifteen

hours, add the yolks of three eggs, a cup of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt and a quart of milk;

Tapioca Pudding.

Cover a cup of tapioca with water for several

mix well together, and bake in a quick oven haif an hour; then lay the whites of the eggs beaten to a froth on the top; to be eaten cold, with flavored One ounce of gelatine, three pints of milk, six eggs, eight tablespoonfuls of sugar; cook the gelatine one hour in the milk; then, when it comes to a boil, beat the yolks of the eggs with the sugar, and stir in; let it simmer; then take off the fire, and pour over it the whites of the eggs beaten to a froth; flavor with lemon or vanilla.

A COMPOSITION BY THE BARBER. He Ridicules His Assistant for Being Tired

of the Word Dude. [Julian E. Ralph in New York Sun, April 22.] Effery Suntay, said the German barber near the Cooper Institute yesterday, I reat der insite der Sun von Suntay a goot lesson, und it sdruck my-selluf here is a goot subchect for der farders und Sun von Suntay a goot lesson, und it sdruck myselluf here is a goot subchect for der farders und pig brudders of der Suntay sgoot shildren, der bresent dime of year. I haf in wriding made it, und I hobe it vill der eye of dwendy million people sdrike: "bevare of der buck." So soon eftery year vat der glouds of dust haf all plown der March vinds avay, ve pegin to opserve a fearful peast brancing der city aboud. It is der vild, undamed Cherman pillygoat. Den dousand bucks peen now alretty der doorvays inrking insite der city all ofer. Some peen bainted mit peer classes in von hoof; some are of kegs of peer on dop, and some are bictured in sharge of poodiful young Cherman vimmen, vich haf vobarently seized der first pright morning to vent owid clad in der ladesd sdyles ut night dresses. Whereffer is von of dem bictures der real vild peast is vaiding in der sdore pehind. He is dancherous as a circular turn saw turning in peesness hours, but der same dime he has von of der mockhificent draits of dem inwartily unloated visdols vich all der vile shoot demse uis off and kill some poddy. He vill not hurd you uf you led him alone. Der fust brincible of a buck is to git a man to chase it, and early effery sbring a larch numper of our pest citizens bromise demselufs, "Hell here comes up dot back i circul dix summer. Now, I haf sure got him." Dem ou der ent of each plock a new buck see und dry if dem can knock it ouid. Effery dime dem dake avay a horn, but der horn peen like der vedder brophets of Canada; kill von und in his blace comes right avay amidder up. Dem chase der city up und down and soon combiain of oter vork und go to Coney Island or Long Pranch, wher der chasing is more bieasant. If dem sday blace comes right avay and der up. Dem chase der efty up und down and soon combiain of oter vork und go to Coney Island or Long Pranch, wher der classing is more bleasant. If dem saday der city in site, dem go home tired owit und say to der girl vich dem hire to flirt wit der milkman und to subbly der bolice int der pest der house affords: "Here, Pridget, dake der bail und see can'd you die it dai pehind uf der buck I haf peen chasing," und Pridget bresendly redurns, viping her mout, und hands vith vot is left uf der bail to her embloyer. Ve reat somedines der babers insite pad peesness apowid chasing der buck, so: "Sunsdruck." "A vinder falls owid." "Garelessness of a druck biver," "Missing his home from last Duesday," "Found dead mit a vagrant lot in site," und so und so und so. Bevare de buck (und shdick to piain lager). Id's pudding your mout an enemy insite und if you should svallow a whole lite pon it vill durn und kick your prains avay." your prains avay.'
"I hear you're taken for a dude when you're dressed up," said a customer to the barber's as-

Oh, dook a dumble; vipe your chin avay," said

"Goot, py chimeny hooky, make him sick uf himseluf." said the proprietor to the customer. "Goot, py chimeny hooky, make him sick uf himseluf," said the proprietor to the customer. "Gif him uf his own methelie blendy. A gubble veeks ago he vos giffing effery pody dot vord, und now effery pody bresents it to him back again, und he cemblains as if life had got away from all its bleasures. Such monkey fel ers dem a choke to der teffil run, und den dink if dem peen dired uf it it must owid of fashion peen alretty. Vydot vord has not furder away as First affenoo got yet, und must draffel each veek von plock to affenoo A B C and D, und so und der same vay der vest site dill, it so und so, und der same vay der vest site dill, it emigrades by Hunder's Point or Weehawken. Vy efen a sdylish vooman vill a new ponnet vear at leasd a mondth, und shall a boor barber vent beck on a choke quicker as dot?"

A Bottle of Brandy Sixty Years Old.

When Watkinsville was the county site of Clarke county, years ago, a bottle of brandy was laid away in an inside wall of the court house. Sixty years have made it necessary to tear down the old building, but it finds the brandy all the better on account of its old ge. The county officials of Oconee now have cause to smack their lips.

Our Progress. As stages are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pedets," which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts. By druggists.

A Heart That Weigher Two Pounds. Roscoe Rinehart, a fourteen-year-old boy of Bull City, who died last week, had one of the biggest hearts on record. It measured 12% inches in circumference, 8½ inches in length and weighed, when empty, 32½ ounces.

A big handed sawyer named Shaw, Put his finger too hear the buzz-saw, He saw his instake, But each pain and ache, St. Jacobs Oil cured in his paw. A rheumatic old man uamed Meeker, Was sick a whole year in Topeker, He there would have died, But St. Jacobs Oil tried, It sent him back cured to Osweeger. THE THRIFTY HOUSEWIFE.

Details for Home Dressmaking-House Cleaning Notes.

A matter of the first importance is the selection of patterns in accordance with prevailing styles and individual peculiarities, and adaptation of these to personal tastes, if they incline to any extreme, either inside or outside of fashion. For a pattern must necessarily follow medium lines, and cannot hit the extreme taste of one without equally falling short of the opposite ideal of another. The only fair method, therefore, is to strike the golden mean and allow each one to adjust designs to suit herself. This is especially necessary now that there is so much diversity in the detail of costumes, and so wide a latitude given to the gratification of individual

Polonaises and trimmed skirts are draped very closely this season, and cut so as to shape the form. The newest polonaise is cut in the princess style and draped high on the sides, the waist being is clearly outlined as in a jersey bodice. These polonaises are made in fine wools, vigognes, cashmere and the like, over skirts of plaited silk,

polonaises are made in fine wools, vigognes, cashmere and the like, over skirts of plaited silk, surah and plain velvet.

The "Watteau" polonaise is more dressy for indoors. It is well adapted to foulards, satins, chinizes, and summer silks. The long Louis XV. vest is made with this polonaise in the plain silk or satin surah of which the skirt would be composed, or the skirt may be of some thin ruffled fabrie, and the vest of a thin lining silk, covered with length-wise ruffles of lace, which are put rather scantily on the silk which is to form the interior part of the vest. This silk should have a hem on either side to hold small lace buttons and buttonholes for fastening, these being concealed by the ruffles of lace. Knots of ribbon down the front are a matter of taste, also a cluster of loops at the left of the throat. The latter is just now a favorite adornment of young girls, and, if worn, ribbons down the front would be out of place, though a cluster of loops might be placed at the side.

In making up cleth the utmost simplicity is required. Deep, plain basques and skirts plaited in large triple plaits are used, which are laid close without sash drapery or ends. The only finish consists of hems and stitching, or silk facing (interior), and several rows of narrow, heavy braid. Plying and even binding have gone out allogether, and the effort in making up woollen cloths is to produce as nearly as possible the "tailor" effect; that is, the simple but workmanlike finish given to men's fine coats. Some cloth costumes are still

Piping and even binding have gone out allogether, and the effort in making up woollen cloths is to produce as nearly as possible the "tailor" effect; that is, the simple but workmanfike finish given to men's fine coats. Some cloth costumes are still made with deep-kilted flounce, a short, rounded apron, and a short drapery at the back, and this style of skirt, with deep, plain basque, is certainly more youthful. Another style consists of a skirt with plaited flounce and long polonaise redingote; the "Rowena," for example, which may be braided in a simple Greck pattern, or trimmed in rows of five or seven, with narrow military braid. Cuffs and pockets made separately and put on have disappeared. Pockets are now inserted in diagonal slits, which are invisible, but which are cut transversely across the side skirt, at the right of jackets, redingotes and polonaises; the pocket being formed of twilled mang silk of the color of the cloth, carefully stiched in and buttonhole-stitched at the corners. Sleeves are close, but cut up two or two and a half inches at the back, and ornamented with small buttons above the silk interfacing.

Morning dresses for home wear by no means.

facing.

Morning dresses for home wear by no means which guide the con-

mented with small buttons above the six meetafacing.

Morning dresses for home wear by no means
follow the strict simple rules which guide the construction of the street and travelling dress. Some
new flannels in cream, pale blue, apricot and
shaded stripes alternately with the plan color are
cut quite straight and plaited into a pointed yoke
of velvet, or a daintily-tucked one of surah satin,
trimmed with lace; a broad band of ribbon velvet
borders each side of the front and the bottom of
the skirt, and yelvet may form the plain skirt over
which this robe is worn.

Many satine morning dresses are made in the
Mother Hubbard style, and others have a fulness
which forms a Wattean plait at the back, but is
belted in at the waist in front, the belt starting
from the sides. Others are plain and much
trimmed with lace in rows or cascades down the
sides of the front, or at the back. But for a simple style in gingham or any other washing fabric,
the "hougekeeping" dress is penhaps the best.

Open bodices are in vogue this summer, and the
V-shaped French waists, also what used to be
known as the "Surplice" waists. The basque is
also made open in front, and the habit-shirt revived, finished with a small turu-dow collar, or
with a standing ruche. Where the conar is used,
it is cut in the square canonical style and trimmed
with gathered lace in front, forming square ends
at the throat. The open bodices have often falling
collars and standing ruffles, the latter of lace, or
plaited crepe-lisse inside the lace, the former of
embroidered canton crepe, velvet, or the material
of the dress. Brown linen dresses are made very
pretty with a little green and brown embroidery in
leaf and wood fibre patterns upon collar, edge of
sleeves, and front of apron and back of basque. A
good pattern for a summer-cloth costume for
travelling is the "Girolow"; for embroidered matersleeves, and front of apron and oach of basque. A good pattern for a summer-cloth costume for travelling is the "Girola"; for embroidered materials, the "Trenna," and for surah sik for stopping at hotels when travelling, or for summer best, the "Gudula" walking skirt and the "Alymar" basque. For little girls the "Greenaway" cloak and dress are as fashionable as ever.

We confess that we do not believe in cleaning house at the first sign of the golden crocus. We are quite willing to enjoy the inxury of our dusty rooms and pleasant open fire long after our neigh-bors, clean and uncomfortable, sit shivering satisfying consolation from the fact that their spring cleaning is done and over, and their repu-tation for being excellent housekeepers and always

spring deaming is done and ver, and always ahead of their work kept up to the desired notch. It is much better not to have a reputation to keep up; then one can be comfortable.

House-cleaning should have no fixed date, but be held entirely subject to the weather. Except in the sunny South, no one, as she values her heaith and comfort and the health and comfort of her family, should think of cleaning before the middle of April, and not then unless the weather is settled and gives full assurance that spring has come to stay. The first or second week in May is often "arriy enough, for who in our latitude cannot remember years when May-day was ushered in with snow-flakes, short-lived but gentuine, and seasons when the chill of winter refused to leave the air until nearly the middle of the flowery month? It is not a good plan to make a general disaster of the spring cleaning. We believe in going to work mildly, when everything seems propitious, and doing "here a little and there a little" until every place becomes a renovated whole. Still is may sometimes happen that the work cannot be done in a leisurely fashion. Extra help can be had only at such a time and for so long, so the work of going over the whole house must be done in a certain time. Even when such is the case there is no need of tearing up the entire house at once, hurricane fashion, for to take one or two rooms at a time makes the work much less trying, and disposes of it quite as rapidly.

From garret to cellar is the order of the march. Various stowaways in the uppermost region of the house must be two must have an airing, and an examination thorough enough to prove that moths have not commenced ruinous ravayes must be made in the old chests, t unks and boxes which hold extra bedding and clothes.

Everything should be removed from each bed-

old chests, tunks and boxes which hold extra bedding and clothes.

Everything should be removed from each bed-room which has been in constant use during the whiter, and from the rooms which have been oc-cupied by visitors much of the time. Guest-rooms which have been closed, or used but a few days, will not need cleaning beyond a good airing, dust-ing and wiping off the woodwork and windows, unless changes are to be made in carpets and win-dow hangings.

ing and wiping off the woodwork and windows, unless changes are to be made in carpets and window hangings.

In the occupied bedrooms the closets should be cleaned first, and, it possible, the day before the room, or it might even be done several days before. All the clothes should be removed from the closet and hung out in the air and sun in the ciothes-yard or on a porch, and left there all day, the boxes, etc., removed from the shelves, and they, with the catch-alls, bags and shoe-bag looked over, and all the odds and ends—which will accumulate, because one does not like to throw them away—relentlessly disposed of. If the walls are of hard fantsh they should be washed off with repid water. If they are papered, they can be rubbed off with a dry cloth. If the shelves and floor are washed off with clear lime-water, they will remain denghtfully white and pure all summer. A closet floor should never be carpeted. If the floor is old, oil-cloth of a light color may be put over it; and if the closet is a very large one, which is made to answer partly for a dressing-foom, a rug may be added. Whether the closet is large or small, the floor should be painted, unless it is old and warped.

Before the things are removed from the bedroom they should be cleaned and dusted. The smaller articles can be put away in the closet, and larger ones removed to another room.

The glass over pictures should be cleaned with dry whiting and a woolen cloth. Carved brackets or shelves should have the dust removed from

dry whiting and a woollen cloth. Carved brackets or shelves should have the dust removed from them with a soft brush, and atterward be well rubbed with a little linseed oil and a woollen sioth. The mirror should be rubbed of with whiting. The mattresses and bedding should be rut out where they can have the benefit of air and

Sun.

The carpet is taken up after all the furniture is removed, and put out on the grass to be cleaned. The floors are then swept, and the walls wiped of with a small bag of wheat bran. The windows should be washed with cold water it which soda has been put. The soda will remove all spots and stains from the glass, and keen it from having a smoky look. Soap should never be used on glass. glass.

Clean brass knobs and rods with rotten-stone and sweet oil; or, if the brass is badly tarnished, rub it with a cotton rag dipped in a solution of oxalic acid; wash off the acid, and polish with

The floor should be mopped off with not water The floor should be mopped off with hot water and soap, or with clear line-water. After it is dry, and before the carpet is put down, wash it around for a distance of six or eight inches from the walls with a naxture of equal parts of turpentine and camphor, to destroy and keep away the moths. If matting is to take the place of the carpet the latter should be folded up, and sheets of blotting-paper wet with the mixture of turpentine and camphor land between the folds. If it is then put in a large store box which has been payered over on the inside, and a newspaper with turpentine and camphor placed over the top, it will be secure from moths.

After the carpet or matting is put down there is

nothing left to do but bring back and arrange the furniture and various trifles, which, as they are all cleaned and dusted, rubbed up and polished, takes but a little while.

It is a good plan, if the room is one occupied constantly, to bring in bedding from another room and let the mattresses and piliows have a few days' sunning. A hair mattress should be thoroughly dusted off with a winsk-broom, then gone over again with the whisk-broom dampened. The pillows should be washed off with a brush dipped in hot water; let enough water soak into them to wet the feathers well, then let them dry in the sun, turning cuce a day, and bringing in or covering up at night, and the feathers will seem like new. A feather bed can be treated in the same manner. If the lick needs washing, scub it with warm soapsuds, rinse well with clear water, and dry in the sun. It is well to be sure that the pillows and bed are perfectly free from moisture before putting them in use again.

After the upper stories have been finished, the lower floor comes in for its share of attention. The same plan—one or two rooms at a time, and each article cleaned as it is taken from its place—should be followed.

If the woodwork is of oiled wood it will need no

If the woodwork is of oiled wood it will need no leaning except rubbing oil with clear cold water, r perhaps with linseed oil. If it has been grained and varnished, it may be cleaned in the same way, and if the varnish is marred and scratched, it can be restored to its former good looks by applying urpentine and linseed oil, equal parts of each, well mixed together, and rubbed in with a silk or woollen cloth.

well mixed together, and rubbed in with a slik or woolien cloth.

A very good polish for furniture is equal parts of sweet oil, turjentine, and vinegar, mixed together, and applied with a sponge or wootlen cloth.

If there is any reason to suspect that moths have made inroads in uphoistered furniture, it should be sprinkled with benzine. The benzine is put in a small watering-pot, such as is used for sprinkling house plants, and the uphoistered parts of the furniture thoroughly saturated with the fluid. It does not spot the most delicate silk, the unpleasant odor passes off after an nour or two in the air, and it will completely exterminate the moths.

After the moths have been attended to the wood

moths.

After the moths have been attended to the wood part of the furniture may be polished with the mixture given above. It is particularly good for polishing maliogany furniture. To take stains out of maliogany tables use spirits of saits and salt of lemons, six parts of the former to one of the latter; mix, and put a few drops on the stains, then rub until the stain is removed.

Hangings of all kinds, from a shallow lambrequin to a sweeping portiere, should be taken down

quin to a sweeping portiere, should be taken down at the spring cleaning, well dusted, aired, and, if there are any signs of moths, sprinkled with ben-

there are any signs of moths, sprinkled with benzine.

If the cellings are not frescoed, and are to be
whitewashed, it should be done while the carpets
are up and the curtains down. Smoke stains can
be cleaned off of ceilings by washing them with
water in which common washing soda has been
dissolved. If the ceiling is cracked or small pieces
of plaster have fallen out, it can be made smooth
again by filing up the places with plaster of paris
mixed with water.

Although the cellar comes last, it should receive the most careful attention. All the vegetables remaining in the vegetable cellar should be
sorted over, the refuse carried off, and the rest put
in baskets. Apple and vegetable bins ought
always to be made movable, and should new be
taken out, scrubbed with soap and water, and left
out in the sum for several days. Hanging sheives
and cupbearus should first be scrubbed with soap,
and then be washed off with lime-water, and the
celling and walls whitewashed with a wash made
of time and water to ensure a thorough purifying.

MERRIMENT AT THE BRAKE. The Amusements and Curious Confessions of a Third Avenue Car Driver.

(New York Sun.)

A chunky, merry driver of a Third avenue car drove whistling up Chatham street last night. Three times before he got to Chatham square he jumped off his own car, hopped on the steps of three bobtails, and after regaining his own car en-joyed the discomfiture of the bobtail drivers, at "You seem to be lively for a man who works

"You seem to be lively for a man who works fourteen hours a day," remarked the reporter.

"Oh, I don't mind a little exercise for fun," said the driver. "Most of these fellows are too lazy to have any fun. You see, it's fun that keeps me up these long days. Now, watch the way I'll fix this Chinaman, who is getting on."

The reporter watched, and observed that the Chinaman walked to a seat, and that just as he was about to sit down the car was brought to a sudden stop, which sent him sprawling over an Irish passenger. Almost a fight ensued, to the immense delight of the driver, who continued:

"It's the easiest thing in the world to drop anybody. Watch me settle this girl."

The reposter watched a girl who entered the car and walked toward a seat next the Chinaman. As she was in the act of sitting down the brake was suddenly applied, and she sat down on the Chinaman. Then the driver laughed again and continued:

"It's easy enough you see. Now watch the

man. Their die art timed:
"It's easy enough, you see. Now, watch the conductor when he goes to collect her fare."
The reporter watched, and saw the conductor approach and sprawl over the Chinaman and the girl. Then the jolly driver snickered and continued:

"You won't," said the merry driver, and he bowled along, leaving them to wait for the next car. At Seventeenth street he met a cross-town bobtail, which aroused some reminiscences.
"I owned that car for ten months," he said.
"Owned?" inquired the reporter.
"Well, I might as well have owned it, for I got most of the money it earned. The boss did not get much, and at the end of the time they got tired of keeping the horses and taking care of the car for me. I used to tell the passengers the box was out of order. Some of them used to lecture me. I remember one person who said, 'Don't you know you are doing wrong?' I said, 'Oh, no; I'm colecting for the heathen.' That night the boss discharged me. He said he had had men watching me, and could not catch me. I told him they were not smaxt enough to catch me, and he ought to have hired me to do the job. When I left I asked him to come out and take a drink with me, but he wouldn't."

How a Big Dog and a Little Dog Got Their

Supper. Two dogs were caught stealing from a pen in which a Maryland rabbit fancier had a lot of fine specimens. One was a large dog of the neighborhood, a cross between a St. Bernard and a large, woolly colley, feared by all other dogs; the second was a stranger, a small terrier, just slender enough to get through the hole into the rabbit-house. The big dog, who on other occasions never noticed his smaller comrade, had evidently come to an undersmaller comrade, had evidently come to an understanding with his little reiend about the nocturnal rendezvous. The big dor teratched away all the grass and stones, dragged up the board covering the entrance to the rabbit-house, and let the terrier jump through the hole. The latter returned in a few minutes with a rabbit in his mouth, which he presented to his great friend, and both proceeded to devour their supper undisturbed.

Odd Notices.

This notice was posted on the doors of an Iowa bank after the sudden disappearance of the cashier: "Another pioneer of civilization lights out for Polynesia." A hotel in Los Angeles, Cal., has on its printed rules the following: "No combustibles, such as paper, old clothing, bottles or oyster cans, to be thrown out of these windows."

A well-clad and respectable man recently created a great stir in London by promenading the streets sandwiched between two boards, which bore these placards: "General post office. Discharged for not saluting a clerk. Twenty-five years her majesty's servant."

not sauting a cierk. Twenty-five years her majesty's servant."

From a hand-bill announcing a pleasure trip:
"The Gleaner is one of the finest and fastest boats on the Tyne; her accommodation is in every respect good and comfortable; her crew skiliful, teady and obliging, being newly painted and decorated for pleasure triqs."

Notice to engine-drivers posted at an English railway station: "Here, when trains moving in an opposition direction are approaching each other on separate lines, conductors and engineers will be required to bring their respective trains to a dead halt before the point of meeting, and be very careful not to proceed until each train has passed the other."

The following was posted in a South Caraling.

The following was posted in a South Carolina town: "Notice—All persons living in any Directions seeing or hearing of a stray little mule answering to these description greyish little mule have a little white spot in the left eye are pleased to give information in town or to Esq. McBee grist mill a liable reward will be paid to the returner of

Posted at North Shields, Eng.: "Whereas, sevmay be riding on it at the same time to take care of himself, lest by some unfortunate mistake he should shoot the wrong one."

Extracts from a circular of the Vesuvius railway company: "Those who don't wish to start from Nation of the Vesuvius railway company: "Those who don't wish to start from Nation of the indicated hours are required.

company: "Those who don't wish to start from Napies at the indicated hours can require a special departure, but have to pay at least three seats of carriages." "Carriages belonging to the Wire rallway company are only allowed to stop on their way for mome taneous repose of the horses." "No drinking money is due to coachnen." "At the interior station on Mount Vesuvius passential to the interior station on Mount Vesuvius passentials." "No drinking money is due to coachnen." "At the interior station on Mount Vesuvius passengers with receive a contre-tiket, and conformy to its order's number they will take place in the train. The train is composen of ten passengers. Those who willingly loose their train cann profit of the next train always when there is an empty seat, but cannot pretend a special train." "Chairs from the superior station to the crater can be haved for Lire five and Lire three to circulate round the crater."

is asked him by some person who is acquainted with the trick, and the article is guessed by the player as soon as it is mentioned.

The secret of this is that he knows that the selected article will always be named to him just after some article which begins with the first letter of his own name. This of course might soon be found out by the rest of the company if the first letter of his own name was used several times in succession. Instead of doing this, the questioner uses the first letter only once, and when the guesser returns for the second time he knows that the second letter of his name will be used.

When the Christian name has all been spelled they must go on to the middle name, which is used aslo one letter after another, and then the last name is treated in the same way.

An example may help the little ones to understand the easy though puzzling method of playing the game. Frank Walker Jones we will suppose to be the name of the guesser, who is sent out of the room, and the word chosen for him to guess first may be "orange." The questions are to be asked by George, and when Frank enters he begins to question him as follows: Is it that picture? Is it a hat? Is it a lamp? Is it an apple? Is it a first letter of his name, knows that the uext word will be the right one, so says "yes" the moment orange is mentioned.

They may next choose "Sindbad," and George may ask, is it a book? No. A piece of music? No. Is it a monkey? No. Is it Bluebeard? No. Robinson Crusoe? No. Sindbad? Yes. The next time George may inform him by using an apple, then by Napoleon, then kangaroo, and so on. After this he can use the middle and last name in the same manuer.

The Animal Club.

In this game two of the party are elected to fill the office of President Bergh and his vice-president; the others each choose some animal, bird, or insect which they will represent. The president then relates an anecdote slowly. At the occurrence of any of the words with an initial letter the same as that of any of the animals, the cry peculiar to it must be imitated by the person who represents it; for instance, if there be a dog, at any word commencing with a d the dog must bark. The vice-president must be on the watch for any omission. When one occurs, the delinquent must pay a forfeit. pay a forfeit.

The Statesman—Ask the penitent what State he would like to represent in Congress. When selected he must be made to spell its name backward without a mistake. If he fails, he knows not the requirements of his constituents, and must lose his election. THE ECLIPSE.

You are to take an ordinary tea-tray, then mount a chair, and, holding the tray up before your face, gradually withdraw it in the manner of an eclipse. A pretty little girl can make this a very pretty picture. THE EXCHANGE.

You are to give a five-dollar bill in return for your forfeit. This is done by writing out a note as follows:

"To one handkerchief" (or penell, or whatever

the case may be), "five dollars," which you present the distributor in exchange for your forfeit. Then you may ask the penitent for a connum, which, if he answers correctly, of course the control of th

Then you may ask the pentient for a coursedrum, which, if he answers correctly, of course lets him off.

"Why does a hen cross the road in wet weather? Because she wants to get to the other side."

"What most resembles a cat? A kitten."

"How many little girls would it take to reach from Philadelphia to New York? Seventy-five, for a miss is as good as a mile."

"If a bear should go into Stewart's, what would he want? Muslin" (muzzling).

"If the alphabet were invited out, what time would U, V, W, X, Y and Z go? They would go after tea" (T).

Going to Greenland. The following belongs to the numerous order of "catch" games, and can be played by any number of persons: The chief directs the company to be seated in a

The chief directs the company to be seated in a row or circle, as is most convenient, and, taking a seat at the head of the line, requests that each number of the party shall in due succession repeat the statement that he shall presently make, only varying the article mentioned according to each individual taste. Those who are correct in their answers must, in obedience to his command, move out of the line without conveying any hint to their neighbors that will lead to the solution of the "catch," and thus permit the play to continue until all have solved the mystery, if it is so desired. The chief then begins the game by addressing the player on his right hand thus: "I am going to Greenland. I will take wood. What will you take?"

The catch merely consists in the speaker touch-

This game is a simple "catch" suited to the entertainment of children, but may prove an amus-ing trifle also to those of a larger growth.

ing trific also to those of a larger growth.

The company should be seated in an orderly ring or row, with the leader in a conspicuous position. He begins the play by urging the utmost attention, and requiring each person to repeat his words and actions with absolute accuracy. With the assumption of great care he then opens a pair of seissors in his right hand, then passing them into his left hand presents them to his neighbor on the left side, saying with marked emphasis: "I hand you these thus crossed. You hand them uncrossed."

The comrade thus tirged, endeavors to repeat the words and action while conveying the seissors to his next neighbor, while the leader, with serious attention, announces whether he is correct or incorrect. In either case the play proceeds until every one has made the attempt, the successful players being merely requested to leave the line without revealing the secret. When the seissors have made one complete round, the leader should repeat his advice and action with some peculiar emphasis, and send the weapon again on its travels. Frequently the scissors wilk circle several times through the party before a majority of the players will discover that the catch merely rests in slightly crossing and then uncrossing the feet while uttering the words and handing the article to the neighbor.

How Steward Crump Disobeyed the Doc-

tors.
[Washington Despatch to the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.]

Mr. Crump, the steward at the White House during General Garfield's administration, and one of his most faithful nurses, is now keeping to dining-room in the old Club House building, on New York avenue, in this city. He tells many in-teresting reminiscences of President Garneld's last illness, one of which is of the day when the President first asked him for a glass of cold

President first asked film for a glass of cold water.

Crump relates that the physicians had forbidden him water, but the poor man begged so hard and so pitful like that I had frequently to leave the room to keep from violating the doctors' orders. When he found that pleading would not serve his ends, then he assumed an authoritative tone, and I instantly became deaf. Then he tried persuasion and cajoling; but I wouldn'b weaken, until he suddenly called me to him in a low voice and, with tears in his eyes, said, "Crump, would you refuse a dying man a drink of water?"

"No, Mr. President," I answered, "but you are not dying." not dying," "But, Crump," he added feebly, "if you do not

"But, Crump," he added feebly, "if you do not give it to me, I shar die," and he closed his eyes. I couldn't stand that, and I couldn't disobey the doctors. But somehow or other I just set a glass of spring water on the table by his bed, and went to the window; and, hang me, when I returned if that glass wasn't empty, and the President wanted to know, with a smile, what I meant by tantalizing him by putting a glass with no water in it within his reach, and he so thirsty. However, he never asked for any more that day, and I am certain that if he did drink that water it did him no harm.

Zulu, an importation from the Feejee Islands, is among the entries for the Westminster kennel show in New York City. Only 18 months old, it heavier in body. The hide is purple in color, is scaly like an elephant and is spotted like a

A Feelee Dog With Monkey's Claws.

scaly like an elephant and is spotted like a leopard. It has no hair, but at the top of its head is a tuit of peculiar growth that is neither wool nor hair. Its claws resemble the monkey's. The strangest feature of this remarkable dog is that its spots change from place to place, according to temperature or the excitable condition of the animal. Its owner states that he has been offered a large sum of money for his dog by Barnum and other showmen, which he has refused, preferring to make all the money there may be in public exhibitions.

"Sings and speaks without contracting hoarseness, as formerly. General health improved. Suffers but little from colds—and not at all from Neuralgia." If you wish to know how this great gain was effected, write to Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard street, Philadelphia, Penn., for their treatise on Comiound Cxygen, and tearn all about the most remarkable curative agent yet discovered. It will be sent free.

SEEK

health and avoid sickness. Instead of feeling tired and worn out, instead of aches and pains, wouldn't you rather feel fresh and strong?

You can continue feeling miserable and good for nothing, and no one but yourself can find fault, but if you are tired of that kind of life, you can change it if you choose.

How? By getting one bottle of Brown' Iron Bit-TERS, and taking it regularly according to directions.

Mansfield, Ohio, Nov. 26, 1881.
Gentlemen:—I have suffered with pain in my side and back, and great soreness on my breast, with shooting pains all through my body, attended with great weakness, depression of spirits, and loss of appetite. I have triken several different medicines, and was treated by prominent physicians for my liver, kidneys, and spleen, but I got no relief. I thought I would try Brown's Iron Bitters; I have now taken one bottle and a half and am about well—pain in side and back all gone—soreness all out of my breast, and I have a good appetite, and am gaining in strength and flesh. It can justly be called the king of medicines.

John K. Allender. Mansfield, Ohio, Nov. 26, 1881. JOHN K. ALLENDER.

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THE WEEKLY GLOBE CLUB LIST.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY "It's easy enough. I could almost throw you down," and the next instant, by a sudden application of the brake, the reporter was almost thrown over the dashboard.

The driver kept up his amusement all the way to Tenth street. There two girls were waiting for a car.

"Kide up with me?" he inquired.
"No," said one of the girls; "we will ride on the car."

"You won't," said the merry driver, and he bowled along, leaving them to wait for the next car. At Seventeenth street he met a cross-town bobtail, which aroused some reminiscences.
"I owned that car for ten months," he said.
"Owned?" inquired the reporter. abyland, oston Pilot. oston Medical Journal oston Medical and Surgical Journal. assell's Magazine of Art. Connection Farmer.

Incago Advance.

Incago Neekly News.

Inisitan Heraid

Ourler-Journal (Weekly)

Demorest's Magazine, without prem.

Domaho's Magazine

Ounestic Monthly (with premiums).

Detroit Free Press (Weekly).

Ingineering and Mining Journal. Chimney Corner W y, 4.00 Boys and Girls Wkly 2.50 Sunday Magazine (M'y) 3.00 Popular Monthly... 3.00 Pleasant Hours (M'y). 1.50 Fireaide Comparion. 3.00 Ruaget of Wit (M'y). 2.00

Hugget of Wit (M'y).

Forest and Stream
Germantown Telegraph.
Green's Fruit Recorder.
Gardener's Mouthly
Good Words.
Godey's Lady's Hook
Growing World (for boys and girls).
Golden Davs for young people).
Household Guest.
Household Journal.
Home Circle International Review.
Lowa Homestead
journal of Microscopy
Journal of Chemistry.
Le Français (for students in French).
Leisure Hours (with premium).
Lippincort's Magazine
London Lancet.
London Quarterly Review.
London Quarterly Review.
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lagazine American History
lining Record
lother's Magazine
orth American Heview
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Y. Fashiou Bazar N. Y. Weekly.
N. Y. Sportsman.
N. Y. Observer (new subs.).
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line. Discounts: 5 per cent. on \$100; 10 on \$200. PRESIDENT ELIOT ON THE MIN-

ISTRY AGAIN.

President Eliot of Harvard College has recently, on one or two occasions, caused a good deal of discussion by his decided and fearlessly expressed opinions on the subject of charity-education for ministers. He now comes before the public again in the pages of the current number of the Princeton Review, with a comprehensive paper on "The Education of the Ministry," in which this subject of clearity-education, evidently one on which President Eliot feels keenly, is subordinated to other and more important topics. The parer is a noteworthy one, because of the clearsightedness and the honest fearlessness with which the writer discusses the one principle upon which the church must either increase its influence or say good-by to its past prestige. It is almost prophetic in the clearness with which he sees and the candor with which he declares the importance of recognizing this principle and the injury the church has sustained by not accepting

t already. There are few men whose connections with professed theology are as close as President Eliot's, who would have the courage and the candor to say as openly and as fearlessly as he does, in this paper, that the church must grant larger liberty of individual belief if it is to retain its influence. He says that "the civilized world has set up a new standard of intellectual sincerity, and Protestant theologians and ministers must rise to that standard if they would continue to command the respect of mankind." He further says that he thinks that the education of ministers and their professional experience render them peculiarly liable to be deficient in intelectual candor," and that the general beief that this is true "is a potent cause of the decline of the ministry during the last forty years." "No other profession," he adds, "is under such terrible stress of temptation to intellectual dishonesty as the clerical profession is," and this, he thinks, is because the church or sect "endeavors to tie its members, and particularly its ministers, to a creed, a set of articles, or a body of formulas." Ministers are expected to put on these bonds early in life, and soon become

afraid to change them. President Eliot thinks this is nothing less than seness on the part of the church, for which it has suffered by seeing its influence decline, and which must be put away if it would retain any degree of importance or power. He closes the article as follows:

cle as follows:

Finally, the minister whose education is to be prolonged through out his life must have liberty of thought and speech. Many a minister is half afraid to read and study freely, lest he should grow out of his decorous clerical garments. The churches do not give their ministers room enough to grow in.

Other learned professions are not so hampered, and if the Protestant ministry is to hold its own in the modern world, it must have, and be believed to have, freedom of growth.

When the Protestant churches clearly perceive that erced-stretching and creed-blinking are in the eyes of the immense majority of intelligent laymen demoralizing and contemptible practices, they will find some remedy for the evil conditions which foster these practices. Their own history may well incline them to accord to their naisters some reasonable right of private judgment.

These are severe words, but no severer than the occasion warrants. The tendency of social progress is toward the supremacy of the individual, and any institution, whether of church or state, that does not put itself in harmony with this will be sure to be left behind. Larger and increasing liberty of thought and speech and action s the first demand of the time. The individual intellect and the individual conscience are being recognized more and more, and whatever institution refuses to grant this recognition, or grants it slowly and unwillingly, will inevitably find itself considered with suspicion, reprehension, and even, as President Eliot says, contempt.

But in this article President Eliot simply voices the unspoken thought of hundreds of intelligent. conscientious, order-loving people all over the country, both within and without the church. It is matter for a moment's wonder, too, that this clear, honest and fearless word should come from a university, for a .long-established educational institution is of necessity somewhat conservative in its influence, and that it should find utterance in the Princeton Review, the narrowest and most conservative of all our magazines and reviews.

One of the principal streets of Peterborough was partially blown up the other night, and great alarm prevailed in that English city, coincident with much vehement cursing of the Irish; but before O'Dynamite Rossa had time to file his usual claim to whatever discredit attached to the affair,

more gas than Irish dynamite let off in England for months past. It is not an altogether insignificant fact, moreover, that not a single life has yet been destroyed in these "fiendish attempts" and "diabolical outrages" which have put the British lion in a panic and extorted from that benevolent and tender-hearted beast such piteous wails about the inhumanity of dynamite warfare.

HOW FRANCE TREATS HER DE-PENDENCIES.

The London Saturday Review in a recent issue printed a very timely and a very sensible article, entitled "A French Ireland," in which the French method of governing her colonies and outside posessions is contrasted with the English method. The island of Corsica is selected as the basis of the comparison on the one hand and Ireland on the other. England has never succeeded in con cillating the Irish, or inspiring them with sentiments of loyalty to the crown. Corsica is as loyal to the French republic as any province in France. Ireland is kept in subjection by a large army, and she is found, after a struggle of over 600 years, to be in a state of revolt. Corsica, on the contrary, has no grievance; she is contented, presperous and peaceable.

It is a historical fact, too, that the Corsicans have reason to remember with national resentment the way their forefathers were treated, just as the Irish can never forget the cruelties of Cromwell's time, the broken treaty of Limerick, the disruption of the Dublin parliament and the persecution of their clergy. The writer in the Saturday Review calls attention to this matter when he says:

There must be Corsicans still living who have known men who had enjoyed the free government which Paoli had set up, and who, under his leadership, had offered a brave, though a hopeless, resistance to the French army of conquest. There must still be one or two survivors of those later days when Paoli headed the revolt against the convention; when Corsica, in her Assembly, decreed a thorough and final rending of all the ties, whether political or social, which had united her to France; and which, in her desire to secure a strong ally, she acknowledged George III. as her king. Yet France's dealings with the revolted islanders under the convention were savage enough to have caused a hatred that might well have lasted to our day. A decree was passed that all Corsicans who should be captured sailing under the Corsican or English flag should be treated as traitors. Eleven of these unfortunate sailors were one day brought into the harbor of Toulon. Ten were at once put to death. The eleventh escaped by what the historian calls "un pieux mensonge." He had a very boyish look. Some one suggested to him that he should declare that he was not yet 16. His word was taken and his life was spared. Yet at the present day, by the traveller at least, not a sign of discontent with French domination can be traced.

And it is a fact that there is as much difference in the match of race and temperament between the Corsican and the Frenchman as there is between the Irishman and his English neighbor. Why is t, then, that France finds so little difficulty in incororating alien nationalities in her empire? She took in Alsace, Lorraine and Corsica, and the outside world was never troubled, the public conscience was never shocked by constant insurrections and the recital of piteous tales of oppression and misrule. There must be something in her method of administration different from that adopted by England. What is it?

Let us examine a little. Corsica has her local governmental machinery; her officers of trust and responsibility are held by Corsicans; Corsicans make her laws and regulate her internal affairs. In Ireland the system is different. Englishmen make the laws and fill the offi-A standing army of 30,000 men is quartered on her; she has no power, no liberty, no privileges; she is held fast in the close and unrelenting grip of the stranger, who keeps her down by main force. Whenever she can get out of his clutches for a moment, she strikes back and appeals to the civilization of the world against her persecutor. England treats her in a diametrically opposite way to that employed by France in her government of Corsica, and the results are also diametrically opposite, In Corsica there is peace and quiet and content ment. In Ireland revolt, disorder and a restless spirit which seeks every year to discover new means of breaking the voke altogether. England might study with profit the condition of the Corsicans under French control, and then try the experiment in Ireland.

GENERAL CROOK'S COMMAND.

A practical and effective solution of the Apache problem seems at last measurably imminent. General Crook, having obtained men enough to justify him in courting a conflict, is chasing the hostile bands of redskins over the Mexican border, and the Mexican troops are anxiously awaiting their arrival. A parfact understanding exists between General Crook and the Mexican commander, and there will soon be a strong odor of dead Apache in the air of Chihuahua if the redtape officials in Washington can be induced to refrain from meddling with the movements of the troops. The "Greasers" have frequently distinguished themselves in dealing with the Indian question, notably by abolishing Victorio and his gang of copper-colored "toughs" about two years ago, and later by "knocking out" that old villain's predatory successor. General Crook has had experience in converting bad Indians into good fertilizers, and, unlike General Howard, he never waits for prayers in the morning before saddling up, when on a fresh traff. His activity in crossing the border has alarmed the red-tape men lest be commit some technical breach of treaty obligations, and telegrams have been sent to him urging him to be very cautious and conservative in his movements. The old Indian-fighter knows that conservatism will not work well in the business in hand, and so he replies that he is only going into Mexico "to see if he cannot secure a liberal interpretation of the terms of agreement," and that he starts in the morning in pursuit of the savages. The means taken by him to secure "a liberal interpretation" are characteristic of the frontier soldier. He has crossed the boundary with troops and an outfit for a three months' campaign, leaving a guard with orders not to permit any one pearing despatches for him to cross the line. Having severed all red-tape connections with one clever sword-stroke, General Crook will probably have something interesting to report when he returns.

SPRING CLEANING.

Mrs. M. E. Blake, in one of her "Rambling Talks," opens war on the "spring-cleaning" mania, both in its application to the house and the system. She says:

system. She says:

Spring cleaning is one of the fetishes of modern ervilization, feared, hated, yet worshipped by its devotees. Why, with the exquisite neatness of most American households, with their lavish means of making and keeping clean, with the holy rage which urges them to constant strife with the evil powers of dirt, and the eternal vigilance which is the price of their untarnished belongings—why in the face of all this there should be still upheld these pitched battles at certain seasons is one of the questions which might enter Herbert Spencer's realm of the "Great Unknowable." In early days, when there was dearth of necessaries; when housewives made their own soap and drew from deep wells every heavy bucket of water; when the dead cold of winter settled like a pall over the small close nooms of unwarmed houses; when set tubs were unknown, and the theusand and one little helps toward sweeping, scouring, wringing, washing, making and mending which make modern life easy, were out of the reach alike wringing, washing, making and mending which make modern life easy, were out of the reach alike of prince and peasant, there was good common sense in the idea of a thorough overhauling as soon as the relenting weather allowed windows to

be open. of a too close clinging to the letter of this ancient law of domestic economy from which the spirit has departed, just as she clings to spring median exploded fallacy which was founded on a solid reason, no doubt, when the limited supplies of other days obliged people to live on scanty larders and salt food. Mrs. Blake says on this

Now we have the wealth of Ormus and of Ind brought home to the lowlest threshold; we have fresh fruits in lavish abundance, fresh lettuce every day in winter, canned vegetables in healthful variety and profusion in the utmost plenty and eboice, so that with care and discretion one could scarcely know by any loss of change or delicacy whether the dog star raged or stern winter ruled the land. Still, as of old, the system is supposed to need outside help to throw off accumulations, which now it has no chance of acquiring. Sarsaparilla and Hop Bitters, Safe Kidney Cure and Vegetine have taken the place of the sulphur and molasses of our grandmothers, but that is the extent of the change. Half the world still goes at its spring desing just as it does its spring cleaning, from Now we have the wealth of Ormus and of Ind

force of habit. The causes which used to make it necessary to "clear the blood" have vanished with the causes which made it necessary to clear the house, but the old myths still live, and nothing is so hard to overcome as a popular superstition. We haven't as a nation such a tremendous preponderance of "humor" that we can afford to drive it out this way in the spring of the year. For heaven's sake let us take things easily and force ourselves to believe that a clean house and a clean stomach can both be kept in order without any undue spasmodic effort toward turning them both upside down. Give the weak backs and shaking nerves a chance to reliabilitate themselves; distribute the energy of those one or two furlous weeks in minutes through the placid days of the entire year and you will be just as clean and twice as comfortable, not to mention the unlacerated feelings of those about you.

A NEW MOVE IN THE IRISH CASE.

It cannot be denied that the machinery of the law is well oiled and running smoothly just now in Ireland. Whatever the prosecuting attorneys or the castle authorities demand or desire of the courts is promptly granted by a willing court and a subservient jury. This has been fully and forcibly demonstrated by the trial and conviction of the reputed assassins of Cavendish and Burke, and the finding of indictments against and the issuance of warrants for the arrest of any and every man whom it was desirable in the interest of justice or of public policy to put into prison or send to the gallows. But the most notable illustration of the truth of the statement is found in the cable despatches from Dublin printed this morning. In these we learn that "a bill charging John Walsh, P. J. Sheridan and Patrick Tynan with wilful murder was submitted to the grand jury, and true bills were returned in a few minutes." Ordinarily it would require more than a few minutes to determine whether men would be "put in peril of their lives," but the average Dubin jury is not an ordinary body. It requires little ime and less evidence to bring in a bill or a verdict, provided that the castle officials demand it. Mr. Healy, M. P., once said in a letter to the Republic that Cardinal McCabe could be indicted, found guilty of and hanged for the Pænix Park murders if the lord lieutenant so ordered; and he would be sent through the various stages too.

The object of the indictments, we learn from the despatches, is to present a strong case to the United States government on which to base a de mand for the extradition of two of the men named-Walsh and Sheridan, who have sought an asylum on our shores. It is hinted, too, that this course was pursued in consequence of an intimation given by the British minister at Washington to the effect that Secretary Frelinghuysen would not entertain any proposition for the surrender of these men unless they had been fully indicted on a charge of murder. "Nothing easier," says Sir W Harcourt; he sends word to Dublin to order the indictments, and, as the cable informs us, they were furnished "in a few minutes."

Armed with these documents the British ambassador will, in all probability, make a formal demand inside of two weeks for the return to the jurisdiction of the crown of Messrs. Walsh and Sheridan. The evidence on which they were found was furnished by Carey, the informer, who, it may be well to state, has failed to identify or describe any one of the three. It is doubtful if he ever saw Sheridan, or Tynan, or Walsh, knowing them to bear those names. And yet the American government is to be asked to send them to Dublin, where trial by jury is a farce, and where they might be tried for other offences than that set forth on the face of the paper. Will the American government comply? We think not; we hope not. To do so would be a gross violation of the spirit of the treaty of 1842; it would be a breach of faith with the men themselves, for a long line of precedents has established the fact that no person who seeks an asylum here can be surrendered because of political offences committed in his own country. And whatever offences these men have committed were essentially politically ical, for even Earl Spencer will not claim that they were concerned in the Phœnix Park assassinations. The machinery of the law here is not as well oiled as it is in Ireland; they may hang men there for conspiracy or on suspicion, but they must not be allowed to come over here and gobble up those who seek and are entitled to an asylum.

THE LAUNCHING OF THE OVER-COAT.

Talk about the progress of civilization! Boast of the advantages we enjoy in this last quarter of the nineteenth century! A moment's comparison of the gyrations of body and contortions of countenance that are necessary to get the averge man inside his overcoat with the ease with which one of our savage ancestors wrapped a blanket about him will convince any one that all this boasting and babbling about the wonderful

things we have done are meaningless chatter. An individual engaged in the absorbing occupation of putting on this ungainly protection against the cold is almost as dangerous to people occupying contiguous or neighboring floor space as is Professor Mezzeroff with his pocket full of dynamite. The first stage of the proceeding, in which he gets one sleeve of the overcoat outside one arm, is accomplished without serious difficulty. That is comparatively a simple performance, and is not marked by the strategical measures and the expenditure of nervous energy and physical force found necessary at later stages, unless the under coat happens to be enjoying its second season and the overcoat is a debutante. In such a case the fact that Dame Fashion does not disdain to consider the sizes of sleeves renders it necessary to conduct the proceeding with caution, deliberately and carefully.

It is when he attempts to put on the other sleeve and the button on his coat sleeve catches on an unsuspected rent in the lining of his overcoat that his troubles and the fears of those within arm-range begin. A wild wave of the right arm, a hunching of the left shoulder and a vigorous contortion of the right side of the face conduct him usually past this ordeal. If it is near spring and the lining of that sleeve has come to be no longer a striking example of harmony and unity, there are still worse dangers before him. Something usually catches when his arm is half way through, and the spectacle that the noblest work of God, the last and finest fruition of the creative power, then presents is calculated to fill the heart of the red man and the savage with caln superiority, and make him thankful that he has refused to accept civilization only as it is thrust upon him from the point of the bayonet. The unfortunate victim of the progress of civilization and society's boasted advancements and improvements cranes his head forward, waves both arms, works first one shoulder and then the other in the vain endeavor to get down the superfluous amount of overcoat that insists on lying in a snug little roll across the back of his neck; finally, by dint of elevating first the right and then the left side of his moustache to near proximity with his eyebrows, the feat is accomplished and his arm slides down the sleeve.

Then he almost dislocates his arms and his shoulders bump his ears in his herculean efforts to pull down his undercoat, which in the struggle has climbed to his shoulders and is lying sceurely under his overcoat collar. This part of the proceeding, however, is conducted without serious danger or inconvenience to any one else, other than the necessity of beholding facial contertions more wonderful than any that marked previous stages of progress.

is it any wonder that Chief Joseph and the Nez Perces, that Sitting Bull and his people have reststed to the death all attempts to make civilized Indians of them, to put them into a state where they would have to exchange the easy and dignified blanket for this emblem of torture and

From the statistics of labor, prepared for the State by Carroll D. Wright, it appears that the Massachusetts mechanic annually consumes .99 of a barrel of flour; the State pays for 1.88 barrels for each inmate at Tewksbury. The Massachusetts mechanic annually consumes 83.5 pounds of meat; the State pays for 172.6 pounds for each inmate at Tewsbury. The Massachusetts mechanic annually consumes fifteen gallons of milk; the State pays for thirty-seven lons for each inmate at Tewksbury. The Massachusetts mechanic annually consumes 3.18 pounds of coffee; the State pays for eight pounds for each inmate at Tewksbury. These are husband the young man asked if the husband had a few of the more important items, and may be a "spare rib." "What do you want with a spare

is no extravagance in the conduct of our State

That portion of the tariff bill which raised the

tariff on works of art from 10 to 30 per cent, has

institutions! THE TARIFF ON WORKS OF ART.

aroused a storm of comment and opposition. The indignation meetings, the letters to the newspapers, the discussions upon the question and the general interest that has been manifested in it, all show how much people are beginning to care about artistic affairs, and mark a long step forward in our artistic progress. No other portion of the tariff bill has aroused much comment among those directly in terested as has the art provision among dealers, artists and people of artistic predilections. The general feeling is that the action of Congress did not speak well for the spirit of the country and its attitude toward the fine arts, that it has made us appear illiberal toward them, and ignorant of their real value. But the immediate outcry sent up against the increased tariff showed that no such spirit characterized the people most interested in these matters.

There has been a continued and strong expression of opinion to the effect that the increase was a mistake, that it will be of much more harm than benefit to all concerned, and that it will interfere with the artistic education and progress of the country. Published interviews with the leading art dealers of Boston. New York and other cities show them unanimous on the question. They do not think that their business, in its immediate money return, will be injured, but they do think that the effect upon American art will be bad, and that cheap foreign pictures will be brought over in larger numbers, to the injury of popular taste. But very few, almost none, of the artists have

been pleased by the increased duty, while the American artists in Paris have succeeded in arousing quite a little storm of indignation over the matter, and are already preparing material for influencing the next Congress.

And if present indications mean anything, Congress next winter will be compelled to reconsider at least this portion of the tariff bill. Dealers, artists and all interested in art matters are practically united on the question, and all are very desirous that this portion of the bill should be repealed. Most would prefer that all duty upon works of art should be removed, though upon this there is some difference of opinion. But those interested will, without doubt, insist on having the matter brought up by Congress at its com-

THE NEW YORK PENAL CODE.

Brooklyn is in the throes of a "moral move," so-called by such persons and newspapers as are not very careful in the selection of terms. Undeterred by the ridiculous failure of New York's attempt to acclimatize high-proof puritanism, Brooklyn proposes to essay the strict enforcement of the amended penal code and make life a howling wilderness for the ungodly sons of toil who iniquitously long for fresh air and recreation once a week. It will be a spasmodic kick of orthodox folly against manifest destiny, and it may last a week. Public opinion makes a broad distinction between morality and the crotchets of dyspeptic "reformers," and public has a knack of getting itself respected in spite of code-tinkers and Sabbath vigilance committees. Common sense quietly buried the penal code in New York, and it is pos sible that a similar funeral may be held in Brooklyn. If Beecher and Talmage and a few of that ilk should take it into their heads to pack up and depart from Brooklyn, the City of Churches might with some justification claim that as a moral move.

NOTES AND EXTRACTS.

The work of resurrecting the g. o. p. in New York is likely to be a second Washington monu

A Rochester man left a woman in a theatre to go "see a man." He did not return, as the "man" proved to be his wife, who was "Watching and Waiting" for him.

A Providence clergyman, discussing intemper ance, said: "What is manifestly needed at the present time is a quiet, rational presentation of he subject, free from personal abuse and denunctation." Then he pitched into intemperate men likening them to "brutes," said that drinking was 'beastliness," that these people committed "suicide" and assailed the liquor shops. This "quiet,

rational presentation" we have heard before. Mr. Gorringe announces that he ompete with the shipbuilders of the world by building iron ships at the same price as wooden

A New South Wales journal contains this advertisement: Wanted, a cultured gentleman capable of milking goats; a university man preferred. Applications, with testimonials as to proficiency, to be addressed, etc., etc.

Rev. Jasper has a rival in Richmond, Va., who says: "Shuah everybody knows the sun doan move; that's nonsense; the skies turns aroun'

Red Cloud has discovered a gold mine on his reservation and telegraphs that his mind is "tranquil." If he felt otherwise he ought to be

The Wall Street Daily News reports the following legal point: He looked like a rising young lawyer, as he entered a Jersey City bank the other day and inquired of the cashier: "Has any person presented a check here bearing my signature-J. Q. Smith?" "No, sir." "If such a check was filled in for \$200 and my name forged to it, would it be cashed?" "No, sir-not even if the signature was genuine and the note filled in for \$10!" eh-yes! I was simply making a legal point. I bank in my vest pocket! Good morning.'

Gail Hamilton upon "Grief": "Apply healing to other minds diseased, and you will not fail to heal your own. The law of impenetrability obtains in mind as well as in matter. Sorrow cannot wholly fill the heart that is occupied with others' welfare.

A physician in New York states that he cannot see as Turkish baths reduce the weight of fat people much, and adds: "It is difficult for a very fat man to take a Turkish bath in warm weather. It interferes with the heart's action, and he perspires more than is good for him."

"I say, Mister, what holds that hat up, that you've got on?" said a bootblack to a tall, attenuated dude who was sauntering down Broadway with a tall silk hat on.

An English burglar who was caught opening a safe, satisfied the curiosity of his persecutors by telling how he got an impression of the key. "We knew," he said, "who carried the key and what it was like; so me and my pals we gets into the same carriage with your manager when he's going home by rail. One of us has a bag which he can't open. Has any gentleman got a key? Your manager produces his bunch, and my pal, he has wax in his palm, and takes the likeness of the key of the safe while seeming to open his bag."

An Orthodox divine having said, "Never engage in anything you would not open with prayer,' some frivilous person present asked what he would do with a dozen oysters. An Irish officer challenged a gunner at the Tampico garrison to a duel. It was accepted; six-

pounders named as the weapons and a thousand yards the distance. Knowing the gunner's skill. the officer allowed the news of the affair to reach the ear of the Governor, who put a stop to it The gunner never missed a dummy at that dis-Mention in any public place that you have jus

picked up some money and you can easily distinguish who is honest and dishonest about you without feeling of heads for the phrenological

bump.

"Can you point out one good thing that whiskey has ever accomplished?" asked a temperance man of Arkansaw Mike, with whom he was engaged in conservation. "Temperance is a moighty good thing, sor," replied Mike, "but whiskey is good in its place." "Well, just point out one good act that it has ever accomplished; how has it benefited you?" "I was unhappy wid me woif, sor, an' I drank frally." "But how did it benefit you?" "By givin' me woif a divorce, sor."—[Arkansaw Traveller.

A young man residing in Utah and having a companion who was very sick, and not being able to nurse and administer to the whims of the patient, in a novel way secured the desired help. Going to a Mormon who had several wives, he knocked, and when the door was opened by the

rib?" was asked; "why don't you go to the butcher's?" "That ain't the kind of meat that I want," he said; "have you, then, got a spare wife who will nurse a sick man?" This was plainer,

and she went forthwith. Cincinnati has a deaf and dumb lawyer, and it is suggested that he be hired to conduct the next Star route case.

A New Jersey murderer remarked just before being hanged, "You ought to have soap on this

Two old soldiers who had just been granted pensions met in Portland, Me., the other day. Said one: "After a year passed without my hearing from the department, I made the subject of getting my pension a special matter of prayer, and in less than six months the pension was granted." The other replied: "I ffeld on two years, then wrote to Colonel Bob Ingersoll about it, and in less than thirty days I had my papers all right."

The first instance in America, probably, where a lady officiated as clergyman at a wedding ceremony was at Columbus, O., a short time ago, when Mrs. Lydia G. Romick, the evangelist, performed the marriage service for Charles Pim of Damascus, O., and Miss Emma Bryant. Both bride and groom are members of the Society of Friends.

It is related of a citizen of Georgia that he was born in Early county, was raised in Calhoun county and now lives, at the age of 55, in Clay county, and yet has always lived in the house he was born in. The counties have "moved," not he.

Gem from a new Chicago romance: Once again the venerable administrator pressed his lips reverently to the young girl's forehead, and, as he led her to the door of the old mansion and again kissed her good-by, he muttered to himself, "I guess it will be no harm to sink another \$1000 of her money in my little wheat speculation." Samuel J. Tilden has sent a check for \$200 to

Mrs. Meikleham, the last surviving grandchild of Thomas Jefferson. The last Congress adjourned without acting upon a bill providing for the declining years of this lady.

New York legislators have passed an apportionment bill favoring the Democrats. Of course the Republicans are mad, but only because they could not gerrymander to suit themselves. In a lecture on insanity Colonel Corkhill claims

that the samity or insanity of a prisoner should be determined before he is placed on trial criminally. A Mormon beat one of his wives and now she charges him with polygamy, and the case is to be tried. It is not easy to see how she is to gain her case, but she will have the satisfaction of making

These iron strikes are too painfully frequent for all parties concerned. A Chicago reporter has discovered that the

numerous medical students in that city have human skins tanned and made into slippers, and also utilize them for book-backs, watch-guards,

The widowed Baroness Rothschild, it is said. intends to establish in Versailles a home for destitute authors and journalists. Now, if this isn't kindness, pray what is? It is rumored that Governor Butler's vigorous

prosecution of State business will prevent some Republican editors from taking their usual summer vacation so that they can be in town to deny daily everything he says. They might avoid the heated term by writing up all sorts of vituperation in advance to be printed "every other day," as there is a painful sameness about it all, besides being perfectly harmless.

They were lounging on the parlor lounge, their arms entwined. "Oh! my Sophie dear," he sighed, "you alone know how to love." "Yes, Eben, that is what they all tell me." The thermometer dropped to 0.

Salmi Morse, who is reported to have abandoned the "Passion Play" for the present, announces that he will soon play a surprising comedy, entitled, "A Bustle Among Petticoats." He will not "give away" the plot yet. It is certainly appropriate that such a thing should be kept in the

Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt seems to know when he has enough. He has retired from active business and gone abroad. It is understood that he has a handsome competence.

Ex-Senator Tabor's first wife, whom ho discarded as soon as he became a millionnaire, is said to remain faithful in her affection for him, and though she is now rich, she declares that the happiest days of her life were when she kept his grocery store at California Gulch. She prays that he may soon lose his wealth, when, she his Oshkosh bride will desert him and he will be glad to return to his first and true love.

There is to be a naval review at Hampton Roads very soon, and the President and several other distinguished citizens have agreed to be present. All the old tubs which belong to the department that are available will be present, and a grand display of junk may be expected. Row-boats, small steamers and vachts will be kept out of the bay during the manœuvres, lest any accident might

befall the navy by collision A goose-farm with 500 birds has been established in Talladega county, Ala., according to a Southern exchange. Can this be another young

ladies' seminary? The art of palmistry or of telling fortunes by the lines in the palm of the hand is again coming in vogue. The young man who is caught in the gloaming, with the light turned down to the vanishing point, sitting on the sofa and holding Angelica's soft hand his, would be wise to have some better explanation to give the irate father, however, than that he is simply trying to discover the damsel's destiny.

Drive a headless nail into the casing over any door, and after closing the door hang a tin pan on the nail when you go to bed. That is to say, do all this if you are naturally timid, and want a cheap burglar alarm that will work every time. A clothes pin put through the handle of a key will strike against the door knob, and make it impossible to turn the key with nippers from the other side. A little hook on the top of the window sash can be arranged so as to prevent a burglar from slipping a knife up between the sashes, and

turning the window fastener either way. The amount of peaches and other fruit destroyed by telegraph at this season of the year is simply frightful. We shall get all the cholera we want next summer, though, so don't be alarmed.

A Youngstown, O., young man who bought a bottle of rat poison and a bottle of corn eradicator got the bottles mixed. The rodents still thrive, but he walks on crutches.

A butterfly was caught Thursday at St. John, N. B. "Spring, spring, beautiful spring." If you cannot get to sleep at night repe at this stanza very slowly seven times, and then see where you are:

A E I O U
If I owe U and E and I,
And sometimes W and Y,
It must be love that I O U,
And love that you O I,
So Cupid comes—receipt the bills,
While Somnus dots the eyes. Hardware dealers are doing a big business just now in hoes and rakes and other garden tools, with enthusiastic business men who have concluded to try life for a summer in the suburbs.

where they can raise their own "garden sass,"

and have it fresh. Wouldn't it be fun alive, if

these amateur farmers would only hire a hall next autumn and hold an old-fashioned experience "I am 700,000 years old," said Anthony Martin, accused of vagrancy in a Syracuse court. "I just came from the capitol on the hill," he added, "and I guess I may as well go back there." He was not of sound mind. When he comes ont of the penitentiary his age will be 700,000

years and 60 days. Frederick N. Crouch, the author of "Kathleen Mavourneen," "Her I Love" and other love songs, was twice married and had twenty-one children. Which of the two wives, if either, was the Kathleen aforesaid, we don't know.

A Chicago genius says he has solved the eternal principle of polarity, and by using the earth for a battery, can telephone around the world with no wire, no battery and no difficulty. A practical electrician, commenting on his discovery, says that if the inventor gets enough out of it to repay him a ten-year-old loan of \$20, he may revolutionize the telephone business to his heart's content.

"DURABILITY is better than show." Durability of health is worth more than the wealth of a Vanderbilt. Kidney-Wort is man's co-laborer in maintaining health. With healthy liver, bowels and kidneys, men and women will always be in good health. If the bowels are torpled, if piles forment, if the back is full of pain, get a package of Kidney-Wort and be cured without more suffering.

THINGS RICH AND STRANGE.

Won His Wife by Ducking. Horace Gerdell and George Smith were both overs of Miss Nattle Tack, a Philadelphia belle of African descent. She entertained an equal affection for each of them, and was unable to decide which to marry. After suggesting several modes of settling the matter it was finally decided that whoever could hold his head under water the ngest should take the prize. The bride and a host of friends gathered in a ball room, and each of the contestants knelt down in front of a bucket of water. At the word in went their heads. Smith spouted at the end of 50 seconds, Gerdell 55. Second rounn, Smith 50 seconds, Gerdell 49. Third and last, Smith 40, Gerdell 42. As soon as they could be dried and their heads dressed, Smith led the bride to Gerdell's corner and handed her over. The ceremony was performed on the spot.

A Texan's Scheme to Bother Chickens.

n the spot.

A shoemaker of Hubbard City is about to patent a most useful invention. He calls it a patent garden protector. It consists of two pieces of hard-wood, each about ten inches long, sharpened at one end and having a hole bored in the other. one end and having a noise bored in the other. These are to be tied to the legs of chickens that infest the gardens, with the sharp ends of the sticks in such a position that they will drag behind. Then, when the chicken attempts to scratch, the sharp ends of the pieces of wood will stick in the ground, and thus walk the chicken right out of the garden in spite of itself.

About a Cat that Came From Massachusetts.

[New York Heraid.] A citizen of Cincinnatl named Koch has a cat which evidently believes in preserving a proper quilibrium in the feline population. She does not want cats to become too numerous. A short time since she became the mother of four or five time since she became the mother of four or five young tabbics. They were ushered into this eruel world on the ground floor of the Koch residence. Straightway their unnatural mother seized them by the nape of the neck, and one by one carried them out onto a porch attached to the second story, and, pushing them through the lattice-work, dropped them to the pavement below. All but one of the kitten family were killed by the fall. The luckless survivor was again seized by the mother, again carried upstairs and again dropped to the pavement below. The second fall finished him, and the murderous mother seemed content. She came from Massachusetts.

A Strange Story of Real Life. (Los Angeles (Cal.) Heraid.)

William Leverich, the driver of Thirty-eight's ngine, made the most singular discovery that he had been living in the same town with his sister for three years, but all the time unknown to him, and the accidental occurrence of his name in a and the accidental occurrence of his name in a newspaper was the means of his making the discovery. Leverich left home about thirteen years ago, and like so many other young men in obeying Horace Greeley's precept to go West, he drifted West and flually to California. He became careless in his correspondence, and for several years his folks did not know where he was. During this time his sister married a gentleman named J. S. Hunt, and three years ago they came to Los Angeles. As Mrs. Hunt did not know of her brother's whereabouts, and he did not know she was married or in California, they did not meet until yesterday, when Mrs. Hunt accidentally saw her brother's name in the Herald.

Washington Correspondence of the Cleveland Leader. One of the most remarkable displays of the

A Remarkable Deaf and Dumb Lawyer,

triumph of brain and will over circumstances is embodied in the form of J. G. Parkinson, who was admitted to practice at the Supreme Court this admitted to practice at the Supreme Court this week. This gentleman, who is a fine-looking, dark-complected, well-formed brunette of about thirty, is deaf and dumb. He can hear absolutely nothing, and he can only talk by the Gallaudis system. Still he is one of the best patent lawyers in Washington, and is noted as an expert in all branches of patent law. He comes originally from Cincinnati, and was once a clerk in the patent office. Now he has a lucrative law practice which he carries on by means of writing and signs. He is well known here both in the courts and in the interior department, and is in fact one of the wonders of Washington.

Unseasonable Levity of a Parrot [Glasgow Herald.] Two English sailors went ashore with their par-

rot in a Japanese port to see one of the famous jugglers. At every trick one of the sailors would "Now, wasn't that clever? Wonder what say: "Now, wasn't that clever? Wonder what he'll do next?" After a large number of tricks, followed each time by the same remark, the juggler made a mistake and dropped a burning stick on a pile of fireworks. The bombs and crackers exploded, tore off a part of the thatched roof, dispersed the audience and scorched the parrot's tall feathers. The explosion was hardly over when the parrot called out: "Now, wasn't that clever? Wonder what he'll do next?"

Evergreen Trees for Boutonnieres.

[New York World.] The skill of the Chinese in dwarfing plants as well as the ladies' pedal extremities is well known. We see it stated in a recent work on China that ladies of the "upper work on China that ladies of the "upper ten" in the Celestial empire wear in their bosoms little fir trees, which, by a carefully adjusted system of starvation, have been reduced to the size of button-hole flowers. These remain fresh and ever green in their dwarf state for a number of years, and are regarded as symbols of the perpetuity of love, to express which they are used by ladies of the highest rank.

Leadville's Rich Laundress.

Mrs. Sarah Ray, a washerwoman of Leadville, who has made a fortune of \$1,000,000, has had an eventful life. She was the first white woman who ever dared to set foot in Leadville, and as who ever dared to set foot in Leadville, and as such helped found the city. She dug in the mines, scoured the plains as a scout, and last, but not least, took in washing from the Leadville miners, and today has a snug little fortune that pays her an income of \$30,000 a year. She is now a woman of about 50, weighing about 140 pounds, and is rugged and spry. She has a daughter that she is educating in the East, who is a handsome and lady-like girl of 18.

A Cold Day for the Sparrow. (Wakefield Bulletin.)
While a gentleman was walking down Pleasant street the other day he noticed several English sparrows pecking away at the tail of one of their mates. As he approached the group they all flew away except one, and that unfortunate one had his tail frozen into the thin ice. He was a prisoner. The gentleman freed the little bird and let kim fly away. It appeared as if the sparrows had been digging away at the ice to release their captured comrade.

A singular affair is said to have occurred Tuesday on the Auburn Central. A freight train was descending the Auburn grade, when a loose car

A Freak of the Wind.

[Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.]

door was caught and carried up several feet by a whirlwind. In coming down it lodged on the "deck" of a car, and, being carried along, was replaced by the men at Aurelius station. The story sounds "fishy," but the conductor stoutly maintains it to be a fact. A Sheriff Shivering Up a Tree. [Athens (Ga.) Banner.1

Some time ago Sheriff Weir was visiting some friends near McNutt, and during the night he heard an owl in the yard, so he decided to take a gun and shoot it. But there chanced to be some gun and shoot it. But there chartest to be some bad dogs on the place that got after the sheriff, and to save himself he took up a tree, where he spent the night shivering in a single garment. He was afraid to raise an alarm lest the ladies be dis-turbed and come to investigate the matter.

Funny Names

An Illinois clergyman is named Toof. "Take Notice" is a new Nevada town. Henry Ciay is a candidate for the Kentucky Legislature. Zachariah Taylor has been sent to jail at Syracuse, N. Y., for theft.

Lains Bible and his wife Sarah Testament live in Crittenden county, Ky. An Indiana farmer has christened a calf with two mouths "O'Donovan Rossa."

The village of "Tight Squeeze." Georgia, is to be known hereafter as North Atlanta.

"Blighted Hope" is the somewhat unbusiness-like name of a saloon in Malvern, Ark. Brigham Young of Wayne county, Mo., killed 120 pigeons at one shot at a pigeon roost recently.

Mr. Benjamin Thaw saved the life of a lady and child by stopping a runaway span in Pittsburg the other day.

An eccentric steamboat on the Mississippi is called The Good Rule, because it works equally

an eccentric steamboar on the Mississippi acalled The Good Rule, because it works equally well both ways.

At a recent election in Sheridan, Mich., Benjamin Franklin beat John Quincy Adams for justice of the peace.

Boone county, Missouri, has a citizen named old, whose nearest neighbor is named Young. At Rockyfork Mr. Grave lives a few doors above Mr. Gay.

George Washington was a witness before a Bal-

George Washington was a witness before a Baltimore court last week; he was also discharged from the Botetourt, Va., jail on the 2d inst., after having served a term of twenty years.

A SENTENTIOUS. crispy and cheerful letter from Mr. Geo. Gladding of Hartsgrove, Ohio, recites this fact, viz.: "I was almost dead from hears disease. Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator has cured me." For more than 30 years this preparation has received public recognition and endorsement as being the only known cure for heart disease, sleeplessness and nervousness.—[The Globe.

THE MYSTERY UNRAVELLED.

Mrs. Carlton's Assassin Caught and Identified by Four Persons.

A Duplicate of the Bloody Envelope Found.

Damaging Affidavit Made by the Arrested Man's Father.

The Alleged Murderer Fails to Account for Himself.

Developments in the Watertown tragedy have taken a most important stand during the past week. Rogers Amero, a French Canadian, and Nova Scotta, is under arrest at Digby, charged with the murder of Mrs. Etta G. Carlton, on March 18 last. A week after the commission of the crime, it became evident that the affair would prove a most complicated one in its solution, and Officer Howard of Watertown, who had charge of the case, recommended that it be placed in the hands of Detectives Wiggin and Wood of this city. After consultation between the selectmen and of the murdered woman this was decided upon. Officer Howard was detailed by the town to assist, and the detectives formed a combination with several of the criminal reporters of the Boston press, and work was begun upon what all considered must prove a long, tédious and delicate

Subjoined will be found a detailed story from the commission of the crime to the present time.

REVIEW OF THE TRAGEDY.

The Crime of Which Amero is Accused-Various Theories-Arrest and Discharge of Cunliff-The Man Seen by Mrs. Stowe, Her Daughter and Detective McElhaney.

On March 18 last, on a pleasant Sunday evening, Mrs. Etta G. Carlton was attacked in the entry of her residence, a house in Norwood park, Watertown, in the absence of her husband, by some unknown man. She was pounded on the head with a stone and left unconscious in the

entry.

She was discovered by her daughter, a little girl 5 years old, who summoned the neighbors, Mr. Cheney being the first to arrive.

The unfortunate lady remained insensible, and died a short time after being laid upon her bed. Nothing was stolen from the house, and the lady's neeklace was found on the entry floor, where it had fallen in the scuffle. A blank envelope, covered with blood, was picked up, as well as the stone with which the inhuman deed had been committed.

The murderer escaped from the neighborhood The murderer escaped from the neighborhood unnoticed, though every person in the vicinity was questioned and related every usual and unusual occurrence of the evening, described all persons seen in Watertown at the time, and clews obtained from the neighbors proved of little value in tracing the assassin.

From two young men named Eustis who passed the house about the time of the murder and saw a light in the hall, the exact time of the tragedy was fixed at about 7.15 o'clock. A gentleman shortly before this time saw a man wearing a slouch hat leaning against the stone wall opposite the house.

slouel hat leaning against the stone was opposite the house.

Suspicion fell upon Mr. Carlton, the husband of the victim, and the first action of the authorities was to place him under guard, not under arrest, but in such a situation that

His Every Action Was Noted.

On March 20, two days after the murder, Detective McElhaney of the Fitchburg railroad furnished some important information. Sunday evening, about an hour and a half before the murder, he saw a suspicious looking man walking on the track near the Somerville station. He stopped the man and taked with him for the purpose of identifying him should anything happen on the railroad with which he might be connected. The fellow said he had been in a saloon on Cambridge street, Boston, that day, which was a h—l of a dive; that the saloon keeper had a d—d fine wife, but she was an airy piece and needed attention. During the conversation, the man took three envelopes out of his pocket, one blank, the others with something written on them. He spoke of going to Watertown to do a very particular job, and that he expected to complete it successfully.

The police were also furnished by Mrs. Stowe and her daughter, who have charge of the Mount Auburn station on the Fitchburg railroad, with a evening, about an hour and a half before the

The police were also furnished by Mrs. Stowe and her daughter, who have charge of the Mount Auburn station on the Fitchburg railroad, with a minute description of a man who rushed in and purchased a ficket for Boston shortly after the murder. He was greatly excited, and kept out of sight until the train arrived, when he sprang aboard, as if glad to get away.

On March 20 the selectmen of Watertown offered a reward of \$500 for the apprehension and conviction of the murderer. To this sum the relatives of Mrs. Carlton soon afterward added \$2000. Inspectors Gerraughty and Mahoney and Officer Howard worked diligently on the case, examining everybody, following up all possible clews until they proved worthless.

On the day the reward was offered the police detained Ida Raymond, a woman with whom the husband was supposed to be intimate, on a suspicion of complicity in the deed.

For the same reason Frank Dugan, colored, was held, but both of them accounted for themselves satisfactorily, and were soon released.

In the meantime Carlton's conduct was viewed as queer, and though temporary detentions of other people were frequent, suspicion pointed every day at him as the guilty man.

In interviews, however, Mr. Carlton talked freely, and

freely, and His Frank Statements

did much to arouse sympathy for him in his fearful affliction.

He expressed himself as ready to offer the He expressed himself as ready to offer the \$5000 due him on his wife's insurance policy as an additional reward for the detection of the criminal, but it was decided that the better policy would be not to make the reward so large.

Henry A. Berry of Somerville was detained on March 23, as also were two other men, but all were discharged after they had accounted for themselves properly.

The relatives of the family mcreased the reward to \$3000 on March 23, and at present, with the \$500 offered by the town, the sum is \$3500.

In the meantifine every colored man having a sear on his face was suspected, for among the persons so unfortunate as to pass through Watertown on the fatal evening was a negro of this description.

description.

For several days a man named Page was looked

for, but when he appeared he, too, easily established an alibi, and was not disturbed.

An extraordinary letter, signed C. C. C., excited the police and made some newspaper stir for a few days, but amounted to nothing as a clew. On March 31 Frank Boyer of Everett was arrested, but the accusation against him appeared to be without foundation, and the whole thing was apparently a scheme by some colored people

To Get Money from the Family.

The greatest sensation among the police was made by the alleged confessions of Frazier Cunmade by the alleged confessions of Frazier Cumliff. Anthony Smith and John Clark informed the authorities that Cunliff had confessed to committing the deed for \$250. Mr. Carlton expressed surprise at the arrest. The investigation of this clew was dragged out till April 16, when Judge Luce of Waltham discharged Cunliff from custody, and another theory was destroyed.

The chief point of importance against him had been the quick change of a suit of clothes soon after the murder. The original suit was found in a pawn-shop, and the coat proved to be stolen property. The whole affair was probably another attempt to extort money from the relatives.

In the meantime Mr. Carlton was in constant receipt of threats, advice, and all sorts of unsavory information through the mails.

In the meanwhile the case had been placed in the hands of Detectives Wiggin and Wood and their newspaper assistants, but the public had all but ceased to think of it, when the whole story was revived on April 29, by the mysterious burning of Carlton's house in Watertown. The fire was undoubtedly of incendiary origin, but the perpetrator has not been discovered.

Why Rogers Amero is Charged With the Murder of Mrs. Carlton-Conflicting Statements of His Whereabouts the Night of the Murder, and His Subsequent Movements.

The first suspicion that led to the probable real solution of the tragedy came from Bath, Me., and this clew has been actively followed, and led to the

afraid that officers would arrest film before he could get away.

He said that he had been at work near Boston for about three years, that he had had trouble with his landlady, and that in a scuffle he had kicked her and, fearing arrest, had "skipped."

He claimed that he left Boston on Monday forenoon, and arrived in Portland on the afternoon of the same day. That night he took a train for St. John, but, finding that he had taken the wrong train, he jumped off and walked back to Portland, and on Sunday took the freight train for Brunswick.

and on Sunday took the freight train for Brunswick.

The gentleman noticed that his right hand and wrist were greatly swollen and that the forefinger on the left hand was badly lacerated, the wound appearing of recent occurrence. He claimed at first that he belonged in Woodstock, N. B., but finally said he lived in Digby.

Shortly before the arrival of the night express to St. John he succeeded in getting a ticket for which he paid \$4 50, stating that it would be \$1 more for go from St. John to Digby.

During all his conversation he talked in the most excited manner, and evidently was laboring under some great mental strain. He was described as about 25 years of age, about 5 feet 8 or 9 inches in height, weighing perhaps 160, smooth face, dark hair, which was cut very close. He wore a seal or light brown overcoat, gray checkered dress-coat and vest, black stiff hat, pantaloons of mixed blue and brown, badly worn, with one knee protruding.

few minutes.'

"He said, I came from St. John; I ran away from the States; come out into the barn and I will tell you all about it.'

"We did so, and then he said:

"I was hired by a man out of Boston, named —, whose wife was intimate with me. Her husband found it out, and accused her of it, and to clear herself she said that I committed a felonious assault upon her. He made a complaint against me and set the police after me. My brother hired a policeman for \$40 to let me have two days to get off. I hired a team for \$10 to take me to a way-station out of town, where I took the train for St. John, and arrived there Wednesday night, March 21, and got to Digby the next day by steamer. I am very suspicious that they will be after me, and if they catch me they will hang me.'

"Two men (neighbors) came to the house while he was there. He seemed very uneasy, and asked what they wanted. He was airaid they were after him, and said that he did not sleep a wink the night before. He looked careworn and laggard.

"He offered to swap clothes with me, but I persuaded him not to be so uneasy about the matter. "His right hand and wrist seemed very much swollen. He went into the town to the drug store and got some liminent and rubbed his hand. There

suaded him not to be so uneasy about the mafter.

"His right hand and wrist seemed very much swollen. He went into the town to the drug store and got some liniment and rubbed his hand. There was a small black mark on the back or the wrist, but no skin or boues broken. He said that he hurt his wrist jumping from a car while being chased by the police.

"He further said that he had given his brother an order to draw \$80 that was coming to him when he left, and also that he had drawn \$130 out of the bank, but said that now he had but \$40 left.

"He afterwards said that he was suspicious of me and was sorry he had told me what he did, and left my house early in the morning."

Amero arrived at his father's nouse about midnight (Thursday). He remained hid away in the house for a number of days and then went to see a friend of his named Terrio, a neighbor, with whom he left the hat he wore home. Before making his appearance among his neighbors he made a complete change in his clothing, having hired a man to go to his employer's at South Lincoln, Massa, and bring his trunks containing his clothing to Plympton, paying him \$25 for doing so.

While waiting for the trunk he passed three days in the woods hunting accompanied by his

for doing so.

While waiting for the trunk he passed three days in the woods hunting, accompanied by his father. Shortly after this the father shipped on a coaster bound for Boston, as a cook.

The vessel, which proved to be the schooner Lifeboat, arrived here on Thursday. The father was found in the galley before a roaring fire, busily engaged in baking gingerbread for the crew's supper. He was questioned about his son and a thorough search of his baggage made, which consisted of a shirt, two or three pairs of socks and several miscellaneous articles. Some idea may be formed of the poverty of the old man, when it is stated that he was obliged to borrow a coat from one of the crew before he could leave the vessel. The old man, who is 63 years old, was greatly affected, and said time and time again that he knew nothing of the crime for which his son was arrested. The captain of the schooner gave him a good character and did not believe that he could know much if anything about it. He is entirely without education and prefers to talk in the French-Canadian language, though he can speak very good English. He cannot even write his name.

He was questioned closely, and made affidavit to the following statement, which he signed, making his mark, and it was witnessed by several reliable partles who were present during the conversation. The information obtained is so important and damaging against Rogers that it is given verbatim.

THE FATHER'S STORY.

The Son Returns at Midnight, Hides his Coat and Vest, Has his Pants Washed and Gives them to his Father, who Secretes Them in the Woods-"God in Heaven Have Mercy on My Soul."

"I am sixty-three (63) years of age, and the father of Rogers Amero, who is twenty-three (23) years of age; Rogers, who had been in the States at work for about a year, came home to Plympton about March 24, about midnight; he brought no clothing with him except what he had on; he was three days hid in the chamber of the house, and none of the neighbors knew he was at home; three days, or thereabouts, after his rethis clew has been actively followed, and led to the arrest of Rogers Amero in Plympton, N. S., hundreds of miles distant.

On Tuesday following the murder a gentleman living in Bath was returning from Portland, where he had been on business. He had missed the regular passenger train, and had taken a Grand Trunk train to Yarmouth Junction, where he expected to make connection for home. Arriving there, he found that the passenger train had passed, and so took a freight train for Brunswick. The passengers upon this train I said this because Rogers told me to; Everett told

consisted of himself and two other men. One of the men got off at Freeport.

Shortly before reaching Brunswick the remaining passenger asked him where he resided.

He told him that he lived in Bath, but was a native of New Brunswick.

He entered into conversation with him and at last the man asked if he would purchase a ticket to St. John for him when the train arrived at Brunswick.

The gentleman replied that he would and the stranger passed him some money. On arriving at Brunswick he went to purchase the ticket, but for some reason did not obtain it and passed the money back to the man, who said he could get it.

He appeared to be greatly frightened and very nervous and excited. He went to the office, but for saying that he could not get one, and that he was afraid that officers would arrest him before he could get away.

He said that he had been at work near Boston for about three years, that he had had trouble with his landlady, and that in a scuffle he had kicked her and, fearing arrest, had "skipped."

He claimed that he left Boston on Monday forenoon, and arrived in Portland on the afternoon of the same day. That night he took a train for St. John, but, finding that he had taken the wong, but had had actions that he had killed anybody, that made him talk and actions that he had killed sometwo or three times and said several times: "God in heaven have mercy on my sou!"; then I asked him if he had killed anybody, that made him talk and act so; I asked him this because I thought by his talk and actions that he had killed somebody; he said: "No! I have not killed any one"; I then asked him why he acted so, and he would not answer me; then he burst out crying; when he first came home from the woods in the night he said: "God bless me"; he stayed in bed all the next day, coming down stairs to eat his meals. A day or two after this his mother spoke to him about stains on his clothes, especially upon the right sleeve of his coat; she washed the pants and cut them off at the bottom so as to fit me; she asked Rogers what the spots were, and he said they were caused by spilled milk; I do not know what became of the coat and vest, but a few days after, when I was coming away to the States, he wanted me to take those pants with me, and I took them; but after I had got about two miles from home I took them out of my bag and nid them in the woods about a rod from the road, because I was afraid there might be spots of blood upon them, which might get me mto trouble. Three or four days after I arrived in Plympton my son Joseph came to see me, and I told him where I had hid the pants, and to stop and get them on his way home. He (Rogers) said that the place where he had the trouble with the woman was just back of Boston, and it was in a house, about 8 o'clock in the evening. I had heard that a woman had been murdered near Boston with a brick. I told Rogers of it. He said that he never had a brick in his hand. I thought from Rogers' actions and from what he said that he had killed the woman whom I heard had been killed with a brick near Boston; after we came back from the woods and I had heard about the murder of this woman named Cariton I told him I was afraid that he had had something to do with the murder of this woman named cariton; I spoke to him two or three times about the murder; he said that he never had

Amero's Second Statement,

"I slept with Ready and Jeremiah, brothers of George, in some house in Gloucester; I don't know where. They are not married and I do not know what they worked at. Got up pretty early Wednesday morning and had breakfast with them. Then Jeremiah and I walked down town. While there, we met George and he charged me with committing an assault upon Mrs. Johnston and said I must give him my money. He wanted it, he said, so that he could go up to Johnston's and get my clothes.

"I told him that I did not assault Mrs. Johnston, and would not give him the money or an order or order or an order or an order or an order or an order or order or an order or order

"I fold him that I did not assault Mrs. Johnston, and would not give him the money or an order on Mr. Johnston for my clothes. Jeremiah såid to George, 'Let Rogers be!'

"This was on the street, and I was sick.

"George then took me to George Lovekin's barn and locked me in, Jeremiah having left me talking with George some time before.

"After we went into the barn George sald that if I did not give him my money and elothes he would I did not give him my money and elothes he would kill me. He made me go up over the horses, but I don't remember whether I got up by a ladder or stairs. There was no hay, straw or robes, nothing

stairs. There was no hay, straw or robes, nothing but the bare floor.

"I think George came in once or twice while I was there. He brought some bread or crackers; don't remember which.

"Lovekin came to the barn while I was there; this was the first time I saw him to know him. He teld me to give him all my money and all of my clothes, as the woman who I had assaulted was going to swear a crime on me. I did not say anything in reply.

"My money was in my left-hand pocket, and he took it out and stole \$25 from me; I wanted to get my money back, but he would not give it to me; I did not go down to the barn door while I was there to see if it was locked; George came in afterwards and took \$40 more of my money from me, and, after keeping me for three or four days, he took me to the depot at Gloucester.

"I don't remember which of us bought my ticket, but he told me which was my train for home.

During all the time I was in the barn, I had "During all the time I was in the barn, I had nothing to drink, not so much as a drop of water."

This is all the explanation he could give of his whereabouts from the time he left his place on the farm, March 13, and covering the intervening time until he arrived at Digby, March 22.

He denied absolutely that he had met Everett on the the train or boat, but when confronted with him at Digby he weakened, and admitted that he had not him and talked with him as Everett states.

states.

These facts were immediately telegraphed to Boston and work was at once begun, to verify his statements.

It was found that Amero was, at the time of his sudden flight, in the employ of Mr. Arthur farm hand. On the morning of March 13 he went to his employer and told him that he was going to

to his employer and told him that he was going to Waltham to get some \$35 that W. W. Clark & Son owed him for chopping wood, and said that he would return by noon. He departed and that was the last seen of him by Mr. Johnston.
Mr. Johnston says that his relations with Amero were of the pleasantest character, and that neither hor his wife had the slightest trouble with him.
Mrs. Johnston denies that Amero ever assaulted her, and no complaint has ever been made against him, or any officer in search of him, for any alleged assault.

steamer sailed for Digby, and then went to the Eastern railroad, where he bought a ticket to Gloucester for Amero.

He bade him good-by some time before the train started, to enable him to catch a train on the Fitchburg railroad for home. Thebo thinks that he left Amero about 2 o'clock.

At Gloucester it was learned that Amero arrived at his cousin George's home some time during the afternoon of March 13, showing that he did take the train at Boston, as told by himself and Thebo. ing the afternoon of March 13, showing that he did take the train at Boston, as told by himself and Thebo.

He came into the house and asked to buy a pie, but Mrs. Amero said it was for supper and that she could not cut it. She, however, offered to get him something to eat, and did so.

He then drew two \$1 bills from his pocket and told her to take fifty cents out, as he had stopped several days at the house the season before.

He wished to remain over night but Mrs. Amero refused him, as she could not accommodate him. While talking with him she noticed that he wore two pair of pants. After eating he went to a small store near by and purchased paper and envelope, and returning to the house wrote a letter, which he placed in his pocket.

Then he asked where Ready and Jeremiah, his cousins (prothers of George), were, and, when being told, started out to see them.

He found them at work cutting wood, and asked if he could not get something to do, and was told by their employer that he required no more help. Jeremiah told him all the money at this season of the year was in fishing; that it was too early for farming.

Amero then wished to stop over night, but the

Amero then wished to stop over night, but the employer said he did not care to have strangers about the place.

He left then and returned to his cousin's and asked again if they could not let nim sleep there, but was refused. He went away, and where he slept cannot be learned.

The next morning he was seen by George, but then disappeared, and no one about town can be found who saw him afterwards.

George denies having accused him of assaulting Mrs. Johnston or of taking any money from him; indeed says that he did not know where Rogers was or who he worked for.

Ready and Jeremiah also deny in toto that he remained over night with them, or that any such conversation as that referring to the assault upon Mrs. Johnston took place.

Amero will come up for examination at Digby, Wednesday, and, with evidence now against him, will undoubtedly be committed for extradition to

will undoubtedly be committed for extradition to the United States.

The grand jury will be brought together here Tuesday, and an indictment will probably be found against Amero for murder and extradition papers will be obtained, and Rogers Amero, within two wocks, will once again be in Boston.

Superintendent Adams, Chief Inspector Ham and Inspectors Gerraughty and Mahoney, are to be credited with turning over such points as came into their possession to the detectives engaged upon the case.

Newport's new auxiliary water works are located Newport's new auxiliary water works are located at Paradise.

A man offered \$10,000 for a license to sell liquors at wholesale in Westfield for five years, but the authorities refused.

Three thousand depositors in Connecticut savings banks have not made inquiries about their money for twenty years past.

Farms, says the Springfield Republican, are astonishingly cheap now, especially in the remote hill towns, one in a town less than twenty-five miles from Springfield, credited with having a comfortable house and barn and 160 acres of land, being offered for \$300.

Two of our citizens traded wives last week.—[Arlington (Conn.) Bee. It is not many years since that two Norwalk men did the same thing, one of them receiving a yoke of oxen to boot. All the parties interested are living, and apparently have never regretted the exchange.—[South Norwalk (Conn.) Republican.

Miss Ida Moore of Augusta, Me., saved a horse from a burning stable Saturday night. When she entered the stable the flames were licking nu the

Miss Ida Moore of Augusta, Me., saved a norse from a burning stable Saturday night. When she entered the stable the fiames were licking up the hay from the manger in front of the horse. Regardless of this, the young lady, who is but 16 years of age, advanced to the horse's head, untied the halter and lead the animal out. Twice she was knocked over and two rings on her finger were hayken.

Mr. C. Dunham of Hartford has been troubled

Mr. C. Dunham of Hartford has been troubled with rats for some time. Mr. Dunnam thought he would see if he could get his cat to kill a rat. He caught one and shut it in a barrel with a cat. The second day after he looked in, and the cat was sitting on one side of the barrel and the rat on the other. The next day, in the afternoon, the cat was sitting very contentedly with the rat perched upon her back, apparently enjoying himself.

A Bridgeport, Conn., jeweller has an ancient watch said to have been made in England in 1593, and once the property of the Duke of Richmond. The watch is certainly a curiosity. It has dials on both sides, and keeps the time of day, the week and the month—a perfect calendar. It shows the moon's phases and is a stop watch for racing purposes. The crystal rim is surrounded by garnets and brilliants. The watch is still in good running order, although 290 years old.

On the road between Bridgeport and Trumbull, Conn., is a house which is minus a front stoop, and the sill of the front door is several feet above the ground. When the house was built it had stone steps which led up to the front door. A few years ago a man driving by the house, seeing the steps, thought he would like to procure some like them. He offered the owner of the house a fair price for them, which was accepted, and the steps were carted away. The owner of the house loves money, and it is said that, rather than go to the expense of putting up another stoop, he has since used the back door of his house exclusively. were carted away. The owner of the house loves money, and it is said that, rather than go to the expense of putting up another stoop, he has since used the back door of his house exclusively.

St. Louis has a hermit, Billy Taylor, who is a native of Salem in this State. He is a bachelor of 65 years, and a miser of the most pronounced type. The story is told that up to the age of 25 Taylor had an immense fortune at his command, which he sprinkled all over Europe. Coming West he settled first in Illinois, and moved to St. Louis in 1843. There is never a light seen through the chinks of his hut, and no smoke ever curls above its weather-torn chimney. Billy has worn the same yellow overcoat, boy's size, winter and summer as long as the oidest neighbor can remember. He is credited with having gathered together another fortune of \$40,000, but as no one is ever known to cross his threshold, and he neither speaks to, trades with nor borrows from any person in his vicinity, there is no possibility of knowing how he lives or what he means to do with his money. He goes around at night picking rags and is seldom abroad in the daylight.

FLIES, rosches, ants, bedbugs, rats, mice, crows. her, and no complaint has ever been made against him, or any officer in search of him, for any alleged assault.

He left all his clothing behind, but on March 30 Amero's brother Edmond, accompanied by Thebo, came with an order signed by Amero for his trunk and clothes, which he delivered to them, and they carted them off.

Mr. Johnston was greatly surprised at his disappearance, as he certainly expected him to return in the afternoon at the latest.

At Waltham it was ascertained that Amero called on Mr. Clark and obtained \$20 of the \$35 that was due him, and then went to the savings bank, where he drew the money. From there he proceeded to the railroad depot and met Thebo on the train, giving him cne half the money as he stated, and both started for Boston.

Thebo, who worked for Mr. Jonathan Dakin of North Sudbury, was traced out, and said that Rogers came to see him on Sunday, March 11, and wanted him to meet him at Waltham the next morning to receive his half of the money in the savings bank, as he was going to draw it out. He netted the same at the depot and received his share, and then accompanied him to Boston.

They went to Lewis wharf and found that no

THE MEAT MARKET.

Facts and Figures About the Prices of Provisions.

The Present Condition of the Trade in Live Stock and Dried Beef.

Midnight Search for Bob Veal at the Brighton Abattoir.

The export of live stock and dressed beef to the London, Liverpool and Glasgow markets for the week ending Saturday, May 5, 1883, shows an increase in cattle and dressed beef, and a falling off in sheep. The advices received from the different foreign market landings during the week show the values to remain firm, while the emand is slow and sluggish, due mostly to the large number of steamers which have arrived with live stock and dressed meats, showing the markets to be glutted. The quotations for American live cattle are reported at 16c. [9] fb, sinking the offal. American sheep are quoted at 19c@19½c [9] fb. Refrigerator dressed beef is dull at 12c@12½c[9]b. material forms and product from the control of the The advices received have been a source of much encouragement to the American shippers of live stock, while the reports seem to be unsatis-

they are subject to when held over.

Trade at the markets during the past week has been fair in the demand, but the values which slaughterers have been forced to sell dressed beef for has been unsatisfactory to home slaughterers. The retail dealers have had a fair trade during the week, and the prices quoted as the current rates leave a margin for the retail beef trade. The Western dressed beef trade has been firmly, active, and commission salesmen have had the advantage over slaughterers of Brighton dressed beef, not that they can afford to sell at less value, but because the competition between the three firms has not abated, nor is there any prospects for an amleable adjustment. The rivalry is still waxing warm, with the prospects largely in favor of the beads of families, who have been paying prices for roasts and steaks which would not allow them to enjoy more than one meal a week if they indulge in any choice cuts. Mutton and lamb trade has been a shade more active than one week ago, in the denand, with very little change in the values from those obtained one week ago. There is veal in abundance, and the trade is slow, with values off for common and ordinary grades, while extra choice Worcester county calves are bringing strong values owing to the scarcity. The ruling values for the week, for beef, mutton and lambs, has been as follows, the prices based on the first quality of home slaughtered: Whole steers, 10×10½c. P th; hind quarters, 11½ @13c. P th; fore quarters, 7.08c. P th; rumps, 14½@15c. P th; boins, 14@9½c. P th; five-rib cuts, 13@15c. P th; fall lambs, 12½@13c. P th; poins, 14@9½c. P th; five-rib cuts, 13@15c. P th; fall lambs, 12½@13c. P th; poins, 14@9½c. P th; five-rib cuts, 13@15c. P th; fall lambs, 12½@13c. P th; spring lambs, \$5@8 each; veal calves & 60c. P th; rattles, 64& 67c. P th; runps, 14½c. P th; poins, 14½c. P th; fall lambs, 12½c. P th; poins the past week the inspector at large of provisions has visited the Brighton abattor in search of bob veal, which he failed to find. The Boa

You Bet's Big Lump of Gold.

A piece of solid gold was taken out of G.S. Brown's drift gravel claim at You Bet the other day which weighed one and three-quarter ounces, This is the largest piece ever taken from the ground.

A Quinemo, Kan., young lady shot eighty-eight rabbits in a month, knocking the eyes out of most of them.

A Mr. Chapman of Huntsville, Mo., found a long-lost daughter in Brunswick recently by seeing a notice of her marriage in the papers. Lawrence still maintains her reputation as the "Boston of Kansas." She has a hog which weighs 700 pounds.—[Leavenworth Times.

A little Columbus, Ind., school boy, on being told that a skeleton had been dug up on the river bank, innocently asked, "Was he an Ingin or a human?"

human?"

Tree planting and rabbit hunting are the favorite anusements of Albuquerque, New Mexico. It may be added that the trees usually die and the

may be added that the trees usually die and the rabbits live.

Mr. Bud Dark of Fort Scott, Kan., captured an old wolf with seven young ones, and is keeping them as pets. They are quite a curiosity, even in wild Kansas.

The Marion county, Kan., Democrat complains that sneak thieves in the vicinity of Marion are busy taking up trees and transplanting them to their own use.

An Anderson county, Kan., calf ate a pocketbook containing \$600 in greenbacks. The calf was instantly killed and the money found in its stomach, but chewed up beyond all recognition.

The wife of John Oliver of Jeffersonville, Ind., has been totally blind for many years. She does all her own housework, including the cooking and proning, besides the milking of the family cow. She refuses to have a servant girl about the house.

A San Francisco inventor will soon have for sale A San Francisco inventor will soon have for sale in the tailor shops an instrument that is essential to the comfort of the wearers of tight trousers. It is a sort of telescopic rod made to be carried under the coat tails. By the use of this prop the user can rest without sitting down at all.

rest without sitting down at all.

A petition from inmates of the Allegheny county (Pennsylvania) workhouse, requesting the suppression of the liquor traffic, because it had been the cause of the petitioners' downfall and would prevent their reformation if they were released from confinement, is one of the latest oddities of the anti-liquor movement. "BUCHU-PAIBA." Quick, complete cure, ali annoying Kidney and Urinary Diseases. \$1.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

Generally Easy Money, with a Moderate

Increase in Local Stock Dealings. STATE STREET, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, May 5, 1883. Money during the week has been fairly active, for while there has been a very good demand for loanable funds, the banks, as a rule, after attending to the wants of their regular customers, have shown no very great inclination to meet the wants of outside applicants, not so much from lack of funds as a disposition to be cautious. Rates have ruled quite steady, rather inclining in favor of borrower, and the closing quotations

the borrower, and the closing quotations today have been the ruling ones of the week. The general range of good mercantile paper is 5½@6 per cent. with but little doing under the former figure. Prime corporation notes and acceptances show but limited sales, and are quoted as held at 4æ4½ per cent. with transactions at 4½@5 per cent. Call loans on collateral range from 5@6 per cent. upwards, according to the nature of the security. The loan brokers report a slight increase of activity, and quote money as obtainable, from private individuals and corporations other than the banks, at 4½@5 per cent.; such loans are mostly on time, and are made on unquestionable security. The country banks are attending chiefly to the wants of their local customers in the matter of discounting, which they do at a range of 5½@6 per cent. Money is still pronounced as being rather scarce, and any extra demand for the use of it would end in stiffer and higher rates. Between banks the rate for balances today was 2½@3 per cent., about equally divided. At the clearing house this morning the gross exchanges were \$12,589,118, while for the week they aggregated \$81,082,500; the balances today were \$1.679,639, and for the weeks 5,598,611. New York funds sold today at 17@25 cents discount per \$1000. LIME.—There have been sales of Rockland at 95c@ \$1 % cask. MAPLE SUGAR AND SYRUP.—We quote the sales

stoods sold today at 17,025 cents discount polystood.

Foreign exchange is slightly lower than earlier in the week, and closes steady at about the ruling prices of last Saturday, as follows: Sight, 4.85½; 60 days, 4.83; commercial bills, 4.81; francs, sight, 5.18½; 60 days, 5.205%.

In New York during the week money on the street has ruled at about 4.05 per cent., although it touched 9 on Monday and 8 on Tuesday. Today at the close money was offered at 1½ per cent., with the last loan made at 2; but these latter are extreme figures, made at the last minute by lenders who wished to gain two days' interest, and is no criterion as to actual rates.

The bank statement today, though favorable in some items, was generally a disappointment, as loans show a large increase and the reserve increase was less than expected; the following are the items:

the items:

Loans increased. \$2,612,400
Specie increased. 2,032,300
Legal tenders increased. 438,600
Deposits increased. 7,047,900
Circulation decreased. 108,800
Reserve increased. 708,925
The banks now hold \$1,604,125 in excess of the legal requirements, against \$895,450 in excess last week. There is some doubt expressed in financial cir-

There is some doubt expressed in financial circles as to whether the Governor will sign the new savings bank law, lately passed by the New York Legislature, allowing savings banks to invest in bonds and stocks of dividend-paying companies, which may receive the sanction of the superintendent of the banking department, the Governor, comptroller and State treasurer or a majority of them. It is thought that the bill is rather too sweeping in its character. Prices of Stocks and Bonds at 2.30 P. M.

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

Office of The Boston Daily Globs, Saturday Evening, May 5. 4
BEANS.—The market sustains a steadler tone. We quote sales of choice small, hand-picked, \$2 45@2 50 % bush; do do large hand-picked, \$2 25@2 30 % bush; do do common to good, \$1 90@2 25 % bush; medium choice hand-picked, \$2 25@2 30 % bush; do choice screened, \$2 20@2 25 % bush; do. common to good, \$1 90@2 15 % bush; do. common to good, \$1 90@2 15 % bush; do. common of good, \$1 90@2 15 % bush; do. common of good, \$1 90@2 15 % bush; do. choice dats, \$3 30@3 40 % bush; do, common \$3 05@3 20 % bush; ked kid nevs. \$3.36 % bush; ho, choice dats, \$3 30@3 kid kid nevs. \$3.36 % bush. —The fall trade is now well under way and there is a fine prospect for manufac-

LIME.—There have been sales of Rockiand av socies 18 cask.

MAPLE SUGAR AND SYRUP.—We quote the sales of new Sugar, small cakes. 12@15c; do large. 10@12c; new Syrup. 95c@81 00 % gal; old sygar. 9@10c % b.

MOLASMES.—There has been some inquiry for grocery grades, but the market has ruled oniet. Boiling grades have been quiet. We quote Porto Rico, common to choice, at 35c%5c % gal; Cienfuegos, 33c% 37c & gal; Barbadoes, at 43@45c % gal; and boiling grades, 50 test, at 91@31½c % gal. New Molasses is sloady at 30c%5c % gal.

NAUS.—The demand has been active and we quote assorted sizes at 23 20c% 25 % keg, with the usual discount, and large sales at \$3 ckeg, net.

NAVAL STORES—The market has become lower for aptrits Turpentine, with sales at 47@48c % gal. Resins have also declined, and sales have been of common at \$2.30 % bbl. \$2.40cm 2.65 for No 2. \$2.75@3 for No 1, 1 ar and Pitch have been quiet, with sales confined to small lots.

NITRATE OF SODA.—Nitrate of Soda has been quiet and selling at \$2.55@2.65 % 100 bs.

OATS.—The market for Oats has been firm, but business has been light. We quote sales of No 1 white at 60c%6c % bush; No 2 white at 57@57½c % bush; No 3 white at 55@55½c % bush; and mixed at 53@55½c % bush; and mixed at 53@55½c % bush; and mixed at 53.655½c % bush; has less in Need Oil sales have been at 60c%4c for saponified and 57@...c for Elaine. Paim Oil has sold at 6½c%c % ib. Fish Oils have been sold at 42cc51c for the different kinds. Sperm and Whale Oils remain without change.

ONIONS.—We guote sales at 82cc2 25 % bbl; Bermunds at \$1.370.00 for the different kinds.

bush: Provincial Chenangoes, 65@70c si bush; Provincial Rose, 80@55c si bush; Provincial Davis seedings, 75@50c si bush.

POULTRY AND GAME.—There has been a faiz demand for Poultry, with sales at full prices. We quote sales of choice Northern Turkeys, 24@25c; fair to good, 17@20c; Chickens 20@22c; fair to good, 17@20c; Chickens 20@22c; fair to good, 14@16c; Scalded Poultry, 9@10c si b.

Western—Choice Turkeys, 22@23c si b; fair to good, 16@20c; choice Chickens, 18@19c; fair to good, 16@20c; choice Turkeys, 22@23c si b; fair to good, 16@20c; choice Furkeys, 22@23c si b; fair to good, 16@20c; good, 16@20c;

Hams have been in steady demand and the sales have been at 12½-312 & \$\frac{2}{4}\$ bfor large sized, and small at 13½-2. Lard, the market sustains a firm tons, with sales of Boston and Western at 12@12½-2 & b.

SPIRITS—Domestic Spirits have been in moderate demand at unchanged prices Foreign Spirits remain quiet. New England Rum has been in steady demand and we quote sales at \$1.45@150 & gal for new and \$1.60@5 for old, as to quality and age.

STARCH.—We quote the following as the current prices: Potato, 5½-365½-4c; Corn, 3½-24½-3c; Choice do, 4½-2656c; Wheat, 6½-680-8 lb.

WOOL.—Prices are low and unsatisfactory and business is not as large as was expected. Washed fleeces are in light demand. Sales include Ohlo and Pennsylvania fleeces at 40@41e for good and choice X, and 42 and 48 for XX and XX and above. Michigan X fleeces have sold from 39@371½c, and from 37½c. 239e is a fair quotation for X. Some No 1 Ohlo has ranged from 44c, and a lot of New York X at 36c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ b. In combing and delaine fleeces are quiet. Sales of fine delaine have been at 42½-36±45 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ b. and fine and No 1 combing at 46@48\$c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ b. In unwashed. Wools business has been fair, sales including all grades and qualities. California Wool has been in light request, and principal sales of spring have ranged from 25@30c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ b. Pulled Wools have been in fair demand, with sales of choice Eastern and Maline supers at 45@46c, but the bulk of super and X have been in the range of 30%-40c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ b.

FLOUR—Dull and heavy.
GRAIN.—Wheat a fraction lower; export trade light; options fairly active; spot sales, 110,000 bush, at \$1.09\lambda_0muller 1271\lambda_f red, including No 2 at \$1.25\lambda_0muller 1271\lambda_f red, including No 2 at \$1.25\lambda_0muller 1271\lambda_f red, and \$1.04\lambda_0muller 125\lambda_0muller 125\lambda_

Booth of the common, 35 0003 20 is bear, 100 No.

HOURS AND SUIDS. The filt trade is now well
under our and there is not received for manufacture of the common of the com

Splicing Out Scanty Rations with Fish and Frogs.

A Three Months' Stubbern Siege Which Cost the Federals Only One Life.

Gilmore Gives Evidence of His Genius for Overcoming Difficulties.

[Detroit Free Press.]

Perhaps the whole war record of America does not offer another such circumstance as the long siege and final capture of Fort Pulaski, insomuch as the loss of life on the Federal side was simply one single man killed by Confederate missiles. The Federals did not deen it prudent to attempt to pass the fort to attack Savannah, and after studying over the position of affairs for a while, it was discovered that it could be flanked by passing light-draught boats through the marsh channels, and by way of a tortuous channel from Hilton Head. It was naturally believed that when Fort Pulaski found itself cut off from communication with the Confederacy, with no possible show of obtaining either reinforcements or ons, a demand for surrender would not have to be enforced. But Sherman was mistaken in his man. The commander, Colonel Olmstead, replied that he should hold the fort as long as he had a gun left in position, and he made good his assertion. Opposite the fort was Tybee island, a spot of ground composed of marsh, sand, quicksand and scrub forest. It was nardly passable to man, and Pulaski had never dreamed of danger from this quarter. This was the weakest side of the fort, and few of its guns bore in that direction. For long weeks Sherman was content with cutting off communication, believing that the garrison would soon be starved into surrender, but about the time he was relieved and Hunter sent to that department. Gilmore appeared on the scene, and here it was that he gave evidence of

His Genius for Overcoming Difficulties which seemed insurmountable to other men. It was his idea to take possession of Tybee island and mount upon it such ordnance as would knock the masonry of the fort to pieces. When told that the ground was hardly firm enough to sustain the weight of a man, and that in localities where it was the sand was leg-deep, he merely replied that he could plant a columbiad on any spot where a soldier could stand. In after years he improved on that, and could plant one wherever a frog could find a resting-place. Before the sudden appearance of the Federals, the fort was in daily communication with Savannah, and for this reason was not supplied with provisions and ammunition for a siege. When communi-cation was cut off there was a careful overhauling of stores to see what was on hand and how long it could be made to last. The garrison was at once put on half-rations. Even at that date, when the war was only nine or ten months old, half-rations in a Confederate fort meant such meagre supplies as the besiegers would have starved on. There were about 450 men in the fort, and, in addition to short rations, they were harassed by feints and attacks almost daily for long months. Hunger sharpened the wits of the besieged, and it is a fact vouched for by officers in the fort that for weeks and weeks the men spliced out their rations by devices worthy of Yankee ingenuity. Fish-lines were soon as plenty as muskets, and every soldier off duty became a fisherman. When fish were scarce frogs were plenty, and the hungry soldier not only ate the hind legs but all the rest of the animal. Even at that date, when the war was only nine or

Scouts Were Made by Small Parties in all directions for stray cattle and pigs, and in one way and an another the provisions were made to hold out until the Federals grew weary of the attempt to starve the garrison into surrender. his plan to bombard the fort from Tybee island. That part of the island not composed of sand and marsh was thicket and forest, and it was no small task to make a clearing for a landing place.

The spot selected for the first battery was about a mile and a half from the fort, and the nearest

a mile and a half from the fort, and the nearest landing place was almost as distant in the opposite direction. Landing the heavy siege gans was a tax to both brain and muscle. No boat could run in except when the tide was up, and there was a dead lift of about six feet on each gun to swing it over the bank. One piece fell as it was being lifted and crashed through the deck into the hold, injuring three or four men; and another was dropped into the water in a perpendicular manner, and such was the nature of the bottom that it disappeared muzzle foremost and was never recovered. The muzzle foremost and was never recovered. The guns once landed, and there were over thirty of them. the real task was only begun. A soil in which a soider would sink ankle deep at every step would not, of course, support a gun. The first one attempted to be moved was mounted on trucks and 500 men put at the drag-rope, but the wheels of the truck sunk almost out of sight without an inch of progress being made.

Then Gilmore Set a Thousand Men at

to make a corduroy road from the landing to the battery, the remains of which could be distinctly tree, up to the size of a man's leg were cut in proper lengths and carried a mile or more on soldiers' backs, mostly between darkness and dawn. The ridges were levelled and and dawn. The ridges were levelled and the hollows filled up, and he laid out his road and bedded it with his poles and logs. In particularly bad spots large logs were used, and after days and nights of hard work a pretty firm roadway was secured. The cannon were then mounted on trucks, one after another, and drawn to the battery, the heavier ones requiring the united strength of a regiment. Reports reached the Confederate commander from time to reached the Confederate commander from time to time as to what the Federals were doing on the island, but knowing the nature of the soil he deemed the landing and mounting of heavy guns an impossibility. Had a sortie been made from

island could have been recovered up to the making of the roadway.

So craftily did Gilmore work that four or five guns were in battery before the Confederates suspected anything. There was abundance of sand for earthworks, but such was the fire from the fort that the guns might as well have been worked on the open ground. Scarcely a missile was fired which fell within a quarter of a mile-of them. No sooner were three or four guns in position than men and advanced works were begun. When they came within range of the fort there was more or less firing, but

There are on Tybee island at this date at least two car-loads of rusty unexploded shell and canploded shells were fired from the fort. Its solid shot in some cases passed over the Federal guns, but in the great majority they fell far short and were buried almost out of sight in the soil. In the spring of 1882 the negroes were prodding the sand and mire for these missiles, and numbers of them had from three to eight balls and shells.

On the other hand the fire on the fort told from the very start. It was almost the first time in our civil war that long-range cans were used against On the other hand the fire of the lort told from the very start. It was almost the first time in our civil war that long-range gams were used against masoury, and the result astonished thousands. At the range of two miles the guns carrying thirteeninch shells sent them against the stone and brick with a bang plainly heard by the men at the guns. Where one struck fairly it not only created a deep and ragged cavity, but creaked the walls for six or eight feet in several directions. It was the result of that fire and its damages which caused the Confederates to heap sandbags in front of the brick walls of Fort Sumter.

While it was realized before fifty shots were fired that the fort must surrender or be knocked to pieces around the heads of the garrison, there was a determination to hold it to the last, and such guns as could be brought to bear upon the Federals were never silent. As a specimen of what Gilmore had in store for a future day, he sent one shell through a breach in the wall, which Dismounted a Gun and Killed Four of Its

Dismounted a Gun and Killed Four of Its

and in its explosion, a second later, wounded eight men and rendered another cannon useless for two or three days. One shell from a mortar killed three men and wounded seven, and a second buried itself in the ground, and excavated a hole in which a yoke of oxen could have been dumped. Most of the mortar shots passed over, but the fire of the guns was terribly accurate.

On the 10th of April Gilmore was ready for a bombardment, and he opened a fire the like of which had not previously been directed against a fert of that character. Guns had been taken from other positions and mounted in the breaches he had already made, but the calibre was too light. While Pulaski made a respectable show of defence so far as noise went, its missiles might as well have been buried in the parade ground. Every shot from the batteries brought down the bricks, and the men were repeatedly driven to seek shelter from the fire. All day and far into the night Gilmore continued his bombardment without a rest, and he was at work bright and early next day. On the 11th a Federal artillerist, who recklessly exposed himself outside the works, was struck and killed by a fragment of a shell, and strangely enough his was the only life sacrificed on that side in the whole undertaking. Before noon of the second day many of the guns in the fort were dismounted, its walls were rent and riven and knocked about, and the garrison realized the hopelessness of further defence of a work a hole in which a yoke of oxen could have been

never intended to withstand an attack from that

The Flag was Therefore Hauled Down and the Federals invited to take possession. Six hours more of the heavy fire would have left nothing but a heap of ruins, and during the last two hours of the bombardment the garrison was momentarily exposed to destruction by the danger to the magazine. One shell penetrated to within two feet of the powder before exploding, and the concussion upset kers of powder standing on end. Another exploded in the midst of a large quantity of fixed ammunition, but fortunately without igniting any of it. It is given as a curious incident of war that by the explosion of the same shell two brothers lest an arm each—one the right and the other the left. One thirteen-inch shell made a cavity in the wall four feet deep, throwing out at least four wagon loads of brick, and shattering the wall for a distance of nine feet one way, thirteen another and twenty-seven another. The surrender was sharply criticised by the Confederate press, but it is doubted if there was a braver one, all things considered, during the entire war. momentarily exposed to destruction by the danger

WHAT BECOMES OF 'EM P

Where Do the Newspaper Men Co To When They Get Old?-Quite a Little Ser-

A lady visitor, who has been long acquainted with the newspaper world and its inhabitants, whose purpose in life is charity, and who goes to the newspaper men to help her in her philanthropy, asked the editor of Progress an odd ques-"Did you ever think," she said, "that journalists drop out of the business as they get on in years?" "I did not." "Well, look around you.

Most of the editors and reporters are young
men. Some of the editors-in-chief may be
old fellows, but most of the workers are
young. It has always been so far back as I can
remember. What becomes of the journalists who
have got old? All we know is that they are not
injournalism. Is your business such a terrible have got old? All we know is that they are not in journalism. Is your business such a terrible one that it kills you off, like cholera? No doubt there are old journalists working elsewhere, but you never hear of them. They gave the best part of their lives to journalism, and wherever they may be, they have not enough energy left to make a noise. Journalism took all their vim and dash, and after that it did not want any more. It captured new life and new blood, and threw the old, worn-out material away, not thinking or caring what became of it. I tell you journalism is a heartless, ungrateful business for its followers. It makes me sorry to see a brilliant young fellow go into it. In any other profession. I believe journalism is a profession, the older he got the more power and the higher standing he would have, but

In Journalism He Just Uses Himself Up before he has reached middle age, and then drops out of sight. The proportion of journalists who get to be owners of papers, or editors-in-chief at get to be owners of papers, or editors-in-chief at salaries their abilities warrant, is so small that it is searcely worth considering. Mr. Ringwall said in his lecture that you could count the number of rich journalists on your fingers, meaning journalists who had built up successful newspaper establishments which they owned, but that no man could imagine the vast number of failures, or the vast number of editor-owners who are struggling through an existence of half starvation. There are some rich journalists, but the majority of rich journalists are not journalists at majority of rich journalists are not journalists at all. They are capitalists, who have bought into journalism just as they would buy into a foundry, or any other business enterprise. They cannot do the work of journalism, and they buy the brains for it as they would buy a pound of butter in the market. You journalists are all enthusiasts in your profession, but its money rewards are seldom for you. You may have lots of talent, but you lack the common sense of knowing how to make money or to keep it, if your business manager makes it for you. Journalism may give you fame. But you can do nothing but starve on fame. You are the most impractical of men. I never knew an editor in chief who was not at war with his business manager, while the business manager, who may be unable to write a two-line paragraph,

Kept Him from Going to the Poor House.

Kept Him from Going to the Poor House Five or six years ago I met a very able young journalist, and I gave him my opinion of what he was doing. I told him to get out of journalism bewas doing. I told him to get out of journalism before it was too late, before he was all used up. He took my advice, went into another prefession; has now as much hionor as he could have had had he remained a journalist, and has besides a big bank account, which, a thousand to one, he would not have had if he had scorned my advice. I never see him but he thanks me for what I did for him. I do not understand your fascination for your business. Why you are its slave. You may lead others, but you are not your own masters. Your work never lets loose its hold. I do not see the glory of that. You take your editorial sanctum with you wherever you go. You are thinking out articles when you are walking the streets. You destroy night and you laugh at Sunday. It is write, write, think, think incessantly. I have not reached the end of the chapter, but it is long enough. I hope I will be welcome again."

BACHELORS' BUTTONS. How the Man Who Does His Own Sewing

First he hunts for a button. Generally to secure it he robs Peter to pay Paul, and cuts one from another garment. This button may be much larger than the size he is wearing. Next he hunts for a needle. Probably he goes out and buys a paper of needles. He always chooses the largest needles, having the impression that large needles will sew stronger than small needles. As to thread, he gets the coarsest he can find, and this he doubles. He would thread his needle. He takes his big needle in one hand and his coarse black thread in the other. He bites off thread to the desirable length. Then, he tries to twist to a fine point. Generally, in this he succeeds in making two and sometimes three fine points of one end. Of course he can't get all these points through the needle's eye at once. He tries hard to make that needle and thread get on friendly terms with each other, but they won't. They don't want to get acquainied. They do not wish to have anything to do with each other. Sometimes it is the needle that kicks; sometimes the thread. Sometimes he imagines he has treadled his needly in the sore the court deliver the sone. the thread. Sometimes he imagines he has threaded his needle. It is an ocular delusion. The thread has missed the needle's eye by half threaded his needle. It is an ocular delusion. The thread has missed the needle's eye by half an inch. It is harder work than sawing wood.

At last the needle is threaded. Now he tries to sew the buttons without taking his trousers off. This proves a failure. He twists himself into an uncomfortable position, and so would sew. But he can't sew. He runs the needle into himself. And the contrary thread always insists on fouling or on doubling on the next button. Then one part of the doubled thread won't work harmoniously with the other part, one part draws through the button's eye first and leaves the other part behind. Then it gets hitched up, and the ambassador swears. Or the needle breaks. He has forgotten all about the necessity of a thimble. He jams his thumb or runs under the nail. By and by he sews the button's eye full of thread. His big needle won't bass through any more. He must stop. He ends by winding the thread as many times as it will go under the button. And perhaps he leaves off with two or three inches of thread sticking outside. A woman can, through many autward indications, tell when a man has haps he leaves on with two or three inches of thread sticking outside. A woman can, through many outward indications, tell when a man has been trying to sew on a button. He doesn't know the shibboleth of needle and thread, and it catches somewhere every time. At last the button is sewed on and he is proud of his work.

Sterne wrote: "Were I in a condition to stinu late with death, I should certainly declare against submitting to it before my friends, and therefore I never seriously think upon the mode and manner of this great catastrophe, but I constantly draw the curtain across it with this wish, that the Disposer of all things may so order it that it happen not to me in my house, but rather in some decent in."

pen not to me in my house, but rather in some decent inn."

Otway said: "In all other uneasy changes of a man's life, there's an immediate recourse to some kind of succor; in want we apply to our friends; in sickness to physicians; but love, the sum total of all misfortunes, must be endured in silence; no friend so dear to trust with such a secret, nor remedy in art so powerful to remove its anguish."

Samuel Johnson wrote: "In a man's letters his soul is naked—whatever passes within him is there shown undisguised; nothing is inverted, nothing disguised, but to make a letter without affection, without wisdom, without gayety, without news and without a secret is doubtless the great epistolic art."

He Wants to Be Let Alone.

(San Francisco Wasp.] Seriously, among the countless small annoyances that make life insupportable. I know of none so exasperating as the senseless custom of none so exasperating as the senseless custom of none so exasperational introductions. You cannot stop to speak to a friend in the street but straightway he introduces you to the man he happens to be talking with. When he imparts the information that your name is Smith and the other man's Jones, it never occurs to him that you knew one-half of it before and did not wish to know the other half; that possibly you may have a preference as to whom you shake hands with; that perhaps you and Jones already know and loathe one another; that your memory has limits, and that the next time you and Jones meet he will probably insist on recognition, and not getting it will avenge the slight by disseminating slanders about you. It does not occur to your "damned good-natured friend," in short, that he has executed a master-piece of ill-bred impertinence, and that his crime is aggravated by good intentions.

ANIMALS IN BUSINESS.

Birds That Build Tenements and Keep Hotels.

Dynamite Fiends Among Beetles-Farming and Engineering by the Ants.

Spider Sailors, Winged Actors, Finny Doctors, Feathered Æsthetes.

Knowledge never learned in schools, Of the wild bee's morning chase. Of the wild-flower's time and place, Flight of fowl and habitude Of the tenants of the wood; How the tortoise bears his shell. How the woodchuck digs his cell, And the ground-mole sinks his well.

Of the black wasn's cunning way,
Mason of his walls of clay,
And the architectural plans
Of gray hornet artisans!
—[John G. Whittier. "There's a curious reflection of human affairs in the actions of the lower animals," said the naturalist to a ray of the New York Sun.

"Everything but the dynamite phase," suggested "No. I won't except that," was the reply "and I'll wager you can't mention a class of men or an occupation followed by them to which I can't show you something similar in the so-called

lower animal kingdom." The reporter suggested the dynamite fiend. "Well," continued the naturalist, pulling out a drawer upon which was a blood-curding name, "here's a beetle that belongs to the explosive brotherhood, and so powerful an agent it is that it is called the Bombardier,' and is ready to go off at a moment's notice. It is, as you see, an oldfashioned sort of a fellow-doesn't affect long hair and the like; but

Let an Enemy Follow It Too Closely, and it stops suddenly, and if you were listening you would hear a report, a puff of smoke would rise in the air, and the pursuer would be com-pletely demoralized. I have seen these bomardiers fire five or six times in as many minutes, whirling about as if taking aim. The explosives come from a gland. Quite a number of animals carry explosives. The larvæ of some dragon flies eject a liquid irritating to man. The squids, however, lead in this respect. I remember drifting along over the reef at Nassau several years ago, and seeing several squids just below the surface. I put out my hand, and in a second my dearest friend wouldn't have known me. I was literally drenched with ink, which was thrown from a distance of at least three feet. It was indelible, and I still have the vouchers in the way of stained libnen?

Istili have the vouchers in the way of stained linen."

Here the naturalist took down a drawyer labelled "Myrmelcon," and said: "Here is not only a plotter, but a diagram of its trap. The propensity seems bred in the bone, as it is induiged in by the young insects. When first hatched the insect seeks out a soft soil on some miniature sandy plain. It generally holds its head in place at one point, while its body is whirled about like a pair of dividers. This done, the insect begins throwing out the sand; some is carried, but the greater part is removed on a plan that at least shows an attempt at labor saving. With a quick movement the worker shovels a load upon its head, and by a backward upward jerk.

Hurls It Far Out of the Excavation. If a pebble or stone is met with it is tossed out in the same way, masses half as large as the worker being hurled over a foot away. When a large stone is encountered the intelligence displayed is remarkable. The engineer seems to know that the rock can't be tossed, so he carefully rolls it upon his head and proceeds to climb up the incline of the pit. Naturally the stone would roll off of any incline, but to avert this the insect lifts its tail high in air, and so crawls up the side with the stone on a perfect level. I have seen them try a stone ten or fifteen times, and then give it up and select another location. After the pit is completed it represents the cast of an inverted cone, and at the bottom the insect conceals "itself, leaving only its two enormous jaws protruding. You see here on this diagram the whole tragedy is enacted. We will suppose that this ant is the Czar on the way to coronation. He rushes along, comes to the pit with his attendants, steps on the prepared slides, and goes rolling down into the mouth of the living or Nihilist trap below. Perhaps when half-way down the ant regains a foothold, and seems in a fair way to escape; but the trap-maker throws of all concealment, quickly shovels sand upon its head, and hurls load after load at the victim, who rolls down helpless into his enemy's jaws, and is destroyed. the rock can't be tossed, so he carefully rolls it Bometimes Succeeds.

Did you ever see a man in the solitude and privacy of his study attempt to sew on a button himself? It is in all its details one of the most interesting performances in the world.

First he hunts for a button. Generally to secure it he robs Peter to pay Paul, and cuts one from another garment. This button may be much larger than the size he is wearing. Next he hunts.

Hurls load at the victim, who rolls down helpless into his enemy's jaws, and is destroyed. When the trap-maker has sucked the blood, he unceremoniously hoists the remains upon his head and throws them out upon the sand. The pit is then repaired for the next victim.

"Among the animal workers all occupations are found. Take a colony of bees, for instance. In forming a nest one set of bees are ordinary laborers, and form the rough cells. A set of skilled laborers then

Take Hold and Shape the Cells, and So On. Among the ants the workers only have their share of work to do, but they differ from the queens, soldiers, and laborers being all markedly mous jaws, but never work. They rush out fiercely when you break into a nest. If the enemy is not visible they return, and the laborers come out and begin repairs. The army ants of South America show great intelligence. The workers, like our sappers and miners, often go ahead and form a protective arch, under which the soldiers march; and so rapidly is this thrown up that the onward march is not delayed. thrown up that the onward march is not delayed. The ants are also slave owners. They capture ants of other species and force them to work for them and attend them as body servants. So luxurious do some of these slave owners become that they are utterly helpless when deprived of their menials. The latter not only waif on their masters but feed them. If the slaves are taken away their owners perish.

"Ants are also farmers. In Texas a tribe collect the seeds of various plants and plant them in close proximity to their homes, so that they can benefit by the seed. The farmer, or grain ants of Europe, store up vast supplies in underground granaries. After a damp season the seeds are taken out and laid in the sun and finally returned.

turned.
"How is it the seeds don't sprout?" asked the

reporter. "That's the most wonderful part of it. The seeds don't sprout, though there they are, planted under ground and kept fresh. It is supposed that the ants bite the seeds in some way, so that they are in a state of coma,

Just as Wasps Sting Animals.

so that they remain insensible for months. Ants may be said also to keep cows—not exactly Durhains, but insects that answer the same purpose. They collect the plant lice, and, by caressing them in some way, force or induce them to give out or exude a drop of sweet liquor. I have seen five or

exude a drop of sweet liquor. I have seen five or six ants awaiting their turn to milk one of these cows. The ants often collect the eggs of the aphides, place them on plants near their homes, and care for them in many ways, just as we do for our blooded stock. In the fall ants have been known to take their cows under ground and try to keep them through the winter. Many ants keep beetles and other insects as pets, some as play-fellows, others on account of their odor. Several hundred distinct species of insects are in this way kept prisoners under ground.

"In engineering the ants are equally skifful. They bridge wide rivers by joining together their bodies, clinging one to another, and thus forming a long string that the wind blows across the stream. In this way a bridge is formed over which an entire army passes."

"James, James," cried a shrill voice from another room.

"That's my mother-in-law," whispered the naturalist, confidentially; "she's the one exception. There isn't her prototype in the entire animal kingdom."

"James, if you think I'm going to allow my

wingdom."

"James, if you think I'm going to allow my daughter's plano cover to be used to cultivate moths on, you're mistaken." A florid-faced, much excited lady here burst into the room, and, upon seeing the reporter, withdrew as if jerked from behind.

"It's impossible," said the imperturbable man of scence. "to impress woman with the fact that of science, "to impress woman with the fact that it's ever necessary to make

Any Sacrifice in the Cause of Science. I've been cultivating those moth eccoons all winter, in hopes of a glorious harvest this spring, but there they go at one fell swoop. They afford an example of what you might call æsthetic feeling among the lower animals. That plane cover was among the lower animals. That piano cover was of mixed colors, and, between you and me, I piaced the worms there last fall merely to see if they showed any preference for color, and they certainly did. Over half-selected red threads in making their winter nests, and all were evidently in favor of decoration, as they selected the brightest colors, the worms seemingly going out of their way to select them.

"Here is the tube of a marine worm. You see it was first formed of finely ground nieces of sand

wing that shells did the same thing millions of years ago.

"Many birds have the decorative instinct. Certain ones in Africa are said to fasten fire-flies to their nests, that gleam at night like so many diamonds. Another African bird bites off all its tall feathers except the tip of the longest plumes, and

And Thus Gives Itself a Jaunty Air. The horn-bills color their feathers artificially from certain glands. A family of birds found in Australia, and allied to the birds of paradise, bring shells and other objects miles from the sea, and decorate their play houses with them. Some fancy curious bones, others shells, and others prefer

decorate their play houses with them. Some fanoy curious bones, others shells, and others prefer fresh flowers.

"Now, as to builders. The architectural ability of birds almost equals that of man. Some nests, like those of a West Indian blackbird, are hottels, and are built by several birds, who sit on any or all of the eggs, as it happens. Then there are flats built by the tailor birds, where the residences are side by side and protected by a perfect roof. Among the other workers is the carpenter bee, that bores a hole as perfect as the fluest instrument of human make, and forms a partition of the sawdust. Here is a worker in metal. It bored these holes in this piece of lead, but no one knows how. Here is a piece of the hardest granite known, yet it has been ruined by this shell, a pholas. Stranger yet, the miner has a lamp to work by a phosphorescent light.
"Among the animals that are in the submarine diving business is the spider. It has no diving bell, or armor, yet it goes below the surface and remains there by taking down air beneath its body in the shape of balls, which it leaves there beneath some twic, or leaf."
"How about reporters?"
"Animal reporters are scarce," was the reply, "but if you have ever hunted the black bear you must have noticed the curious markings and scratches it makes on trees at a distance of seven or eight feet from the ground.

These Signs Rank as High as the Tramp Sign Language; one bear knows that another has been there be fore. The sailors are represented by the spider, fore. The sailors are represented by the spider, that not only goes to sea, but builds its own boat of leaves and pushes off in search of prey. The dramatic profession is represented by some South American birds, who go through certain strange performances for the benefit of other companions. As for the undertakers, many species of beetles bury their dead. The medical profession is represented by the doctor fish, who has in his side a lancet, which comes out without warning and, like that of Bob Sawyer, is always ready for use. The wasps are the paper makers; some are masons. The ministers are represented by the praying mantes."

SPRING SYMPTOMS.

The Household Transformations That a Day Brought Forth.

(Cincinuati Commercial-Gazette.) At 11 o'clock started for home, where I arrived in good time. All was quiet as a church, a light shining dim in the hall; with my night-key effected an entrance; hat-rack gone, its accustomed place vacant; placed my hat upon the floor, turned out vacant; placed my hat upon the floor, turned out the gas and started for the stairs; knew the road well—I supposed I did; my feet struck something on the floor; 1 pitched my full length, striking my head against the newel post; getting again upon my feet, fett my way carefully up-stairs to my bedroom; all quiet, net a sound to be heard; by the dim light of the moon discovered the bed; on inspection, the bedstead was there, but no bed; furniture all turned from the former location. I was at a loss to know what to do. From an adjoining room a voice came in a shrill tone: "Who is in that room? If you, my dear, come in here." I followed the voice, and there found a field bed, wife and children in full occupancy. In self-defence I disrobed and turned in with them. I said: "Wife, what in heaven's name have you been about in the house today?" At that moment placed my hand upon my head; found it wet; on lighting the gas found that my head had been cut in the fall in the hall; sticking plaster fixed up the wound. Her sympathy was very great. "Well." I said again; "what did I fall over?" "Oh," she replied, "the parlor carpet."

"I am haying the parlor painted, the floor stained and the wails and cellings papered in all the rooms of the house; it is just what you want, I know it is. You will be pleased with the improvement, I am doing it so very cheap. I got the paper for the parlor for \$4.50 per plece, and only \$1.25 for the hanging. The paper-hanger has measured the room, and says it will only come to \$276.83; will throw off the eighty-three cents, so you will see my dear, the entire papering of the parlor will be not much; the remainder of the house will be \$1.40."

"Well, what other cheap investment have you the gas and started for the stairs; knew the road

be \$140."
"Well, what other cheap investment have you "Well, what other cheap investment have you made?"
"I have started the painters to paint the outside of the house, and have selected such a beautiful color, and the price only \$230. I am making money for you, that I think you can afford to present me with a set of solitaires for my ears."
Think of what I am going through, and why? I ask myself. Answer: Simply by falling in love with a pretty girl and making her my wife.
House cleaning indeed is that which men know nothing about, and when it is done again in our house I will endeavor to make myself scarce.

Cirls at Their Studies. [Atlanta Constitution.]
Did you ever see two girls get together to study

of an evening? I have, and it generally goes like

"In 1673 Marquette discovered the Mississippi. In 1673 Marquette dis—. What did you say, Ide? You had ever so much rather see the hair colled than braided? Yes, so had I. It's much more stylish, and then it looks elassical, too; but how do you like—O, dear! I never will learn this lesson! In 1863 Lafayette discovered the Wisconsin. In 1863 Lafayette discovered the—well! what's the matter with me anyhow! In 1673 Marquette discovered the Mississippi. I don't care if he did. I suppose the Mississippi. I don't care if he did. I suppose the Mississippi would have got along just as well if Marquette had never looked at it. Now, see here, ide, is there anything about my looks to give you to understand that I know when Columbus discovered Jamestown, and how George Washington won the battle of Shiloh? Of course there isn't. History is a horrible study anyhow. No use, either. Now, French is ever so much nicer. I can introduce French phrases very often, and one must know I have studied the language. What is the lesson tomorrow? Oh, yes; conjugation of parle. Let's see; how does it commence? Je parle, tu parle, il par—il pa—il—well, il, then!"
"Conjugation don't amount to anything; I know some phrases that are appropriate here and there, and in most every locality; and how's anybody going to know but what I have the conjugations all by heart?
"Have I got my geometry? No, I'm just going to study it. Thirty-unith, is it not?
"Let the triangle A B C. triangle A B—say Ide, have you read about the Jersey Lily and Freddle? I think it is just too utterly ut, and Freddle is simply gorgeous. I'm completely crushed on him—" "In 1673 Marquette discovered the Mississippi.

Wooing and Winning. "Probably there is no instance," said Sir Arthur

Helps, in which any two lovers have made love exactly in the same way as any two other lovers

Helps, in which any two lovers have made love exactly in the same way as any two other lovers since the world began."

True! Barkis insinuated. Vivien charmed Merlin. Alexander made a bonfire for Thais. Cassanio soft-soldered Portia with a leaden casket. The garruious female in the Arabian Nights told her husband stories. Hippomenes had a close race for Atlanta, but he played the apple game on her. In the Polynesian Islands they win their hearts by beating their heads with a shillelagh. Harry the Eighth and Bluebeard were off with the head of the old love before they were on with the new. Newton poked down the tobacco in his pips with his sweetheart's finger—a warm token of affection. Tristram did it mostly with the harp, and was likewise a good har. His two Isoldes were too many for him. Bolhwell was inclined to Mary, and locked her up in his castle. Cobbett's wife caught him by the grace with which she used her washtub—she was never known to use it after the wedding. Sam Romilly, the famous lawyer, killed himself because his wife died, while a good many others kill themselves because they will not die. Nicholas of Russia wanted to "pop" at the dinner table, but didn't like to be caught at it, so he imbedded a ring in a lump of bread and handed it her. Charlemagne's secretary was caught by a snowstorm "sparking" the emperor's daughter at midnight, and she carried him home on her back, so that his footsteps shouldn't be traced. The emperor heard of it and sadded him on her for the balance of her life.

A Dissipated Dog

Philadelphia Record. Chief Clerk Butler of the building inspector's office of this city possesses a dog which gives promise of becoming athoroughly depraved member of the canine community. He is a brown pup, nine months old, is a cross between a Newfoundland and a spaniel, and at this early stage of his career has become addicted to the use of tobacco and drink. Ever since he was a mewing puppy Rover (the dissipated dog's name is Rover) his evinced a strong liking for tobacco, and will worry and fret if he is in company of any one with a cigar until he gets possession of the coveted weed even going so far as to make high leaps in the air after it is held aloft. If a lighted cigar is tossed to him he will worry it as he would a rat until he succeeds in putting it out, and then proceeds to chew it up with all the gusto shown by the ordinary moral dog in masticating a bit of raw beef. He will mdulge in loose tobacco, such as is found in cigarettes, but prefers cigar stumps. office of this city possesses a dog which gives

memory has limits, and that the next time you and Jones meet he will probably insist on recognition, and not getting it will average the slight by disseminating standers about you. It does not occur that he has executed a master-piece of ill-bred impertinence, and that his crime is aggravated by good intentions.

Needn't Cet Upon His Dignity.

In an old English newspaper published in 1658 was the last negro melody Foster ever wrote, coufning himself after that to senting pattern that he has a recuted a master-piece of ill-bred impertance. And that his crime is aggravated by good intentions.

Needn't Cet Upon His Dignity.

John Esterhary, who is going to see Sara Jonffroy, was informed by Sara the other night that, although she loved him dearly, her father was averse to his comming to their house, and shought it test that he should not come any more, who, when the standard of the phorus, found in Japanese waters. It affects large bivalve shells, and in some ways aked the should not come any more, when, what's the matter with the old gent?" In an old English newspaper published in 1658 the leading patent medicine vender advertised to use from the leading patent medicine vender advertised to was first formed of fineligh in the leading patent medicine vender advertised thus: "At the Sign of the Boar's Head over against the Naked Boy, at the lower end of Bread over against the Naked Boy, at the lower end of Bread thus: "At the Sign of the Boar's Head over the leading patent medicine vender advertised thus: "At the Sign of the Boar's Head over the leading patent medicine vender advertised thus: "At the Sign of the Boar's Head over the leading patent medicine vender advertised thus: "At the Sign of the Boar's Head over the leading patent medicine vender advertised." In an old English newspaper published in 1658 the leading the leading for the leading patent medicine vender advertised thus: "At the Sign of the Boar's Head over the leading patent medicine vender advertised thus: "At the Sign of the Boar's Head o "That Excellent China Drink."

"DE OLE FOLKS AT HOME."

Erratic Career of a Well-Known American Composer.

How He Came to Sing of Suwanee River, and "Massa In De Cold, Cold Ground."

An Impressive Funeral March Framed from His Own Melodies.

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears,
While we all supsorrow with the poor.
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears,
Oh! hard times, come again no more!
—[Stephen C. Foster.

There has been a great deal written within the ast twenty years concerning Stephen C. Foster, and it has been more or, less colored to suit the fancy of the writers or woven into a ron story without foundation or fact, says the Philadelphia Times. Stephen Collins Foster was born in Lawrenceville, a portion of the fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth wards of Pittsburg, on the 4th of July, 1826. His father, William B. Foster, Sr., was quite wealthy, and resided on the old Philadelphia pike. Splendid trees surrounded the early home of the musician, while back of it, stretching acres away over the hill, was a magnificent grove of walnut and oak. The elegant residence of an iron prince now occupies the site of the old homestead, on Penn avenue, at the head of Thirty-sixth treet, the name the old Philadelphia pike assumed when it became one of the city

thoroughfares. The author of "Old Folks at Home" came into this world amid the boom of cannon and blare of horns from the arsenal, half a mile distant from his father's house. He was the seventh in line of descent, there being eight children in all. There was no early precocity developed by young Stephen, beyond that when quite young

He Developed a Love for Music, nothing phenomenal, however, but such as any boy surrounded by accomplished sisters might manifest. He was never satisfied with the drowsy hum of the school-room, and frequent gaps in his record of attendance testified to his love of woods and fields. When he was 13 years of age, a slight, dark-eyed lad, he went to Towanda, where his brother, William B. Foster, was engaged in some work as state engineer. He attended a small college at Athens, Penn., for a year or more, and here he gave the first evidence of the genius that afterwards marked his life in such an eminent degree. He composed a march; and at the college commencement had it performed by a quartet of fiutes, the composer being one of the performers. "Tioga March" was the name of this first production. It was never published and nothing but the name remains. Young Foster did not graduate at Athens, but returned home, and at the age of 15 entered Jefferson College, at Cannonsburg, Penn. His course here was erratic and reckless. He showed a marked preference for the study of French, German and music, to the detriment of the remainder of the course. He finally returned home, where he pursued his studies under the direction of a tutor. At his time his parents had removed to Allegheny City, and here all his earlier songs were writen. The first published composition was a serenade, "Open Thy Lattice, Love," the music alone being Foster's work. He was then about 16 years of age.
"Melodies Secmed to Float Through His and fields. When he was 13 years of age, a slight,

"Melodies Seemed to Float Through His Brain," said his brother, speaking on the subject a day or so ago. "An idea would strike him, and he would note it down. I have known him to get up in the middle of the night, light a candle, and note down a dozen bars of some inclody that was ringing in his ears. After it was completed to his satisfac-

his ears as of some lectory what was ringing in his ears. After it was completed to his satisfaction he would write words to suit the notes."

Foster was 17 when his first negro melody, "Louisiana Belle," appeared, the words and music being his own composition. There is an impression that he wrote his negro melodies under inspiration gathered from association for a brief period with the children in bondage in the South. It is a mistake, however, for at that time Foster knew nothing of the Southern land, and it was not until three years after that he saw the plantation darky in all of his ante-bellum peculiarities and life. In the two years following the appearance of his "Louisiana Belle" he wrote the words and music of "Old Uncle Ned," "Oh, Susanna," and "Way Down South."

Along in 1846 he went to Cincinnati, O., and accepted a position under his brother, who was engaged in the merchandise and boating trade. After two years behind the desk Stephen forsook mercantile life. During this period, however, he composed a sentimental song, "Stay, Summer Breath," which was published in the East. While in Cincinnati he met W. C. Peters, who had formerly been a music teacher in his father's family in Pittsburg, and was then embarking in business as a music publisher in Cincinnati, and presented him with the manuscript of "Old Uncle Ned" and

as a music publisher in Cincinnati, and presented him with the manuscript of "Old Uncle Ned" and "Oh, Susanna." He was not writing for gain at "Oh, Susanna." that time, and

Thought Nothing of the Value of His Production.

Years afterwards Peters confessed that those two songs were the nucleus of the business enter-prise he succeeded in establishing, and not less than \$10,000 was realized from their publication. Foster never derived any royalty from them.

In his young manhood Stephen C. Foster was small in stature, with clean-cut but rather heavy features, prominent nose and large, dark eyes. He was an interesting conversationalist, but not demonstrative. One peculiarity that marked his life was a habit of ignoring his acquaintances on the street. When 22 years of age he began to derive a very respectable income from his songs, and then first thought of writing ballads as a business, it being more to his taste and peculiar in clination than anything else. In 1850 he wrote "Nellie Was a Lady," besides a score of songs of lesser note, and in the summer of 1851 he composed "Old Folks at Home," erroneously called "Suawnee River." In his young manhood Stephen C. Foster was

"Snawnee River."

The predominant trait of Foster's life, outside of his passion for music, was his love of home and his affection for his mother. In 1850 he was united in marriage to Miss Jane D. McDowell, a distribution of his mother of his mother of his mother of his marriage. united in marriage to Miss Jane D. McDowell, a prepossessing young lady and a daughter of Dr. A. N. McDowell, then the leading physician of Pittsburg. Shortly after his marriage he removed with his wife to New York at the suggestion of Mr. Pond, his publisher. One day Foster astonished his wife with the announcement that he was going back to Pittsburg. Within twenty-four hours their household goods were disposed of at a great sacrifice hold goods were disposed of at a great sacrifice and they were on their way bome, arriving in this city in the middle of the night. The young man was homesick, though his action in breaking up his Hoboken home was wholly in accord with the erratic instinct that governed his whole life.

The Longing and Homesickness of That Period suggested "Old Folks at Home," the song of all his songs that Stephen C. Foster was the proudest of. It was written verse at a time, with days and

weeks intervening between the composition of each stanza. one day he entered his brother's office and said: "I want a good river name. I have tried the Yazoo and several others, but they do not suit. It must have two syllables and must be a South-

It must have two syllables and must be a Southern stream."

"I took down an atlas," said Mr. Morrison Foster, who related the incident, "and we began to search. Very soon I found a little bit of a river on the western side of Florida, called the Suawanee.

"'That's it, that's just the thing!' exclaimed Stephen in an eestacy and be snatched a pen and

suawance.

"'That's it, that's just the thing!' exclaimed Stephen, in an eestacy, and he snatched a pen and filled up the blanks in the manuscript with the word and the song was completed. "Old Folks at Home" was forwarded to Firth, Pond & Co., and at the same time E. P. Christy opened negotiations with the author for the sole right to introduce it in a minstrel first part. Christy paid \$400 for the privilege and helped to make the song famous.

In succeeding years he wrote, among others, "Old Kentucky Home," "Old Dog Tray" and "Massa's in de Cold, Cold Ground." The latter was written after a trip to New Orleans on one of his brother's hoats and was suggested by the condition of his father, who had become a paralytic invalid. The verse:

When de autumn leaf was falling,

When de days were cold.

"Twas hard to hear old massa calling,

When de days were cold, 'Twas hard to hear old massa calling, 'Case he was so weak and old, was suggested by the prostrated and helpless

patient.

Retween 1854 and 1860 the greater portion of the 150 songs and ballads bearing Foster's name were written. The Best Known Among Them

now are "Hard Times, Come Again No More,"
"Gentle Annie," "Willie, We Have Missed You,"
"Ah, May the Red Rose Live Always," and "1 Would Not Die in Summertime." The quartet, "Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming," was pub-

ducted at Trinity Episcopal Church by the rector, while a large choir of picked singers furnished the music. Waiting at the cemetery gate was a band of musicians selected from the various musical organizations, and as the cortege passed up the wide avenue under the bare, overhanging branches of the trees on either side the band played "Come Where My Love Lies Dreaming." At the grave, as the metallic casket was lowered from sight, "Old Folks at Home" was impressively rendered.

from sight, "Old Folks at Home" was impressively rendered.

The grave of the gifted song writer in the Allegheny cemetery is on a sloping hillside, well back from the entrance-gate, and faces the rising sun. Below and beyond it rises a heavy grove of timber, while just in sight is a small lakelet. It is a beautiful spot in summer. He sleeps beside the mother that he loved so well. Upon the plain marble headstone is inscribed:

STEPHEN C. FOSTER. OF PITTSBURG.

Born July 4, 1826. Died January 13, 1864.

The royalty on many of his songs is still paid to his wife and child, who are in very comfortable

UNIVERSAL CONTRACTION.

Symbolized in the Reascendency of the Little Peanut-The Pindar Malor.

[New London Telegram.] One of the rosiest promises of a pleasanter reign of days to come is the return of the nation to the little peanut, a renunciation, as it were, of the Pindar Major for the Pindar Minor. The peanut of the past-of the past memorable twenty yearshas been a bulky symbol of the dilation of our natural and warrantable deman is. Men are amassing gorgeous and unprecedented fortunes—obscured villages suddenly bloomed into busy cities—Fame was almost within the common man's grasp, and every day the star of promotion fell softly upon some brave soldier's shoulder-mills and manu factories of mammoth proportions went up throughout the land-railroads ramified in every direction—speculation stalked along the commer-cial avenues, brilliant in borrowed plumes and imperious in its pride of illicit success.

Surely the time had arrived when something must be done to enlarge the national luxury, the dwarfish peanut, to proportions commensurate with our newly acquired grandeur.

To this end the gross, double-barrelled peanut was invented and manufacted as large as an hourgiass and having almost the gravity of the regulation dumb-bell for young ladies' gymnasiums.

siums.

And now, then, the ice once broken, or rather the new peanut cracked, the country proceeded to riot in all manner of similar monstrosities. Watermelous were launched upon the giddy people as large as can buoys and with tanks like locomotive tenders. Sweet potatoes were forced to grow to the size of telescopes.

Oranges Attained a Disgusting Obesity. and lemous were cultivated to a juiceless and pulpy corpulence. So, too, in other respects, the big peanut proved far from being a universal

big peanut proved far from being a universal blessing. Strangely enough, as the peanut was made larger, men began to grow smaller, and thus quickly was brought about a most humiliating consequence. The able-bodied man, who formerly could carry a half a pint in his pocket, can now manage but one peanut. It was an idle attempt for the sangune vendor from sunny Italy to endeavor to cram in another peanut. The diminutive man was but an infant in the presence of the full-grown Findar Major.

Another even calamitous effect from the use of the modern peanut is found to proceed from its explosive power, attended by startling detonations. Let two well authenticated incidents be cited. A countryman attended the theatre. The play was the most tragic of tragedies, a pistol shot was the signal for a force of supernumeraries to rush in and carry off an heiress. In an evil hour the Bucolic drew forth his giant peanut and fired it off with his teeth. Instantly the supernumeraries swarmed upon the stage and abducted the hired girl. Thus a noble lady was rulned and a great actor brought into contempt.

Again a Colorado clergyman was discoursing to be seen the stage and the peanumerary off the sayages had been the play was the peanumerary off the sayages had been the play was the peanumerary of the sayages had been the play was the peanumerary of the sayages had been the play was the peanumerary of the sayages had been the play was the peanumerary of the sayages had been the play was the peanumerary of the sayages had been the play was the peanumerary of the sayages had been the play was the peanumerary of the sayages had been the play was the peanumerary of the sayages had been the play was the peanumerary of the sayages had been the play was the peanumerary of the sayages had been the play was the peanumerary of the sayages had been the play of the sayages had been the play was the peanumerary of the sayages had been the play was the peanumerary of the play was the peanumerary of the play was the peanumerary of the play was the

great actor brought into contempt.

Again a Colorado clergyman was discoursing to his people. The raids of the savages had been fierce and frequent. A Deadwood miner wandered listlessly in and unobserved took a rear pew. The sermon was somewhat long and as the miner described it "purty sandy." Growing weary he thought he would refresh himself with a peanut. Crack, crack, crack. "The Injuns, the Injuns!" shouted the congregation in chorus. There was a panic And a Stampede, Headed By the Pastor.

In the tumult, some person, wild with grief, carried off the contribution box and altar cups. The church is now closed and the miner died of a church is now closed and the miner died of a broken heart while playing poker with an armed and bearded gentleman from Mississippi.

The reascendency of the little peannt is, therefore, a radiant augury. No such accidents could happen with the little peannt as those above narrated. An expert might operate the little peanuts in church, so its crack would be readily mistaken for the click of coil dropped upon the contribution plate. Something also might be said in laudation of the little peanut's personal merits. It is far more toothsome, sweeter and tenderer than its big brother. It is free from the satinet husk of the big peanut, which is so irritable to the palate and touch. It is more portable and altogether more respectable and satisfactory.

But best and brightest of all the return to the plainer and fairer days of the little peanut is a cheery sign—a benign omen that we are about to relapse into more primitive, rational and honorable modes of life and living. The swarthy sons of Italy are standing in black bearded array upon every street correr and holding forth the half mint.

of Italy are standing in black bearded array upon every street corner and holding forth the half plut cup of little peanuts that cheer but never inebriate. Let us, as a nation, take it and be healed.

A BRIDGE 21 MILES LONG. The Wonderful Trestle from Shore to Shore Across Lake Pontchartrain.

(New Orleans Picayune]
On Sunday a party, composed mainly of railroad officials and contractors interested in the building of the New Orleans & Northeastern railroad, took a trip across Lake Pontchartrain, for the purpose of examining the great trestlework now in course of construction. The entire length of the trestlework, when completed, will be twenty-one and a half miles. The distance comprises thirteen and a half miles from People's avenue canal to the Point, five and three-quarter unles across the lake and two and four-tenths miles from the north shore. All of the piling along the southern shore, with the exception of about one mile, has been driven, and this division will be completed by July 1. Of the piling in the lake two and a quarter miles have been driven, and one mile of the work is completed. The trestle on the north shore has been finished some time, and the rails are laid nine miles, or to Pear river. The trestlework is all constructed after the same plan, except that the cross-ties are farther apart in the approaches than in the bridge will answer for the other work.

This structure, which probably will be the longest of the kind in the United States, will also be one of the most substantial. Experts in railroad building pronounce the sections already finished the most perfect specimen of trestle construction they have seen. The piles average sixty feet in length and are driven about forty feet. In each bent there are four piles, and the bents are fifteen feet apart. The caps of the piles are twelve by fourteen inches, and the stringers are is xiby sixteen inches, and three of them on each side laid on edge. The cross-ties are only four mehes apart, and on them are bolted stringers, which act as guard rails. The test form a secure decking to the trestlework upon which he wheels of a car could run without danger of leaving the bridge on account of the guardity of lumber required, outside of the piles, is over 15,000,000 feet. There will be 8161 bents, of four piles each, of 32,644 piles.

A kentuckian Who Never Drinks Water. building of the New Orleans & Northeastern railroad, took a trip across Lake Pontchartrain, for

A Kentuckian Who Never Drinks Water. A gentleman of Crittenden, Ky., tells of a man he met who has never taken a drink of water, though now 35 years of age. His name is Thomas Lawton. Mr. Lawton says he has no desire whatever for the purest beverage known to creation; neither has he any inclination to partake of it in any of the adulterated forms. He has had raging fevers and shaking chills but nothing it his composition calls admerated forms. He has had raging levers and shaking chills, but nothing in his composition calls for a drink. He drinks milk for its nourishing virtues, and coffee as a preventive for painter's colic, for he is a painter by trade. He once drank some nitineral water, taking it as a tonic, but the full dwas so repugnant to his taste that he did not remain long at the springs.

A Nevada Carpenter's Achievement. A man in Carson, Nevada, who thought he could dothis own carpenter work, attempted to extend de his own carpenter work, attempted to extend a sort of trestle-work out from a low roof. The Appeal says that he got on a step-ladder and his head came up just above the roof. In nailing on the last strip he was obliged to lay his neek alongside one of the pieces already nailed, while the one he was nailing came along the other side of his neck. When he got through nailing and started to go down on the ground to admire his job, he found he could not get his head down. Then the old step-ladder threatened to fall, and if his brother had not come out and extricated him he would probably have hanged himself.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

Born in yon blaze of Orient sky,
Sweet May! thy radiant form unfold,
Uncluse thy blue voluptuous eye.
And wave thy shadowy locks of gold.
—(Erasmus Darwin,

The spirit of the gentle south wind calls From his blue throne of air,
And where his whispering voice in music falls
Beauty is hiding there.

—[James G. Percival.

Sweet Spring, thou 'turnst with all thy goodly train,
Thy head with flames, thy mantle bright with flowers.
The zephyrs curl the green looks of the plain.
The clouds for joy in pearls weep down their showers.

—[Drummond. You scarce would start, If from a beech's heart, A blue-eved Dryad, sterping forth, should say, "Beheld me! I am May!"

-[Henry Timrod. Spring, the sweet spring, is the year's pleasant king; Then blooms each thing, then maids dance in a ring; Cold doth not sting, the pretty birds do sing, Spring! the sweet spring! —[Thomas Nash. When May is in his pring, and youthful Spring
Doth clothe the tree with leaves and ground with

Doth clothe the tree state flowers.

And time of year reviveth everything,

And lovely Nature smiles, and nothing lowers.

—(Thomas Watson — (Thomas Watson When drops with welcome rain the April day, My flowers shall find their April in thine eyes. Save there the rain in dreamy clouds doth stay, As loath to fall out of those happy skies; Yet sure, my love, thou art most live to May, That comes with steady sun when April dies. — James Russell Lowell.

The brown old trees are whispering together;

What secrets do they know?
In vain we watch and wait and look and listen;
They will not tell us so.
But soon some morning, when we are not thinking
Of anything they say,
We stand astenished at the transformation
Wrought in a single day.
—(Caroline B. LeBow

Forth in the pleasing spring
Thy beauty walk, thy tenderness and love.
Wide flush the fields, he softening air is balm,
Echo the mountains round, the forest smiles
And every sense and every heart is joy.

_[Thomson.

In youder broad meadows that May loves to sprinkle With bloom and sweet fragrance besides, I watch how the long breezes tenderly wrinkle The stream that with melody glides, And fancy the bells of the buttercups tinkle A wedding peal from their green sides.

For when the fresh trees in such baiminess twinkle, The birds are all bridegrooms and brides.

— (Edgar Fawcett.

And after April when May follows
And the whitethroat builds and all the swallows—
Hark, where my blossomed pear tree in the hedge
Lenns to the field and scatter on the clover,
filossoms and dewdrops—at the bent spray's edge—
That's the wise thrush; he sings each song twice Lest you should think he never could recapture The first fine careless rapture.

-- Robert Browning Behold the young, the rosy spring, Give to the breeze her scented wing. While virgin graces, warm with May, Fing roses o'er her dewy way. All along the branches creeping, Through the velvet foliage peeping, Little infant fruits we see Nursing into luxury. -LAnacreon.

May! queen of blossoms
And fulfilling flowers.
With what pretty music
Shall we charm the hours?
Thou hast no need of us,
Or bipe or wire,
That hast the golden bee,
Ripened with fire.
—LLord Thurlow—

Now the bright morning star, day's harbinger, Comes dancing from the east, and leads with her The flowery May, who from her green lap throws The yellow cowslip and the pale primrose. —(John Milton. The full streams feed on flower of rushes, Rips grasses trammel a travelling foot, The faint, fresh flame of the young year flushes From leaf to flower, and flower to fruit.

For the stars and the winds are unto her For the stars and the warp-player,

For the risen stars and the fallen cling to her,

And the southwest wind and the west wind sing.

- Swinbarne.

[San Francisco Post.] It is telegraphed from Florida that the President caught a ten-pound trout. It's all the same,

President or common citizen. They can't help it; it comes natural, and they will never take off an ounce. Ten pounds, to the last ounce, or no fish. Treat Her Tenderly. (Goethe.)

Treat the woman tenderly, tenderly— Of a crooked rib God made her slenderly; Straight and strong He could not make her, And if you try to bend you'll break her. Both Agree-With a Mental Reservation He-"Your father must be worth at least a milion, and you would enable me to go through life in a style I could never hope for without you. I do not love you, it is true; but one cannot expect everything. So let us marrry. If your father fails, I can crawl out of it somehow."

She—"Very well. You will never amount to anything, but you are good enough as far as yo go. I have triffed with so many men that most them hate me, and I may not get a better offer. I do, I can break the engagement."

"Jennie Kissed Me." Jennie Kissed we."
(Leigh Hunt.]

Jennie kissed me when we met.

Jumping from the chair she sat in.
Time, you thief, who toves to get
Sweets upon your list, put that in—
Say I'm wearv, say I'm sad.
Say that health and wealth have missed me,
Say I'm growing old, but add—
Jennie kissed me!

Seventy-five Cents' Worth of Something. Seventy-five Cents' Worth of Something.

Now is the time when the tired business man, on his way home in the evening, hesitates over a twenty-five-cent box of strawberries that he knows would gladden the hearts of his wife and children at home. He buttons his pocket, sighs, declares he cannot afford it, and turning around meets two or three friends whom he immediately invites to take something. The "something" costs seventy-five cents. When he gets home he tells his wife about how nearly he had been tempted to buy the strawberries, and she agrees with him that it would have been gross extravagance.

Yachting. James Buckham.l
My good yacht bounds across the wind,
And spurns the darkling tide behind.
Aloft the throbbing pennon streams,
As the salier's soul throbs in his dreams?

Away from the shore, away we fly.
Lik - kindred solvits, my yacht and I—
Like a wayward leaf of a half-writ ale
Whisked into n ght by the wet-winged gale, The wind blows fresh from the tossing deep, And it strikes the sail with a sonorous sweep. I leen amain on the tugging sheet. And st p the gale with my planted feet! The starlight falls on my lifted face. And the clouded moon drifts on apace. My hear exults, while the dripping spar Giances to heaven, star for star!

A Baffled Hawk.

The other day a chicken-hawk was circling The other day a chicken-hawk was circling proudly around over one of the many peach orchards that infest Delaware. Finally it spotted a chicken and circled until it felt sure of its prey. Meanwhite the chicken looked calmly on and made not the slightest effort to get away. Nearer and nearer came the hawk until it felt perfectly satisfied, and then it swooped down as swift as any well-bred thunderbolt. Making a deathly grab at the chicken, the hawk broke its bill off, and in another instant that hawk was eaten up, feathers and all. The moral of this fable should teach all chicken-hawks that it is folly to think they have a sure thing every time, and that the hen that seems the easiest prey is often a spring chicken escaped from a New York boarding-house.

The Baby. [James Whitcomb Riley.] Othis is the way the baby came:
Out of the night as comes the dawn;
Out of the embers as the flame;
Out of the beat the blossoms on
The apple-bough that blooms the same
As in glad summers dead and gone—
With a grace and beauty none could nat
O this is the way the baby came! And this is the way the baby 'woke; And when in deepest drops of dew

And when in despect drops of dew
The shine and shadows sink and soak,
The sweet eyes glimmered through and through
And eddyings and dimples broke
About the lips, and no one knew
Or could divine the words they stoke
And this is the way the baby woke. And this is the way the baby slept:
A mist of tresses backward thrown
By quavering signs where kisses crept
with vearnings she had never known
The little hands were closely kept
About a lily newly blown—
And too'd was with her. And we wept—
And this is the way the baby slept.

Bits of Josh Billings.

Never run into debt, not if you can find anything else to run into. Be honest if yu can; if you kan't be honest prey for help. Marry young, and, if yu make a hit, keep cool and don't brag about it. Be kind to your mother-in-law, and, if necessary, pay her board at some good hotel. Avoid tite boots. Exercise in open air, but don't saw wood until yu are obliged to. Laff every time yu feel tickled, and laff once in a while ennyhow. Eat hash washing days, and be thankfull, if yn have to shut yure eyes to do it. Don't jaw back, it only proves that you are az big a phool az the other phello. Never borrow what yu are able to buy, and always have sum things that yu won't lend. Never git in a hurry; yu can walk further in a day than you can run. Don't sware; it may convince yu, but it is sure not to convince others. If yu hev daughters, let yure wife bring them up; if she has common sense, she can beat all yure theories.

MOPSY,

The Little Heroine of the North End.

BY KATE TANNATT WOODS,

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CHAPTER XXVI. BESSIE'S PRESERVER AT BROOKLINE.

"Did you say that you brought Miss Howard in town today?" asked Judge Hunt of the captain, who was preparing some fruit for his friend.
"No; she came in and I met her," said the captain, with a smile.
"But you sent for her; didn't I hear you tell Crosby something ahout it and about an old woman who wanted to see her?"
"Yes; the old lady will be buried today, and after that Miss Howard would like to call on you and deliver a message from your daughter."
"Poor Pussy, she is very fond of me, and I am of her. How my boy can shut his eyes to all her good qualities I cannot understand."
"He will be forced to discover them now indeed. My last tidings proved the success of our plan."
"Say your plan, Brown. When will our little reader come out?"
"This evening, perhaps."

reader come out?"
"This evening, perhaps."
"I shall be glad to see her, and do you know, Brown, I have been thinking that the small amount you paid for that little shanty in the country is quite too small a recompense for saving our Bessie. I wish I could do something more for the

girl."

"You must not forget our compact, sir. Neither
Miss Howard or her mother dream that you were
the purchaser, and the time may come, indeed I
hope it will, when you can be of great service to

hope it will, when you can be of great service to the family."

"There must be a history back of her; no girl with that face and bearing could be a denizen of the North End without wrong doing or serious misfortune somewhere."

"The old question," said the captain. "Who has sinned that this man was born blind?"

"Do you know her history, Brown?"

"I have gathered up something; perhaps Miss Howard will tell you more."

"I wish she would. It is a good thing for Jennie to know them. The poor little woman has had a superficial training, or rather none at all; and I argue that only pure coin will assert itself despite such heavy odds."

"You are quite right, too. Mrs. Hunt could al-

superficial training, or rather none at all; and I argue that only pure coin will assert itself despite such heavy odds."

"You are quite right, too. Mrs. Hunt could always be relied on in an emergency; she will develop into a grand woman."

Three sincere mourners attended Mrs. Gaffney's funeral; three who knew the warmth of her honest Irish heart, and the kindly deeds she was ever performing. Mopsy, the captain, Miss Walker and doctor were all in the church by special request of the dead woman, but neither Miss Walker or her brother could be considered mourners. Those who were sad even while they rejoiced at her release, were Mopsy, the captain and a poor old man for whom she had cared many long months. Mopsy was weary and worn; the excitement of her hurried journey, the night of watching and the solemn charge given her, all seemed to depress her, in addition to her loss, for Mrs. Gaffney had been indeed her humble friend from the hour of her arrival in Boston. The church was crowded to overflowing, the air hot and sickening, and all were rejoiced when they entersd the carriages to be driven away.

How weary she was, poor Mopsy did not know until she found herself really on her way to Brookline. Then nature asserted itself, and she sank back on the cushions, prile and still. Captain Brown did not disturb her, save to but a carriage pillow under her head. She was not sleeping, he well knew, and very thankful was he that the judge had sent Thomas in for them. As the air grew cooler beyond the city, Mopsy rallied a little.

"Please excuse me," she said. "The air in the church seemed like prison to me, and brought back a terrible scene. It always affects me so. I wish it did not."

"I shall not forgive you if you try to talk; you

must not earry that white face into my friend's sick-room."

"He is better now, is he not?"

"Oh, yes; sits up a little, and drives out now every day. He is quite like himself."

When the carriage drove up, the cook, a good, motherly old lady, came to receive her master's guest. She had been in the family a long time, and was very fond of the judge.

"I'll show you your room, miss, and the judge says you are to, do just as you like in every way. If you feel like coming to his room for a few moments you are to do so, and if not you are to rest."

"I will go to my room," said Mopsy; "I am too dusty to see him now."

witted her.

"This," said she, "seems like home," and then she sat down and wept bitterly.

When Nancy, the second girl, knocked at the door she thought she heard some one saying, "Oh, papa, papa, why did we lose you, too;"

Mojsy recovered herself as soon as Nancy entered.

Mojsy recovered herself as soon as Nancy entered.

"The captain sent these howers up to you, Miss Howard, and he says you had better drink this and lie down for an hour before dinner."

Nancy held on a silver tray some beautiful flowers and a glass of refreshing lemonade.

"Thank you, and the captain too. Perhaps I had better lie down, I have been up for two nights."

"To be sure," said the girl, "and the judge was saying you had better have a glass of wine, but the captain knows you never took it; so master said tell her to order anything she likes, Nancy,

the captain knows you hever took it; so master said tell her to order anything she likes, Nancy, for the young lady who saved our Bessie is to be made much of."

"It was such a little thing, said Mopsy," and then she drank the lemonade and sat down to admire the flowers. After tossing her wealth of hair down for a good brushing, and bathing her swellen eyes, she decided to take the captain's advice, and rest a while. She was quite frightened when she awoke to find the sunset rays stealing in at her windows and the house very quiet. She began to dress nurriedly, lest she might delay the regular dinner. "I wish I had something to wear beside my simple black gown." said she, "but mamma would call that silly pride." Her only wardrobe for the occasion consisted of her best black dress and a neat piece of fresh white lace which she carried in a paper. This she fastened with some bansies and then went down. Captain Brown was walking on the veranda walting for her, while inside the judge was listening eagerly for her coning.
"How bright you are after your nan Miss How."

waking on the veranda waiting for her, while inside the judge was listening eagerly for her coming.

"How bright you are after your nap, Miss Howard," said the captain; "you are in no way related to the pale young lady who drove with me from town."

"No," said Netta, lightly, "I am only her second cousin, or perhaps her fourth. Your lemonade, flowers, and a nap have worked a charm."

"Then let us go to the judge before it is lost."

The invalid was half reclining when Netta went in, and as she advanced toward him his face lighted with pleasure.

"My dear girl," said he, "how kind you are to come out here to see an old man. I shall never be able to thank you."

"I am very glad to come, sir, it is so beautiful and I was very tired. I hope you will excuse me for going to sleep without seeing you."

"I will excuse everything you may choose to do, my dear, although I cannot half see you in this uncertain light. How is the mother and that wideawake little chap who wanted some money? The captain is shaking his head at me, I see. You and I have never met before. You haven't performed a heroic act which makes me your debtor; you are simply a good little girl who visits sick people."

"That is all," said Mopsy, with a laugh, "and you are only the kind old gentleman who needs to be visited, nut we will be fast friends."

"That is all," said Mopsy, with a laugh, "and you are only the kind old gentleman who needs to be visited, but we will be fast friends."

"Inpeed we will, and Brown may try to be a tyrant if he likes, do you hear, Brown? Miss Howard and I are old friends—relatives, in fact—and you are not to interfere."

"I sincerely hope your jest may prove a pleasant fact, sir," said the captain; "you and I are rather destitute of relatives."

destitute of relatives."
"Perfectly bankrupt on that score, Brown. But sit down, Miss Howard, until the beil rings for dinner. After you have eaten as well as slept, I suppose our tyrannical friend will allow us to talk." "And prove ourselves good friends, if not rela-

"And prove ourselves good rriends, if not relatives," said Mopsy.

"I will be your long-lost guardian, saved from the wreek of a steamer, and found floating on a log," said the judge, in a mocking tone.

Good heavens! What has he done! All the brightness faded from the girl's face, and she sat like one paralyzed.

CHAPTER XXVII.

CHAPTER XXVII.

MEMORIES.

Captain Brown, who was standing behind Mopsy, or Miss Howard, as we must now call her, was surprised at the sudden silence which fell upon his friends. He had been an amused listener and was secretly rejoiced to see the improvement in the judge. Dr. Crosby had said, "Rouse him, keep him cheerful, tell him stories, make him laugh, do anything and everything to amuse him," and the captain had obeyed, but not once during his stay had he been able to make his friend laugh and joke as this young girl had done immediately on her arrival.

The captain stepped forward a little to observe her face; she was terribly pale; he could see that, even in the fading light: before he could speak the judge had said tenderly: "What is it, my child, tell me, can I help you?"

"Nothing, thank you, nothing; I am better now,"
"You are worn out, and I should remember it; Brown, as soon as you have dined send her to bed."

"Indeed you must not," said the girl, rousing

"Indeed you must not," said the girl, rousing herself. "I will explain it to you tomorrow perhaps, and it is no fault of yours. I—"

The danner bell rang and the judge hurried them away, declaring that he was in a starving condition himself, and must soon be permitted to go to the dining-room.

dition himself, and must soon be permitted to go to the dining-room.

Early the next-morning the captain went away to town; he had important business matters to arrange for the judge, and as he was executor, he must attend to the settlement of Mrs. Gaffney's estate. Miss Howard was up early and breakfasted with him.

"What shall I do for the judge while you are gone?" said she.

"Obey Crosby's orders to the letter," he replied, "and if you could think of any little delicacy for his late breakfast. I know it would please him; cook will welcome you to her kitchen, and a little praise from you will make her your firm friend."

The first pleasant task was to visit the garden,

where, by the orders of its owner, she was desired to select anything she pleased. After gathering a few rare flowers she returned to the house. The nurse reported the judge still gaining and quite hungry. "Could Miss Howard think of something for his breakfast?" She did think, and put her thought in form, for half an hour later she appeared in the sick man's room, where he sat awaiting the arrival of his tray. A table was drawn up beside his chair, and in a few moments Netta sat by him offering her choicest morsels, while nurse went about his small duties.

It was a delightful repast. The fresh flowers in their dainty vase, the ripe fruit and costly china, all served to quicken the appetite.

"I have not enjoyed anything so much since my little girl left me," said the judge.

Netta's eyes sparkled. She remembered her mother's words when the captain proposed this visit.

Netta's eyes sparined. She reinembered ther mother's words when the captain proposed this visit.

"It is just possible," said she, "that your presence may cheer him; and if you could do that it would richly repay us for our separation. We owe a debt to all suffering humanity, since kind hands have made our sufferings less."

"Tell me your thought," said the judge; "your face proves that it is a pleasant one."

Netta repeated her mother's words.
"How came your mother to be such a sufferer, my dear? Don't answer unless you choose, but the captain has told me so much about you all that I feel interested."

"Does he know about the accident, sir?"
"I think not—at least he never mentioned it."
"I said I would tell you last night, and I will try. We never speak of it; mamma avoids it; but I am sure she will not mind telling you. It brings up such painful scenes that sometimes it makes me feel ill—the horrid burning, the rush of waters and the dreadful, dreadful sights:"

"Don't tell me, dear, then. You shall rest here and not be tortured; I shall treat you as if you were my own dear Isa, who would have been a woman now. You remind me of her, and yet you are unlike."

"I should like you to know something, sir—one e unlike."
'I should like you to know something, sir—one

at least," said the girl with conscious pride, were not always poor; we once had a beautiful home like this."
"I suspected it, so did Brown; Indeed he knew it from the first; the fellow delights in hunting up fine people in unfortunate circumstances; do you know he said yesterday that the next generation would learn how to manage better, that it would keep people from getting into the siums rather than picking them out, and if he had a fortune—I wish the boy had a veritable Bank of England—if he had a fortune he would spend it on people of

"Isn't he noble?"
"I wish he belonged to me," said the judge, "like Sir William Wallace with Edwin Ruthven;

"like Sir William Wallace with Edwin Ruthven; I want to claim him as my own."

"But Edwin asked Sir William to call him brother."

"Ho! no! So she reads, does she?"

"Oh, mamma read us all those things long ago, when we lived in Florida."

"In Florida? My poor sister died there, the last of our once larke family."

"Were you ever there?"

"Oh, yes; I went at the last and left her husband there. He died, poor fellow, soon after, while I was in Europe."

"Mamma was happy at Fort Brooke."

"Fort Brooke? Why my sister's husband was there.

"Fort Brooke? Why my sister's husband was there.
"Was he? How pleased mamma would be to see any one who was ever at Fort Brooke."
"Where was your mother educated, my dear?"
"In a convent sir; you see grandpa had lost all his children, and when mamma was born he sent her away at once to a Northern convent, and she did not know when her own mother died. Her father would not let her be brought to Florida until she was older. When he died one of the sisters took her there and left her with her uncle, her father's brother." ters took her there and tell her wan her father's brother."

"My poor sister's children all died," said the judge. "It seemed almost like a terrible judgment to her, and I think it killed her at last."

"Tell me about the young lady, pleast," said Netta, suddenly remembering her charge.

"My Isa? She was my brother's daughter," said he, "and the story is a long and sad one; yet I love to talk of her. It is time for me to drive now, my little girl, and you shall go with me if you will not mind my taking up more than half the room."

shall be quite willing to allow you two-thirds of it," said she.

"Then I will talk of my dear girl as we drive, for the doctor insists on plenty of fresh air, and we will be gone some time."

"That will be delightful; do you know it seems to me that I must be dreaming, living here in your house, riding in your carriage and seeing all these things; it reminds me of poor papa so much and the old days."

"How much your father must have loved you." said the judge, as he looked at the trim figure and beautiful face. "It was nearer worship, I think, sir; he never

Nancy.

"She looked like she was in a frame," said Cook,
"and I do hope she won't go away for a while, the
judge is so fond of her, and her ways are so like
Miss Isa's. They were gone a long time; but the story of sa was not told, there was so much to see and ad-They were gone a long time; but the story of the same and admire. When they returned Captain Brown stood on the steps to receive them, with a package of letters in his hand.

"Welcome home, travellers," said he, and in another moment Netta was absorbed in a letter from her mother.

from her mother.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

MOPSY HEARS THE STORY OF ISA.

"Who was the travelling companion from the Hills?" asked Captain Brown that afternoon, when the trio of friends were seated on the plazza. when the trio of friends were seated on the plazza.

"The same one who brought your telegram," replied Netta; "she bowed to you."

"Yes, I saw that she did, but I did not remember her. I met her on the street today."

"How I should like to see her." said Netta.

"You have no idea how good she is."

"Every one seems to be good in your eyes," said the judge, laughing.

"Not Mr. Manning." said Netta, with a shudder; "I can never think of poor Spud without wishing to punish him."

to punish him."
"You need dread him no longer," said the cap-"You need dread him no longer," said the captain, qunetly; "he died in prison last week."
"Are you sure; quite sure?" asked Netta.
"Very sure; and henceforth I am the guardian of your friends, Jamsie and Tishy."
"Oh, captain. I am so glad for them; perhaps it is wrong. I hope it is not, but I am glad for everybody. Poor Mrs. Gaffiney dreaded his coming back, and she has gone, too."
"What does the good mother say about your return?" asked the captain, as he saw her face growing pitiful and sad.
"She hopes it may be soon; she had received your letter asking her to let me remain until the judge is able to go up, and she is quite willing, if I can be of use."

can be of use."
"Of course you can. Why, Brown, she prepared a breakfast for me that would be the envy of the chef at Young's. (Netta tried to speak.) And this morning she entertained me with a story told her by this eccentric good friend of hers. What is her name?"

by this eccentric good friend of hers. What is her name?"

"Mrs. Sweeton, sir. Hannah Sweeton?"

"Yes, that's it; well, she told me a story that would rouse your indignation if you are the coolest fellow in Boston."

"It was perfectly true, too," said Netta; "you must remember the bargain, judge; you are to tell the story tomorrow."

"That I will do; I am so grateful to the Princess for sparing you to me that I am ready to consent to almost anything."

The Princess dld not know that her fame extended so far. The judge had long letters from his children, telling him a dozen things he must do and as many more he must not, and the burden of all was: "Get well enough to travel and come to us at once." us at once."
"Why does Captain Brown go away so much?"
asked Netta the next day of the judge, when they

"Partly on his own business, partly on mine. Brown has some trouble on his mind. He does not tell me all of it, but he says every clew to the business in hand breaks at a certain point. He has been working over it for several months now."

"Oh, dear," said Netta, wearily; "everybody has on, dear, said Netta, wearly; everybody has a tangle. I wish they had not. There is Miss Walker, the dector's pretty sister. I was almost envying her, and lo! it turned out that her lover died just as they were ready to be married, and her house was ail furnished and her wedding gifts arranged. Jamsie is right, the tangles are everywhere."

"I have always been in a tangle somehow, but mamma says the end is peace if the heart is right."

The judge was silent for a moment, then he said

right."
The judge was silent for a moment, then he said kindly:
"My dear, will you bring me my watch from my room up stairs?"
Netta hurried away to get it, wondering why a watch was required when the beautiful clock on the library mantel struck every half hour.
He took it from her hand when she returned and opened the seal, but did not look at it.
"Now, my child, I will tell you the story."
He repeated it to her much as he had done to the captain, but long before he had finished the recital Netta had nestled close to his side and laid her hand on his arm.
He knew she was crying softly, although he could not see her face.
"There, there, child, I should not have told you all this; you have seen so much sorrow now."
"I am glad to hear it, glad to know it, and I love her too. No wonder she was fond of you, no wonder her poor heart was broken; it was worse than poor mamma going out of school to find herself an orphan."
"If we could only find some trace of her," said the judge; "only knew where she went, who cared

"If we could only find some trace of her," said the judge; "only knew where she went, who cared for her; and, if she is dead, who was with her when she died; I could rest easier if I knew."
"Could you never see the coachman?"
"Never: I should hang him if I could. He changed his name a dozen times or more, the rascal."
"Did you never hear from him?"
"Once only, and then in a strange way. He sent

a messenger telling me that my niece was in the village of Bolton, sick and needy, and would like some money. I sent the money, but soon found that no such person had ever been in Bolton. At another time I received a strange letter from a small town in Canada, asking for aid, as she was ill and insane but still refused to see me. I sent the money again; it was received by a strange woman and my agent could not find any trace of the parties. Then came another message; You will be troubled no more at present; your niece died in an insane asylum."

Netta listened altentively. Canada—insane—moving about. Could it be?

A sudden light seemed to come to her, "If it is true, if I am right, how can I tell him? A sudden shock might kill him now, and perhaps I am quite wrong." Mrs. Gaffney's words came to her with renewed force:

"Promise that you'll keep seekin' and seekin' until you find the gentleman they was to find."

"Judge." said Netta, in tones fairly tremulous with suppressed excitement, "do you think that your niece was ever here in Boston!"

"Oh, no, no; she could not have kept away from me, for the poor child knew how I loved her."

"Do you suppose that she had any children?"

"No, no; I think she died broken-hearted, believing that I, her uncle, sent her from me because she was in my way, my poor, poor fsa."

"Dear judge, I am only a young girl and not very wise, but I think I could find out something about her; may I try?"

The judge ralsed his tear-stained eyes to look at her, and met her flushed eager face.

"You, child, you? What could you do where detectives, lawyers and agents have failed? It is kind in you to think of it, generous to offer, and I bless you for it; but it is useless, the mystery will never be cleared up."

"Dear judge, may I try? May I ask questions and see papers and letters? May I have one chance to set your kind heart at rest?" What answer could he make to such an appea!

"Yes, child, you may try, but it is hopeless," he said, as he raised her hand to his lips.

"Will you forgive me

Brown; let me tell him in my own way and if I succeed—"
"If you find one proof, one fact connected with her ifte after she left me, I shall call it success; hitherto, it has been all mystery most profound, and bitter misery, for I fear some of my own family are concerned in it."
"Still you wish to learn all the truth?"
"All, child. Without a full knowledge of the entire aftair I could not properly do justice to living or dead. You look like one inspired, child. Tell me what you think?"
She leaned over and whispered in his ear.
"Father of mercies!" said he; "I think you may be right, and, if you are, how can I ever reward you?"

CHAPTER XXIX.

SEEKING AND SEEKING.

All the next day Netta Howard was busy, so busy that she scarcely tasted the food Inky's mother prepared for her.

On the previous evening the judge had retired early, and Netta had held a long conference with the captain. It resulted in his going with her first to a house in Dover street to find Mrs. Sweeton, and thence to the old Endicott Street Home.

The two women sat in the reading-room turning over papers and letters on one of the tables.

"The bundle will be here tomorrow," said Mrs. Sweeton. "Jim said he would hand it to Jack Overly, and he comes in first; so, if you can help me find the way down to the Fitchburg depot, why, we can have more to prove it as far as I know."

why, we can have more to prove it as far as I know."

Captain Brown came in and sat down beside the table.

"How do you succeed thus far?" he asked.

"Excellently," replied Netta; "only it seems almost irreverent to touch these-things."

"Think of the result if your search leads to success. I thought of applying to you for aid in this very work, and yet you are doing it at your own desire and far better than I could have done."

"If Mrs. Gaffney were only here now she would be so happy to assist us," said Netta.

"She is doubtless happler," replied he; "but I came to remind you that the boys, your boarders, are already aware of your presence in town, and they justed to giving you a little ovation this evening. Will you be too weary to see them?"

"Never; it would rest me, and I want to thank them for keeping things in such good order."

"Perhaps Mrs. Sweeton will remain with you?"

The good woman declared herself ready to see all the sights, as that was what she came to Boston for, only the folks up to Jim's girl's might think she was lost.

Captain Brown sent a messenger boy to reassure them, and then went out to order a substantial dinner for Miss Howard and her companion.

He had much more to do than he anticipated in

panion.

He had much more to do than he anticipated in settling up Mrs. Gaffney's affairs, and the task was by no means unpleasant, for the good woman's bit in the bank proved to be a snug sum, woman's of in the brank proved to be a sing sain, the accumulation of years.

"How little I thought," said he, "when I first came here, led by such a faint, almost hopeless clew, that I should now be made the means of furnishing so much happiness. Whittier was right."

And rythmic with the truth."

The judge had retired when the captain and Miss Howard reached home that night, after seeing Mrs. Sweeton safe among her friends.

Netta was glad of this; she did not wish to answer any questions until Mrs. Sweeton received her package from home and certain other witnesses were taken care of. She was not forgotten, however, for on her table she found a note ad-

nesses were taken care of. She was not forgotten, however, for on her table she found a note addressed to herself. She opened it and read:

Do not weary yourself, dear child and do not grieve if your loving, generous service comes to naught. The mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceeding sure. It will all come right bye and bye, and I must wait and hope.

Your faithful friend,
J. B. H.

I must wait and hope. Your faithful friend,

She did not need the initials to remind her that the judge was her correspondent; he had written this just before retiring, lest she might come back disheartened.

"Dear old man," said the girl, "I would not spend these iong summer days in this search if I did not feel sure that I could obtain his one fact, which will make him happy."

The next morning she went away again, and was tired and paie when night came. The judge was waiting for her, and declared that the work must cease at once.

"No, no," exclaimed, Netta, earnestly, "it would ruin ali to delay now; even Captain Brown is more hopeful, and, dear judge, you must indulge me for a few days longer."

Not one word of her hard labor and her wearisome search was reported to the little family among the hills; even Mr. Harry and his wife were kept in ignorance, and it was generally supposed that dear Netta, as they loved to call her, was enjoying delightful leisure.

"I could not bear to disappoint so many," said Netta to the captain, "and mama would worry about me if she knew."

Meantime the judge was gaining every day, and his physician thought he would be able to travel in the course of another week.

Netta read letters and searched among old account books, finding in each new proof of the belief which had crept into her heart.

"When you are quite ready for my share of the work I will produce it," said the captain, one morning, as he went into the reading room with a handful of letters. "You have found the missing link for me."

"Really and truly," answered the captain, heartuilly."

"Really and truly," answered the captain, heartuilly."

"Really, truly?" exclaimed Netta, rising up in her eagerness.
"Really and truly," answered the captain, cheertuily. "Sad as all this is to me, your enthusiasm has made me look on the bright side."
"Why should it be sad to you?" asked Netta.
"You are trying to prove something to make your friend happy; so am I; and now we can tell him, can we not?"
"This very night, I think, if you can complete your condensed report; we will omit the sad details until he is stronger and can read those better for himself."

for himself."
"And I may take Mrs. Sweeton home with me

"And I may take Mrs. Sweeton home with me tonight?"
"Certainly; she is an important witness."
"How shall we tell him? I do not know where to begin."
"He will question you like a lawyer, as he is, and we will all answer him; thus we can avoid painful detail."
"And I may take Mrs. Sweeton home with me tonight?"

ainful detail."
"And his wife?"
"Heaven help her; she has made us all wretched."
"Why to you say us?"
"You would make a good lawyer yourself," he

"Why to you say us?"

"You would make a good lawyer yourself," he replied evasively.

"I detest quarrels; I should never succeed."

Mrs. Sweeton was very much flattered when Netta invited her to spend the night at Brookline. Her best gown was brushed and rebrushed many times for the occasion, and she had already planned a course or "strengthenin' medleine" for the judge which might have alarmed a famous practitioner like Dr. Crosby, had he been informed of it.

The evening was very warm and the air free from all dampness, so the good judge received them on the broad plazza.

"I am 100 per cent. better today," said he, "and I know I could go into my office with perfect ease, Brown, if you and Crosby were not such abominable tyrants."

"When you return from the country you can do so with safety," replied the captain.

"So my little friend has met with some success today, has she? I see it in her face," said the judge, taking Netta by the hand as she came up the steps.

"Glorious success, judge; you are to have it for your dessert."

She was about to pass on to her room when he

the steps.

"Glorious success, judge; you are to have it for your dessert."

She was about to pass on to her room when he detained her.

"Answer one question, child," he said.

"Twenty, if you like."

"Is my little girl living and suffering, or is she beyond it all," replied Netta, as she looked into his benevolent face and kindly eyes. "Beyond it all, but she left you a legacy."

He did not seem to hear the concluding sentence, but simply repeated her words to himself, and as she passed on through the hall she heard him still saying, "Beyond it all."

The dinner was over, and Mrs. Sweeton was seated on the porch where she could look over the garden with its fountain and statuettes.

"It's about the bewtifullist spot I ever see," said she, "only I can't say as I like to have those naked boys and girls stuck up all around."

His remark was addressed to Netta, who merely smiled and drew a chair close to the judge. Cap-tain Brown was talking with Thomas at the foot of the store. of the steps.
"Now, child, I will hear your story," said the judge. "You tell me Isa is not living.""
"Not living, sr, but her children are."
"Isa's children!" exclaimed the judge.

CHAPTER XXX. THE MYSTERY SOLVED.

CHAPTER XXX.

THE MYSTERY SOLVED.

"Thomas," said Captain Brown, "you must tell the first part, I think. Tell the whole, as you have done to me. There is nothing to fear, now. The judge insists on hearing it all."

"I was only a boy," said Thomas, "and it has worried me awfully ever since. There has been times when I thought I must go away. Mistress told me I should be arrested for stealing if I did, and I was seared. Then it all seemed sort of forgotten by everybody but me. I had gone into the carriage house one night to rig a boat, and pretty soon mistress came in talking to the coaciman. She said she would see that he had money, but I did not know what for. He talked with her a good deal, and at different times. At last one night when they were talking I coughed, and I thought mistress would kill me; she threatened to have me put in jail unless I swore to do as she told me. One night I was called up out of bed to go somewhere with mistress; the judge was away from home, and the coachman was going with her but would not come out home again. I dressed me and went out to the stable. Mistress was then all dressed in black, with sometiming over her face, but I knew her voice, and our young lady was with her, crying as if she might die. At the last she cried so that they lifted him into the carriage and made me get in. I don't know where we drove, I could not see, and I had all I could do to mind the horses while the coachman and the ladies went inside. After a while mistress came out and the man, too, but not our young lady. The coachman drove us part way home and then pulled me out of the carriage and made me drive home and put up the horses, and if ever I breathed a word of all I had seen, a secret enemy who would always watch me would blow my brains out. Mistress gave me some new clothes next day and ten dollars in money. She often gave me money after that to see after Mr. Harry; she said our young lady was sent to a convent to school at master's request, but when the new coachman eame he said she had run away house at once."
Hannah Sweeton hurried on to the river bank and called loudly, "Natty! Natty!"
"In a few moments the boy appeared, climbing the steep bank with a large bunch of flowers in his hand. He was followed by three or four others ilkewise burdened.

"Didn't we get a lot, though?" exclaimed Tishy.

"I shan't put all mine in the Boston box for the flower mission, 'cause I want uncle to have the very bestest ones."

"Land sake," said Hannah Sweeton, as she looked at them; 'thew did them city folks ever come to think of a 'country week' for those poor things? I declare it's enough to make you laugh and ery all to once to see 'em so crazy over the flowers, an' Miss Howard, she will keep havin' 'em come; two this week and two next, and so on; I expect we shall have half Boston running over dur pastures after a while. Run right home, now, children; Mrs. Howard said I was to tell you, and now I better step right snart myself, or dad will miss his milk biscuit for supper."

Can we frame the picture of the home life among those glorious hills in any form more simple and natural than the words of Hannah Sweeton?

"Dad's biscuits were mady snowy inside and brown without, and dad was eating them with generous slices of new sweet butter spread upon them, as he asked:

"Well, Hanner; what are the city folks up to now. Got any more of them little starved-out children?"

"Two more come today, dad, an' it would do your heart good to see 'em."

"Yes, Jess so; it's curious to see 'em walk all round a flower for fear of steppin' on it, and one of them boys will watch a pig or a steer for twenty minutes on a stretch."

"Why shouldn't they, dad? They are as big round a flower for fear of steppin' on it, and one of them boys will watch a pig or a steer for twenty minutes on a stretch."

"Why shouldn't they, dad? They are as big curiosities to 'em as Barnum's greatest furrin animal; but I must tell ye about the time up to the farm today. You see, the judge, he set out to surprise Mrs. Howard and her daughter, and the first he knew he was the most surprised man you ever see in all your life. Most of his folks is dead, and the captain he hunted up and found out that Mrs. Howard was the judge's own niece, and they wouldn't let it out until it was her birthday—that's today, and that's why they asked me up to kind of help round the dinner so she wouldn't suspect nothin'. Miss Netta she was a trimming up for her ma's birthday, and the folks was over from Cliff cottage with little Bessie, and they were havin' a splendid time. You see that little sick fellow, Jamsie, he's been pickin' up ever since his uncle got that pony for him, and the whole of 'em thought nothin' more good could happen, but the captain, his being very uneasy, agoing into Boston and all that, and givin' me ever so many boxes and things to hide away, and Mrs. Harry she had made a white muslin dress for Miss Netta, all unknown to her, for her ma's birthday, and then she had sent me a beautiful desk and some books for Mrs. Howard, and everybody was so brimful of pleasure, there didn't seem to be room for no more."

"Easy to be good-natured and happy if you have plenty of money, Hanner."

"Don't talk nonsense, dad; why, money can't make you strong and well or save you from dying. I tell you those folks over there make you think of something beside money."

"Well, go on, Hanner; I suppose the dinner was

The man passed a piece of paper to the judge.
"Now, Mrs. Sweeten, you may tell your story."
said Netta; "and, dear judge, please do not look
so grieved; Isa's children will be yours."
He pressed her hand in silence.
Mrs. Sweeten told the story of the strange man
and woman, her boarders, of the letters written by
the aunt, of the money sent, and the words written
on the window curtain.

on the window curtain.

"Let me see those letters," demanded the judge.
Mrs Sweeton gave them to him. He read but
one and then groaned aloud:

"True, too true; God help me."
Captain Brown went to him and asked if he
might not spare himself further pain by hearing
only the conclusion.

only the conclusion.

Without a shade of anger on his broad, kindly face, without one word of reproach for those whose sin had caused so much misery, he an-

face, without one word of reproach for those whose sin had caused so much misery, he answered:

"Let me hear all, Brown, every word."

As Mrs. Sweeton concluded Captain Brown took up the story, purposely leaving out much that might wound his sensitive nature.

"I have all the proofs from Canada, where they lived; there was a real marriage here in Boston, of which I have the necessary proof; there was a brief sojourn with this good woman, also much moving about and many changes. The first-born, a frail boy, is my ward Spud, or Jamsie, and little Tishy is her youngest. Everywhere the mother was known as a beautiful young woman, always sad, always gentle, especially after her entidren came. The pastor of a little Canadian church urged her to tell him of her triends without avail; he was sure that some secret cause, which she dared not reveal, led her to become the wife of the coarse creature who claimed to be her lawful husband. While they remained away from here money was sent them in small sums; but there came a time when the poor wife longed and prayed to see her old home once more. She travelled with her children to Boston, was taken ill on the way, and overtaken by her husband, who immediately placed her in an obscure home in this city, where she died. He secretly obtained money from a friend here. Isa's children are now opplans, and I have been duly appointed their guardian. They will love you as their mother did, and, I hope, bless your old age."

"Thank you, Brown, thank you," said the judge, weatily.

"Netta, my dear child, you have indeed proved." "Well, go on, Hanner, I suppose the tip top?"

"Yes, you couldn't eat one-half. You see, the judge came over from the cliff and said it was his right, as the oldest member, to take charge of the birthday entertainment, and they all agreed, but, bless you, they never dreamed what was comba!"

wearily.

"Nefta, my dear child, you have indeed proved your one fact. God bless you; tomorrow we will talk more of this."

He kissed her tenderly, shook hands with Mrs. Sweeton and thanked her for coming, and then, leaning on the captain's arm, went slowly to his room. An hour later his bell rang and all feared another attack, but it was not so. He was rested now and would like to have Netta and the captain sit with him and tell him more about those precedure, shildren.

precious children.

They went to him and found him looking better than he had done.

"It might have been worse," he said, "but the dear child should have written; even one line from her would be precious; did you mention something about a letter?" thing about a letter?"

"Yes, I have one here. When our dear young friend found herself dying she wrote it, and entrusted it to Mrs. Gaffney, her landlady, who lost it, or rather had it taken from her by her lusband. It has cost many weeks of labor to find any clew to that letter. A short time since I gave it up for lost, but this week I received a letter from a man in Connecticut the object of my long search. It was found in picking over some rags at a paper mill, and its pitful story impressed the reader. The name was nearly erased, but in one corner was written 'I entrust this to Mrs. Mary Gaffney of No. — Endicott st., Boston.' The person who found it read it to a clerk who put it away and forgot it entirely, until he chanced to see my name as executor of the estate of Mary Gaffney attached to the usual notice in the papers. The name of the person to whom the letter was addressed does not appear within, as you see, and the direction is partly obliterated; one who had seen it could understand it.

The judge took the torn and worn sheet into his hand as some men might caress a child. When lights were brought and his glasses given him they bade him good night and went away.

The captain was the first to greet him the next morning and he was astonished to see him so cheerful. His amazement was observable, for the judge made haste to say:

"You thought the shame would overcome me, my friend; I shall put it behind me and live, I trust, to make these dear children very happy. There is one thing, Brown, I want done, and that is to shield the woman who bears my name; it was a cruel sin, and the innocent victim is beyond it all; for myself I shall always remember that she is Harry's mother."

A few days later his words came back to the

a cruel sin, and the innocent victim is beyond it all; for myseif I shall always remember that she is Harry's mother."

A few days later his words came back to the captain with deeper meaning.

"I want more than ever to do something for Miss Howard, and you must help me, Brown; she seems quite like one of ourselves."

"She is, indeed, judge."

"What do you mean?"

"Only this, that in trying to find a dear relative of my own I found several for you. Your sister's child was sent to a convent, and did not die, as you supposed; she married an army officer, who was drowned when the Nina Belle was burned near Natchez. Mrs. Howard is that nlece, and her helplessness was caused by the shock and injuries sustained at the time of the accident."

"Stop one moment, Brown; let me think. She was kept entirely under the care of the sisters, was she not?"

"For many years; her father never mentioned

injuries sustained at the time of the accident."

"Stop one moment, Brown; let me think. She was kept entirely under the care of the sisters, was she not?"

"For many years; her father never mentioned her mother to her, and she has been kept in ignorance concerning her relatives. I found out something about her father's affairs; he was quite wealthy and his brothers settled the estate to suit themselves. During my numerons and suspicious journeys I was collecting facts, and in a short time Mrs. Howard will receive about thirty thousand dollars which is her just due. The uncles opposed the marriage with Colonel Howard and an estrangement was the result."

"How on earth did she get into that locality?"

"By the merest accident. The stewardess of the boat was saved; she was much attached to the party, and proposed that they should come to Boston, as she had a sister here. Mrs. Howard was anxious to have her children receive a New England education, and in her weak and suffering condition she was glad to resign herself and children to the care of this woman. The sister lived in Mrs. Gaffney's house; she has since moved West, where the stewardess has joined her. Mrs. Howard's injuries proved so serious that she has never been moved until now, and her small pension has only kept them from actual want."

"And this long, weary search you have kept up all alone, Brown," said the judge. "Why did you not tell me before?"

"I have been cruelly disappointed myself, and I wish to spare you that pain. We both have enough to endure."

"But you did not find out about Isa until Netta began the search?"

"Something, but not all. Miss Howard found the right end of the tangle among the Berkshire hills."

"Mr. Brown, it was here in this very house, I had a letter today. Harry's mother will sail for home in the Caledonia the 3d of September."

CHAPTER XXXI.

CHAPTER XXXI.

ANOTHER CORNER OF THE KINGDOM.

marvellous cure of Mrs. S. G. Kellogg, who lay for weeks in a paralyzed condition, without the use of her limbs. Seven physicians were called in and discharged, every known remedy was tried without relief, until St. Jacobs Oil was applied, which completely cured her. The St. Louis Post-Dispatch publishes the wonderful cure of Mrs. Phœbe Rice, sister of the Hon. Clay Sexton, chief of the St. Louis Fire Department, a sufferer for long years with acute rheum-tism. The muscles of her hands and limbs were so contracted she could not comb her hair, and had to use crutches. Physicians gave her only temporary relief, but the effect of the first application of the great paincure, St. Jacobs Oil, was instantaneous. The continued use of it gave her free use of her limbs, and restored her to perfect health, cured. Pound, pound, hammer, hammer all day long at the little farm among the Berkshires.

"What under the canopy are those city folks doing up there?" asked an old farmer of Hannah Sweeton, who was coming down the avenue to the river bank.

"Well, as far as I know, they are havin' a jubilee." (Coffee County (Ga.) Gazette.)
Colonel W. A. McDonald looks as happy as a bilee."

"But the buildings, I mean?"

"Oh, the buildings; well, the house is being enlarged for Mrs. Howard, and the new barn is for boy with red-topped boots when he speaks of his

"Ant the fine-lookin' old gentleman with the smilin' face and white hair Judge Hunt from Boston?"

"Yes, and there's everlasting goodness 'nough may be retained by using Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," a specific for "female complaints." By druggists.

"I seen him once down there to a trial; he looks like the world went easy with him." "You never heard of looks bein' deceitful, have UNCLE SAM'S OLD BOOKS.

likewise burdened. "Didn't we get a lot, though?" exclaimed

of something beside money."
"Well, go on, Hanner; I suppose the dinner was

"Well, get round to it when you can, Hanner."
"I will, dad, if you won't break in so often.
Well, they had all eaten their ice cream and their sherbet."

he says, for years and years, workin' and workin' to do some good while he was huntin' for his poor sister, and he a knowin' his uncle all the time after that night in the Public Garden and never speaking of it; and there was Mrs. Howard living such a hard life, and Miss Netta going on, on, on, workin' for them boarders, beside poor little Jamsie, half dead, and no mother to care for him, and it all eoming out so beautiful just through doin' little things for others; and there was Jim Lahey, a poor Irish boy once, now dressed as nice as our minister, and Inky and his mother and all of 'em—why dad, it makes me feel kind of mean to think of us just workin' and workin' for our own two selves and Jim. You see, when they got over the surprise a little and the judge had cried over the captain like a woman over her dead baby, Miss Netta, she got up and she said she wanted to give every cent of Mrs, Gaifiney's money to the industrial home in Boston to help other boys and girls so they could help themselves, and then Mr. Harry said the executor would have something to say about that, and the captain said 'it was all her own to do as she pleased with.' Oh, dad, I couldn't tell the best part of it if I talked all night, and I haven't said one word about our part. You see, when I was coming off the captain, he said he owed Jim a little something for taking down so many flower-boxes to the mission, so he gave me a twenty-dollar gold piece to buy a wedding present for Jim, and when I told 'em they would be married this fall and come up here and go to housekeepin' in the other side of our house every one of 'em said they would come over and help fit the rooms all up; and dad, here we've been a-talkin' all our days about stuck-up city folks, and they a-doin' more goodness than we ever thought of in our whole lives. It kind of makes me feel ashamed to say my prayers."

Dad rose slowly and took down his milk pails. When he reached the door he turned around to say:

"Hanner, I've allers stood out about havin' any of those poor ch

stroked ms har, the first state of the future.

"Puss." said her husband.

"Yes, dear."

"Whenever you want me to go out and hang myself for being such a brute to you, just men-

prise.
"I mean it; I don't think any man intends to be a bad husband, but one false, hurried, artificial life in the city makes us all more or less selfish and exacting."

and exacting."

"You have been charming since you came here,
Harry: it has seemed like another world."

"Children," said Judge Hunt, coming to them
through the open window, "the Caledonia is lost
and all on hoard."

and all on board."

They turned to look at him, but he had dropped the evening paper and had gone within.

After all, she was Harry's mother.

The New York Morning Journal publishes the

marvellous cure of Mrs. S. G. Kellogg, who lay for

on it."
"Harry," was the response, in a tone of sur-

"You never health of hoose you?"

"Well, yes; but who's the other chap, who gets such a sight of comfort lying down the river there in a boat a-reading books?"

"Job Cheeney, ef you want the history of them folks up there you better go right up an' ask 'em. I ham't got any time to waste on yer now, fer them children are all wanted to come up to the house at onee." George Washington Apparently an Embezzler.

> Benedict Arnold and General Lafavette Also Short in Their Accounts.

Aaron Burr and Ethan Allen Square With the Government.

WASHINGTON, May 7 .- According to the books of the Treasury Department, General George Washington, the father of his country, is indebted to the country in the sum of \$161,339. This fact would in all probability never have been discovered had it not been for the shrewdness of a Philadelphia gendeman who presented himself to Mr. J. M. Vale, chief of the collections division in the office of Third Auditor Keightley a few weeks ago. This gentleman seemed to unite in his person the easy assurance of the man of the

weeks ago. This gentleman seemed to unite in his person the easy assurance of the man of the world with the proverbial astuteness of a Philadelphia lawyer. He saluted Mr. Vale, removed a pair of gold bowed eye glasses from his nose, presented a letter of introduction from Sunset Cox and told his tale. He had read in a history that General Horatio Gates of the revolutionary army had never received his five years commutation allowance in lieu of half-pay for life, and he desired to know if such was the fact and what sum in consequence was due the descendants of General Gates on that account. Mr. Vale promised to make inquiry but as the oldest records in the office of book-keeper Jackson were dated 1792 the task at first seemed hopeless.

In the top story of the Treasury Department, underneath the roof, are four and one-half miles in lineal feet of shelving, where the records and files of the department are preserved. No record of General Gates' account could be found in the book-keeper's division, and Mr. Vale rummaged the files. He made a rich find. In a small book which had evidently been rebound within the last half century, he discovered all the receipts for commutation of pay granted officers of the revolutionary army, among them being the receipt of General Horatio Gates, dated July, 1784, at Philladelphia, for \$11,690, that amount being the commutation de him in lieu of his life half-pay allowance. Besides this the records of the nay-office of the Continental establishment from 1774 to 1792 were unearthed, and in them

from 1774 to 1792 were unearthed, and in them

The Indebtedness of Washington
to the government was found. These old books
are in a wonderful state of preservation, and they
are properly regarded as one of the greatest
curiosities in the Treasury Department. There
are two or three volumes of the journals of the Pay
Department missing, embracing the records from
page 1 to page \$47, and from page 1596 to page
3983. Careful search has been made for these books
among the files, but they cannot be found. Prior
to 1817 the third auditor's office was known as
the accountant omice, and until the latest find was
made it was not believed that pay records of a
later date than 1792 were in existence. Over
twelve years ago Mr. Vincent, who was in charge
of the accountant's office before Congress was removed from Philadelphia to Washington, died.
During the war of 1812, when the British
captured and partially destroyed the capital,
Vincent took the records in his keeping from the
treasury to a country place in Virginia and returned them when the British were driven out. As
a reward for his faithfulness he was kept in office
on full pay until he died, although for
the last few years of his life he was
unable to work. That somebody in the office
subsequent to 1817 must have known of
the existence of the newly found records is proven
by the fact that on one of the volumes is printed
"Third Auditor's Office." This circumstance,
taken in connection with the certainty that some
of the records are missing, leads to the conclusion
that they have been stolen. The current set of
books now in use in the third auditor's office was
opened in 1820.

The mewly-discovered books are remarkable in
many ways. They are bound in heavy sheep,
strengthened across the back with flaps of calfskin. The paper was evidently hand-made. It is
thick and strong, with a somewhat rough surface.
The penmanship is wonderfully regular and distinct, and is pronounced the fluest specimen of
plain quill work in the department. The ink used
must have been o The Indebtedness of Washington

"I will, dad, if you won't break in so often. Well, they had all eaten their ice cream and their sherbet."

"For massy sake, what's sherbet?"

"Now, dad, there you are again. They had all eaten their ice cream and frozen colored water, when the judge he got up and told 'em all how he had lost his oldest sister, and how after all these years he had found her child, and now happy he was about it, and they all looked at Jamsle and Tishy, but they was his niece's children. Well, they sort of wondered awhile, and then he went round and he took Mrs. Howard's face between his hands and kissed her right there and then. She was awfully 'sprised, and you oughter hev seen Miss Netta when she found out that it was all true. I thought she would never stop crying and laughing, and the judge took her right in his arms like she was a baby. Natty was so wild he screamed until he was hoarse, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry were so tickled they kept shaking hands will everybody. I never expect to see such a sight again—never. I kind of pitied the captain; he walked away and looked out of the window, unti Miss Netta she see him and brought him up before them all and sez she: This is the good genius who brought us all our happiness,' and the judge he took hold of him and sez he, 'Brown, I wish I could find a few such relatives for you as you've done for me; why I am the happiest man in all Massachusetts.' The captain couldn't speak for a moment and then sez he, 'Unele, I shall be compelled to introduce myself as John Brown Hunt, Jr.'"

"What yer cryin' fer, Hanner?"

General Washington's accounts with the pay department are found in four separate entries, in two volumes of the journals. The money charged to him, and for which credits are given, was on account of his disbursements in the war for independence. As before stated, the books show that he received \$161,339 more than is accounted for, exclusive of a large balance due the government on General Washington's specie account. It is impossible now to tell what was the cause of the apparent deficit in the regular pay account, but the deficit in the specie account is believed to have been due to the depreciation in the value of the colonial coln. The name of Colonel Benedict Arnold appears on the record "What yer cryin' fer, Hanner?"

"What yer cryin' fer, Hanner?"

"I nin't cryin' egsaetly, dad, but I can't think of it without wantin' to, for you see it was a kind of a resurrection day, and I don't think one of 'em can be happier when they get to heaven. There was the poor captain, who has been a wanderer, he says, for years and years, workin' and workin' to do some good while he was huntin' for his poor sister, and he a knowin' his uncle all the time after the thick to the Public Carden and never speaking the value of the colonial coin. The name of Colonel Benedict Arnold appears on the record near that of Washington. A balance of \$1831 67 appears by the books to be due \$1831 67 appears by the books to be due the government from Arnold. An index, accompanies the journals, and on this index, opposite Arnold's name, is written, in a steady hand, the word 'traitor." Agree Herral Burnalso had an account with the Pay Department, and his recelpts and expenditures balance to a penny. Colonel Ethan Allen's accounts, upon examination, are found to be correct, but the Marquis de Lafayette was not so fortunate. There appears to be a balance due from him of \$2020. In the accounts with Washington two styles are used. One account is with 'His Excelency General Washington,' The other with General George Washington, Esq.' Many historical names can be found upon these old pages, among them those of Anthony Wayne and Jonathan Trumbull.

The Absence of Middle Names

The Absence of Middle Names in the entries is curious. There is rarely more than one christain name to be seen, and those are mos ly such homely prefixes as John, Jabez, Aaron, Samuel, Richard, Moses, Joseph, David,

Charles, etc.
It is perhaps unnecessary to say that the bal-It is perhaps unnecessary to say that the bal-ances which appear to be due the government on these books from its founders and preservers were either lost by the accidents of war, or are ac-counted for in missing records. The newly dis-covered books are only of value as historical rec-ords, and as such they should be preserved in some more secure place than the Treasury De-peartment.

In a railroad car sat a woman with a broad back, on which were a hundred yards or so of fine braid, put on in the most intricate manner imaginbraid, put on in the most intricate manner imaginable. Right behind her was an old fellow whose gaze was fixed on this pattern. His brow slowly contracted, as though the brain inside was getting into a puzzle, and then the reporter saw that he was mentally following the outlines. At length, with an air of complete abstraction, he put his finger on a point at what might be called the periphery of one of the largest of the braided figures, and moved it along between braided figures, and moved it along between braided until progress was stopped by a cross section. He began again but with the same result. This fashionable garment hind carried him back to his boyhood, and he was once more trying to solve the problem of the labyrinth—that is, endeavoring to find the way to the centre of the design without crossing a line. He didn't succeed, because the woman felt him at it and frowned him off. "Hanner, I've allers stood out about havin' any of those poor children come up here, but if it would make you feel happier, why, we might take a couple of 'em for a week or two; there ain't no call for us two to use sixty acres of land all to once, and they can't wear it out none."

For the first time since Jim was a wee baby ly ing on her arm Hannah Sweeton reached up to her husband's brown, rugged face and kissed him, and at that very moment Captain Hunt was saying:

"I was right. One corner of the kingdom of heaven was at the North End."

"It is within us," said Mrs. Howard.

"And Jamsie's tangles are no more," said Netta, as she patied the boy's flushed cheek.

Over at Cliff cottage Harry Hunt was lying on the porch settee, with his head in his wife's lap. He was looking into her eyes as she gently stroked his hair, but her thoughts were far away in the future.

A Marvellous Restoration. The Hartford Courant relates the following of Miss Carrie Fenn of Wallingford, Conn.: "About two years ago an attack of cerebro-spinal men-ingitis deprived her of the power to recall the names of even the most familiar objects. Previous names of even the most familiar objects. Previous to her illness she had been a skilfut player upon the piano, and had been for some time an organist in one of the churches. Although she had recovered so far from the effects of the disease as to recall names, it has been impossible for her to remember her musical knowledge, even to the extent of playing the simplest exercises, and she has been compelled to learn the notes for the second time, making the usual slow progress of a beginner. But last Saturday afternoon, to the surprise of her friends and her own joy, all her former musical skill suddenly came back, and she was able to sit for hours playing her most difficult selections at the piano."

A Child Stroking its Beard With its Forty

Fingers.

A child has been born in Turkish Kurdistan with a full beard and mustache, a perfect set of thirty-two teeth and no fewer than forty distinct

and well-formed fingers. Naturally such a prod-igy attracted great attention, but several visitors inspected it at their cost; for it snapped its thirty-two teeth at everybody who came within range with such energy and success that it became nec-essary to extract all the front ones. It is a won-derful thing to see the infant lying in its cradle, stroking its beard with its forty fingers. Why a Georgia Farmer Got Out of Breath.

[Pittsburg Despatch.]

A farmer returning home from Americus the other evening says a big bail of fire rose up from the middle of the road just in front of him and bobbed along until it came to an old graveyard. Here it turned in and went dodging around among the tombstones. He ran so fast that he fell breathless in his door-yard, and now he lies dangerously ill.

REMEMBER that every one suffering from catarrh and cold in the head will find a cure in Ely's Cream Balm. Price 50 cents.

CHEAPEST FASHION MAGAZINE in the world, 120 large pages, four pages new music, 1000 engravings each issue. Fifty cents per year; single copies, fifteen cents. STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER, Eighth and Market streets, Philadelphia.

TESTED AND NOT FOUND WANTING,

Thirty years of close observation and study have convinced as that the science of medicine needs some great vitalizer adapted to the widest range of diseases, yet thoroughly practicable. For a long time we sought it in electricity, but for the masses that is an untamed colt—servicable if it can be properly used. In the nature of the case, no drug can ever meet the requirements. Four years of experiment have led us to believe that it is found

n the Compound Oxygen of Drs. Starkey and As we have been so severely condemned for advertising this article so largely, we submit the following facts to the judgment of our readers, and

following facts to the judgment of our readers, and also to answer the numerous letters of inquiry that reach us concerning it.

We have personally tested Compound Oxygen in forty-one cases, with the following results: Class I. Cases recognized from the outset as incurable: One uterine, three consumption, one diabetes, advanced age; all greatly relieved.

Class II. Cases deemed as Possibly curable;
1. Deranged several years, excessive nervousness; much improved.—2 and 3. Bronchial consumption; one nearly cured, the other greatly helped, but the disease rendered fatal by an accident.—4. Bronchitis, one lung useless; cured. 5. Constitutional debility, lifelong; improved.—6. Consumption; cured.—7. Confirmed and increasing hallucinations; cured.—8. Neuralgia of optic nerve, gastric irritation, great nervous prostration; abandoned for want of proper instruction while at a distance.

doned for want of proper instruction while at a distance.

Class III. Cases deemed probably curable: 1.

Bronchitis and hay fever; bronchitis cured.—2.

Gastric fever and prostration, inability to recuperate; cured.—3 and 4. General debility; greatly benefited.—5. Kidney disease and nervous debility; "life saved."—6. Persistent and harassing cough; cured.—7. Cough of 12 years' standing; cured.—8. Lung and heart disease; lungs cured and heart much improved.—9. Obstinate cough; cured.—10. Consumptive tendencies and cough; cured.—11. Cough and spermatorrhea; cough cured.—12. Nervous debility; cured.—13. Sciafic neuralgia, nervous prostration (life despaired of); cured.—14. Consumptive decline: "saved.".—15. Bronchial and gastric irritation and extreme nervous prostration (life despaired of, could only take Bronchial and gastrie irritation and extreme nervous prostration (life despaired of, could only take oxygen three seconds); cured.—16. Nervous debility and uterine troubles; greatly relieved.—17-20. Overwork; all helped immediately, though continuing the work.—21. Uterine difficulties, extreme nervousness and hallucinations; appetite improved immediately, but treatment unwisely abandoned lest it should increase stoutness.—22-24. Treatment not properly used.—25. Nervous debility from oversiudy; helped.—26. Debility, difficulty of breathing, strong hereditary consumptive tendencies; debility partly overcome, difficulty of breathing cured (still under treatment).—27. Liver complaint of many years and nervous derangement; liver decidedly better.—28. Lung disease and dyspepsia; improved, buf trequent absence from home interferes with the treatment.

It should be observed—

1st. Most of these were cases in which physicians and other remedies had failed.

2d. Many of them were chronic.

3d. In 38 of the 41 cases only one treatment (2 months) was used, and in no case more than two.

4th. Many of the cases reported relieved or

4th. Many of the cases reported relieved or helped would undoubtedly have been cured by further treatment, but financial reasons prevented. A number are still under treatment.

5th. This statement of results is accurate to our personal knowledge.

6th. These embrace all the cases under our own direction, instead of being culled, as ordinary testimionials are, from hundreds or thousands of experiments.

monials are, from hundreds or thousands of experiments.

Knowing these facts, and knowing, moreover, that, according to the reports of a large life insurance company of causes of death of its members during six months of the present year, every fourth person died of lung disease (and these, too, all selected lives), we should deem ourselves false to the interests of our readers and traitors to humanity if we failed to make known such a boon for the suffering.

Now, if the Baltimore Methodist or the Pioneer can produce from the records of any physician of

its merits. Prejudice and prejudgments are as poor helps to editorial consistency as elsewhere in life.

We copy the above from The Whispers of Peace, published by Rev. S. H. Phatt, A. M., at Southampton, N. Y. Mr. Platt has been using Compound Oxygen for some four years, and during that time has tested it in forty-one cases, the results of which he has voluntarily given to the public in his paper. Mr. Platt is well known among the Methodists, to which denomination he belongs, as a truth-loving and conscientious man. No question can therefore lie against the fairness of his report. The Compound Oxygen Treatment can be obtained only from Drs. Starkey & Palen, 1109 Girard street, Philadelphia. Their treatise on Compound Oxygen, giving a history of the discovery, nature and action of this remarkable therapeutic agent, and containing a large record of the surprising cures which have been made during the last thirteen years, will be mailed free to any one who will write for it.

tom of the Washtub and Disappears.

(New York Sun.?
"I wish you had soap that would float," a lady said yesterday to a clerk in a large grocery store on Sixth avenue. "You have no idea how or nary soap is wasted. The servants let it remai in the bottoms of the washtubs, disapans an scrubbing pails, and when the water is poured off

in the bottoms of the washtubs, disapans and scrubbing pails, and when the water is poured off the soap has the consistency of mush, and a new bar must be taken from the box. If the soap would only float, they would see it and take it out of the water when they were through with it.

"We have had floating soap, but haven't any at present," said the clerk. "It did not prove a suecess for household purposes. Its advantages in always being visible were counteracted by the rapidity with which it wore away when in use. You see it must be lighter than the ordinary soap in order to float, and as the weight of the material from which both are made is about the same, one must be less solid than the other. Floating soap is light because there is air in it. Just think of heavy home-made bread and light Freuch bread, and you will get a pretty good idea of the relative formation of the two soaps."

"Is there no way by which floating soap can be made to last?"

"I don't think so. The liquid soap, before being made into burs, is beaten up just as the whites of eggs are beaten. The object is to entrap air. The result is a spongy soap. There are some varieties of castile soap which floats, but there is not a great deal of it. For washing clothes and scrubbing it is useless, in my opinion. It would be a good thing if we could get hold of a durable soap of this character, as there would be a good sale for it. Dozens of our customers have complained of the waste in soap, and have asked us if we could not get up a soap which would not also to the bottom."

(From the Louisville Courier-Journal.,
"The way of the transgressor is hard," saturagentleman yesterday on Jefferson street, as a little group were talking over the case of a man gentleman yesterday on Jefferson street, as a little group were talking over the case of a man just discharged from prison. "No man ever came out of a prison as he went in. The striped clothes seem to be burned into him as the scarlet letter was burned into Hester Prym's bosom. You all know Bob Atwood. Most of us in this crowd have drank with him, and some of us have sat at the same table with him and partaken of his hospitality. He was as bright and generous a man as I ever met, and one of the clearest business men. You are all familiar with his case. He left the city where his crime was committed as soon as he got out of prison, and went West to bury his identity and lead a new life. He tried town after town, but the ghost of his crime stalked by his side. Nobody would trust him; nobody would give him work. He would hardly be settled in a town before some one would recognize him, and 'Atwood the forger' was shunned as though he were plague-smitten. He crossed the Rockies, but his spectre followed him. He almost ceased trying to lead a better life, the struggle was so bitter and the rewards so long deferred. I heard from him the other day. Now, gentlemen, what do you suppose Bob Atwood is doing? Bob, the man with a college education; Bob, whose clothes were ever glossy and of the latest cut; Bob, whose champagne suppers were the talk of the town and who leasted his friends as royally as a prince; Bob, whose tastes were as delicate as a woman's and who had been treated as a spoiled boy from his infancy—gentlemen, it was only after much trouble and a great deal of influence that he was given a position in San Francisco as a driver of a street ear."

The French mantel-clock on exhibition at Shreve, Crump & Low's, which was procured by New Englanders for the Continental Guard of New Orleans, is in the form of a Grecian temple New Orleans, is in the form of a Greeian temple the top being supported by eight columns of gold bronze, the whole being set upon a gilt base. The dial is gold and marble. Upon the plate, which is sliver, and runs the entire length of the base, is this inscription: "Presented to the Continental Guards of NewOrleans by the NewEngland Mardl Gras Excursionists of 1883." The clock has a pair of elegant candelabras 14 inches high of polished brass.

NEW YORK, May 7.—John Russell, a miner, aged 60, a printer by trade, born in England, died in Bellevue Hospital Tuesday morning, having no friends and no home. He leaves twelve bank books, showing deposits for \$40,000. He died from Bright's disease of the kidneys. There are no claimants for his money, and the public ad-ministrator has taken charge of the case.

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP," for fever

C. W. Huff, Charlestown, Mass., says: "I have taken Brown's Iron Bitters for dyspepsia, and have been greatly benefited."

THE NEW YORK HANDICAP TOURNAMENT.

now in progress in New York city:

UNIVERSAL RELIGION.

The Kind that Rev. Mr. Beecher Believes In.

What He Thinks it is Necessary for a Man to Do in Order to be Saved.

Any Kind of Baptism to Suit the Inclination of the Applicant.

NEW YORK, May 4 .- An unusually large assemblage listened this evening to Mr. Beecher's exposition of the international Sunday school lesson for next week. At the close of the meeting he stated that his church regarded the external ordinance of baptism as of no consequence, but that to satisfy the consciences of those who joined with them he was in the habit of pouring water, sprinkling or immersing as the new conicrs might prefer. There is a big tank under the platform of his church, but he never dips anybody there on Sundays. Nearly all those present at the prayer meeting tonight adjourned to the church, and saw him come out arrayed in his "baptismal pants," and dip a young young woman whom he named Emeline.

To return to the lesson. Mr. Beecher said at the outset that the lesson could not be properly understood if he were to confine himself strictly to the limited portion assigned as the text. It was necessary to hear in mind that at the period when Peter had the experience narrated in the tenth chapter of Acts, Christ had been gone for several years, that many of the apostles were apparently stationary at Jerusalem, laboring among their own countrymen and that Peter, more enterprising than the rest, occasionally swept out from this centre. Notwithstanding they had so long consorted with Christ and been taught by Him and enjoined to go forth into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature, yet it had never entered into their heads that the gospel was for everybody. They preached to the Gentiles, but it was with the notion that they would first have to become proselytes to the Jews and become Christians afterwards. That a man might remain in their own nation standing all those present at the prayer meeting tonight ad-Each in His Own Manhood

face to face with his God-that idea had yet to be born. They might appear stupid to us, but Christians today were doing the same thing over again. They were sticking to limited ideas that are worn and without much regard to the essentials be-

them.

Beecher briefly rehearsed the story of the Mr. Beecher briefly rehearsed the story of the Jewish people and their separation from the idolatious peoples around them by means of the Mosaic institutions and observances. The effect of these was in some degree beneficial, but the people around them that they must separate themselves from everything. The spirit of the gospel was "Go ye out." The spirit of the Gospel was "Go ye out." The spirit of the Old Testament was "Stay at home." One was exclusive, the other inclusive. When it became necessary to throw off the old idea and assume the new, Peter as the boldest of the apostles was selected to be the agent of that larger liberty. Mr. Beecher read the beginning of the chapter where the centurion Cornelius is spoken of. Now there was a certain man in Casarea, Cornelius y name, a centurion of the band called the talian and, a devout man, and one that feared God with this house, who gave much alms to the people; and rayed to God alway.

rayed to God alway.

Mr. Beecher remarked that although a Pagan he ad the gentus of religion. "Probably," said he, there was not a better man m all Palestine than ornelus. Probably there was not a man in all alestine that would not call him a dog. We have he same thing among us now. The best men are flen outside the church. As soon as they get jobt they come in."

light they come in."

He saw in a vision openly, as it were about the pinth hour of the day, an angel of God coming in unto him, and saying to him, Cornelius. And he, fastening bis eyes, upon him, and being affrighted, said, What is it, Lord? And he said unto him. Thy prayers and thine alms are gone up for a memorial before God. It seems the Lord had been thinking about omebody else besides the high priests and the harises. He had been thinking about Cornelius, wen though he was a pagan and a Roman. And now send men to Joppa, and fetch one Simon, who is surnamed Peter: he lodgeth with one Simon, a tanner, whose house is by the seaside. And when the angel that spake unto him was departed, he called two of his household servants, and a devout soldier of them that waited on him continually; and having rehearsed all things unto them, he sent them to Joppa. Why did not the angel tell Cornelius himself?

To Give Peter Instruction as well as Cornelius that he was sent for.

as well as Cornelius that he was sent for.

Now, on the morrow, as they were on their journey, and drew high unto the city, Peter went up upon the housetop to pray, about the sixth hour; and he became hungry, and desired to eat; but while they made ready, he fell into a trance; and he beholdeth the heaven opened, and a certain vessel descending, as it were a great sheet, let down by four corners upon the earth: wherein were all mainer of four-footed beasts and creeping things of the earth and fowls of the heaven. And there came a voice to him, Rise, Peter; kill and eat. But Peter said, Not so, Lord; for I have never eaten any thing that is common and unclean. And a voice came unto him again the second time, What God hith cleaned, make not thou common. And this was done thrice; and straightway the vessel was received up into heaven.

Now while Peter was much perplexed in himself what the vision which he had seen might mean, behold the men that were sent by Cornelius, having made inquiry for simon's house, stood before the gate, and called and asked whether Simon, which was surnamed Peter, were lodging there. And while Peter thought on the vision the spirit said auto him, Behold, three men seek thee. But arise, and get thee down, and go with them, nothing doubting, for I have sent them. And Peter went down to the men, and said. Behold, I am he whom ye seek what is the cause wherefore ye are come? And they said. Cornelius, a centurion, a righteous man and one that fearth God, and well reported of by all the nation of the dews, was warned of God by a holy angel to send for thee into his house, and to near words from thee. So he called them in and lodged them.

And on the morrow he arose and went forth with them, and certain of the brethren from Joppa accompanied him. And on the morrow hey entered into Caesarea. And Cornelius was waiting for them, having called tozether his kinsmen and his near friends. And when it came to pass that Peter entered, cornelius met him, and fell down at his feet, and worshipped him. But

begins, said Mr. Beecher, and he read with particular emphasis to the end of the 35th verse.

cular emphasis to the end of the 35th verse.

And Cornelius said: Four days ago, until this hour, I was keeping the ninth hour of prayer in my house; and behold, a man stood before me in bright apparel, and saith, Cornelius, thy prayer is heard, and thine aims are had in renembrance in the sight of God. Send therefore to Joppa, and call unto the Sinnon, who is surnamed Peter; he lodgeth in the house of Simon, a tanner, by the seaside. Forthwith therefore I sent to the; and thou hast well done that thou art come. Now therefore we are all here present in the sight of God, to hear all things that have been commanded thee of the Lord. And Peter opened his mouth, and said:

Of a truth I see that God is no respecter of persons; but in every nation he that feareth him, and worketh righteousness, is acceptable to him.

This, he continued, was one of the most interesting congregations that ever assembled, and this was one of the most interesting sermons ever preached, for it was an epitome of the gospei that Peter preached to them. There's not a man upon the face of the whole globe, if he be sincere and earnest and devout according to the light that God has given him, but God accepts. The heart of God is not divided into sects and nationalities. He is the universal God, and Peter at last seemed to break out into that larger view.

break out into that larger view.

The word which God sent unto the children of Israel, preaching peace by Jesus Christ; he is Lord of all: That word, I say, ye know, which was published throughout all Judea, and began from Galilee, after the baptism, which John preached. How God anointed Jesus of Nazareh with the Holy Ghost and with power, who went about doing good, and heading all that were oppressed or the devil; for God was with him. And we are witnesses of all things which he did both in the land of the Jesus, and in Jerusalem; whom they slew and hanged on a tree. Him God raised up the third day, and showed him openly; not to all the people, but unto witnesses chosen before God, even to us, who did est and drink with Him after He rose from the dead. And He commanded us to preach unto the people, and to testify that it is the which was ordained of God to be the judge of quick and dead. To Him give all the prophets witness that through His name whosever believeth in Him shall receive remission of sins.

through His name whoseever believeth in Him shall receive remission of sins.

This is very remarkable for what it says, and for what it leaves unsaid. You take notice that there is no dynastic argument about Christ. It does not advance the name of Jesus into the triology, although we hold that to be true. He spoke of him as a person that appeared in time, just as he appeared in the eyes of the people and was understood to be by the Jewish church. Just so he spoke of Him, and we did not undertake a schedule of doctrines. The simple enunciation in Jesus Christ and is suen that if men accept Him in love and obey Him all their sins will be remitted.

The Remission of Sia

The Remission of Sin

is substantially the same as acceptance as safety in the world that now is and in the world to come. Wheever has loved Jesus Christ has fulfilled the law of safety too, and this was the sermon that Peter preached.

While Peter yet spake these words, the Holy Ghost fellon all them which heard the word. And they of the circumcision who believed were amazed, as many as came with Peter, because that on the Gentiles also was poured out the gift of the Holy Spirit.

That was the thing that astonished them; that there was no distinction between the befieving Jew and the believing Gentile, that it was the same spirit of God that was poured out on both of them. "They of the circumcision" who thought a man could not be saved unless he were circumcised, confounded the outward symbol with the heart rightcousness it signified.

For they heard them speak with tongues and manni-

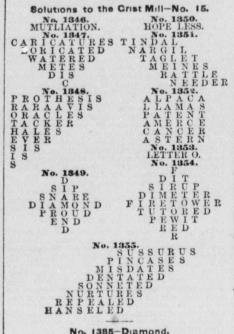
fy God. Then answered Peter: Can any man forbid the water, that these should not be babtized, who have received the Holy Spirit as well as we? And he commanded them to be babtized in the name of Jesus Christ. Then prayed they him to tarry certain days.

This universal declaration of Peter that in every nation those that worship God and obey Him are accepted of Him, without any respect of persons, is a lesson that we have scantily learned yet, and that other great truth, namely, on whom the Holy Ghost descends is accepted of God and must be accepted of men. Two great pivotal truths. Wherever anybody in any denomination whatsoever gives evidence of sincere reverence and obedience to God according to his belief he is safe. He is safe in the Roman Catholic church, safe in any of the infinite divisions of the Protestant churches. He is safe out of any church whoever is, according to his sincere knowledge and belief, doing what God wants him to do. He may be very imperfect—may need further instruction, but, nevertheless, in the court of Heaven and at the hands of God he is accepted. Then the other of these is the great pivotal test on which Robert Hall based church membership and admission to communion, namely: On whom the Holy Ghost gives evidence that he is accepted of God, who shall forbid that he shall have all the privileges of church communion? After Peter's sermon the Aposties rejoiced, and from that time until the end of their ministry they understood that Jesus Christ came to be the savior of men, not of Jewish men, and that the religion of Jesus Christ was a universal religion, and that it belonged to all mankind simply because they were men and children of God.

THE GRIST MILL.

EDITED BY "COMUS."

Send all communications for this department to W. H. Todd, 26 Lincoln street, East Somerville, Mass. Contributions and solutions solicited from all.



1. A letter; 2. A small lake; 3. Narrow edges of hammer-heads; 4. Slights of an astrolabe (obs.); 5. Enfranchised (obs.); 6. Act of freezing; 7. Enjoying; 8. Attached without any sensible projecting support; 9. A river of France; 10. ing support; 9. A river of France; 10. A wretch; 11. A letter.

1. The unit of heat (sup.); 2. Worshipping; 3. A rhomb; 4. Certain fruits; 5. Having the lips widely separated and gaping like an open mouth (bot.); 6. Ability (obs.); 7. Cast out.

No. 1387-Diamond. 1. A letter; 2. To castrate (obs.); 3. King of France (940-996); 4. Luminaries; 5. Small fishes; 6. Prayers uttered by the lips without the desires of the heart; 7. Clamorers; 8. Fitters; 9. Agitates; 10. A town of Spain; 11. A letter.

1. A courtesan (low); 2. A maritime town of Genoa, Italy; 3. Abroad; 4. One of a family of small singing birds; 5. To reduce to bondage; 6. Long, heavy spars; 7. Dost soar.

1. A letter; 2. A river of Switzerland; 3. Mentioned; 4. Certain mollusks; 5. Pertaining to a Jewish high priest; 6. Broad-leafed fossil aiges (sup.); 7. Retrenchments in the body of a bastion; 8. Positive; 9. Glutted; 10. A French article; 11. A letter.

No. 1390-Diamond. 1. A letter; 2. A town of Hungary; 3. Rich sources of wealth; 4. Lozenges voided; 5. Deformed (obs.); 6. Creating at the same time; 7. Quitting; 8. Material for making seats; 9. To pain acutely; 10. One of the Siamese twins; 11. A letter.

No. 1391-Diamond.

1. A letter; 2. A fish; 3. Having bones; 4. measured (obs.); 5. Made level (rare); 6. A substance that transmits electricity, as metals; 7. Parting; 8. A small tooth; 9. To hide; 10. A diligent or plodding student; 11. A letter. No. 1392-Half-Square.

1. A letter; 2. A note in music; 3. A vessel for liquor. 4. The catch of a buckle; 5. The government of the Turkish empire; 6. To destroy; 7. Childish; 9. Strong currents; 9. Cordwainers (obs.); 10. The work over a fireplace in front of the chimney; 11. Songstresses (obs.).

No. 1393—Double Diamond Cross.
Upper left, across—1. A letter; 2. Discord; 3.
A mark; 4. A dealer in lace; 5. A genus of composite plants; 6. A medicinal plant; 7. To press; 8. A contraction; 9. A letter.
Down—1. A letter; 2. Something thick and heavy; 3. A leguminous tree; 4. A thin cotton fabric; 5. Persuasion; 6. Surrenders; 7. It is silent (mus.); 8. A projection on each side of the shank of an anchor; 9. A letter.
Upper right, across—1. A letter; 2. Mysterious; 3. To restore; 4. Pertaining to Ham or his descendants; 5. Authoritative; 6. Pulverized; 7. A town of Salonick, Turkey; 8. Father; 9. A letter.
Down—1. A letter; 2. A cloak or plaid; 3.

A town of Salonick, Turkey; 8. Father; 9. A letter.

Down—1. A letter; 2. A cloak or plaid; 3. Chafes; 4. Bestowed by will; 5. Having the turns of the spiral made to the lett; 6. Ardent; 7. Threads of metal; 8, A messenger; 9. A letter, Centre, across—1. A letter; 2. The combed wool ready for the spinner; 3. Stiff hats; 4. Soldered; 5. Pertaining to certain offices; 6. Washed with a preparation of white lead; 7. Young or small herrings; 8. A fish; 9. A letter.

Down—1. A letter; 2. Thus; 3. Moods; 4. An agitation of the waters of the ocean; 5. Consisting of molecules; 6. A reader; 7. Talons (obs.); 8. Father; 9. A letter.

Lower left, across—1. A letter; 2. A prefix to Scotch names; 3. Allures; 4. An agitation of the waters of the ocean; 5. One who presides over a meeting or assembly; 6. A gregarious aquatic animal; 7. Being too late (obs.); 8. A village of Persia; 9. A letter.

Down—1. A letter: 2. The knave of trumps at

mal; 7. Being too late (obs.); c. The knave of trumps at sia; 9. A letter; 2. The knave of trumps at gleek (obs.); 3. Periodically rising all falling; 4. Certain crimson colors; 5. Bi-carbonate of potash; 6. Thick ointments; 7. Placed (obs.); 8. An article of food in the islands of the Pacific ocean; 9. A

of food in the islands of the Pacific ocean; 9. A letter.

Lower right, across—1. A letter; 2. A bird; 3. Sixes at dice; 4. A streamlet; 5. A keeper of records; 6. A sixpence; 7. A small cart used in mines; 8. A captain; 9. A letter.

Down—1. A letter; 2. To prepare for use, as flax; 3. An American officer; 4. The number by which the dividend is divided; 5. Pertaining to lakes or swamps; 6 Wallows; 7. To crowd; 8. A yellowish brown color; 9. A letter.

SOLUTIONS AND PRIZE-WINNERS IN FOUR WEEKS.

The Weekly Globe one year for first complete list. The Weekly Globe six months for next complete list.
The Weekly Globe three months for next best list. Accepted Crists.

MABEL—Square. A READER—Numerical and and square.ZEBRA—Hour-glass, diamond, square, double-acrostic, cross-word and letter enigma. JOSIE M. MORSE—Diamond, square, decapita-

Prize Winners.

1. Not won.
2. Trebor, Boston, Mass.
The following sent correct solutions to the "Grist Mill" of April 10:
Trebor, Myrtie, Mabel, Z. Y. X., Josie M. Morse, Ben, A. Reader, Eddie A. Wheeler, James C. Smith, Myself, Madcap, May B., Momus, Sharpon, Mormo and Grinder.

Chaff.

SEE F. SEE.—Your letter went astray or you would have been credited last week with solutions. ARTHUR F. HOLT.—This week's number is wholly devoted to your large "forms." Another such grist would find an early insertion.

DR. R. V. PIERCE—Dear Sir: Death was hourly expected by myself and friends. My physicians pronounced my disease consumption, and said I must die. I began taking your "Discovery" and "Pellets." I have used nine bottles, and am wonderfully relieved. I am now able to ride out.

ELIZAEETH THORNTON, Montongo, Ark.

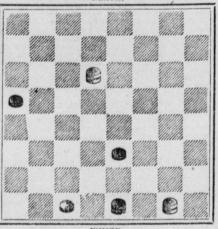
CHECKERS.

CHARLES F. BARKER.....EDITOR Boston, May 8, 1883.
All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass. Chess and checker players' headquarters, No. 15 Pemberton square.

Now Ready,

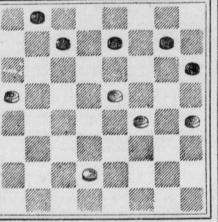
*Barker's American Checker-Player." comprising twenty-two openings, with 534 variations of the best analyzed play, together with thirty-five critical positions, twenty-two of which have been contributed to this work by the celebrated composers, Messrs. Wardwell and Lyman. containing in all 179 pages, by Charles F. Barker, author of the "World's Checker Book," etc. It is handsomely bound in cloth. Price, 75 cents (in silver, currency or American postage-stamps), post-paid. All orders promptly attended to. Address Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

END GAME BY A. J. HEFFNER.



WHITE. White to move and win.

Position No. 1126. END GAME BY ISAIAH BARKER.



WHITE.

Came No. 1585-Single Corner. BY "I. C. HOLES," BOSTON, MASS.

20..24-B 28..19 7..16 7..2 15..19 27..20 8..11 20..11 10..15 2...7 11..15 19..15-C 18..22 17..14 3..10 32..28 11..18 11..7 18..23 14...7 15..24 16..11 14..18 21..17 W. wins. A—Game No. 1578 Mr. Powell gives 18..23 here, but this seems to draw, proving Janviers

wisely omitted this move which C—This move proves Powell wrong on all points and Sturges right. 18..23 8..11 23..27 15..22 8..3 16..20 8..3 6..15 24..27 11..15 27..31 7..11 31..24 31..26 3..7 15..19 20..27 32..28 31..27 11..16 3..8 26..22 14..10 27..23 27..31 12..8 22..18 3-22..17-D

22..26 23..18-E 13., 9 14..18 2.. 6 23..30 25..21 25..30 5..9 26..31 16..23 18..14 9.. 6 6.. 2 6..10 30..25 21..25 30..26 9..13 W. wins.

D—Powell's star on his move 22..26 at this point I presume means only move to win, but I find that 22..17 or 22..25 or 16..12 also wins. E—This move also wins and destroys the beauty of Powell's play as a problem.

| | | - | | | | | | |
|--|--------|-----------|---------|----------|--|--|--|--|
| | Came N | o. 1586-C | lasgow. | | | | | |
| BY THEO. W. KIMLEY, GREENFORD, O. | | | | | | | | |
| 1115 | 2711 | · 3 8 C | | | | | | |
| 2217 | 716 | 3026-A | 811 | 2213 | | | | |
| 811 | 2217 | 1116 | 3227 | 1522 | | | | |
| 2319 | 4 . 8 | 1915-B | 5 9 | 2617 | | | | |
| 914 | 2925 | 1019 | 2117 | 1924 | | | | |
| 2522 | 811 | 1710 | 2 7 | 2819 | | | | |
| 1116 | 2623 | 615 | 1714 | 1632 | | | | |
| 1713 | 1620 | 2522 | 610 | B. wins. | | | | |
| 1623 | 2419 | 1 6 | 13 6-I |) | | | | |
| | | (Var. 1.) | | | | | | |
| 3227 | 1518-E | 2215 | 2 7 | B. wins | | | | |
| | | (Var. 2.) | | | | | | |
| 2217 | 3227 | 615 | 2724 | 1619 | | | | |
| 2 7-3 | 711 | 2314 | 2027 | 1510 | | | | |
| 1714-4 | 1410 | 1518 | 3115 | 1110 | | | | |
| 1518 | | | | B. wins | | | | |
| | | (Var. 3.) | | | | | | |
| 610 | 2114 | 2 7-5 | 2415 | 1118 | | | | |
| 1714 | 1518 | 2724-F | 711 | B. wins | | | | |
| 1017 | 3227 | 1827 | 3124 | | | | | |
| | | (Var. 4.) | | | | | | |
| 3227 | 1017 | 2724 | 2024 | 3124 | | | | |
| 710 | 2114 | 1827 | 2819 | B. wins | | | | |
| 1714 | 1518 | 2415 | 1630 | | | | | |
| | | (Var. 5.) | | | | | | |
| 2 6 | 2314 | 2027 | 1410 | 10 7 | | | | |
| 1410 | 1518 | 3115 | 1216 | 812 | | | | |
| 615 | 2724 | 1619 | | B. wins | | | | |
| | Notes | by Mr. Ki | mlev. | | | | | |
| Notes by Mr. Kimley, A—Losing move. In the recent Wyllie-Barket | | | | | | | | |
| match Mr. Wyllie could not draw after this move | | | | | | | | |
| as many suppose. | | | | | | | | |
| B-Mr. Price's move to revolutionize my play | | | | | | | | |
| for a black win. | | | | | | | | |

C-Mr. Price says this move destroys all chance

C—Mr. Price says this move destroys all chance for a black wip. I don't.

D=14..5, 15..24, 28..19, 16..30, B. wins.
E=In game No. 1548, Glasgow, Mr. K. Price at this point moved 5..9, permitting white to draw.
F=13..9, 18..22, 26..17, 19..26, 31..22, 7..10, 14..7, 5..21, B. wins.
Note—Game No. 1573, continue variation C by 21..17 and draw, but at sixth move, instead of 15..18, move 1..6, and black wins, same as above game at twenty-seventh move.

Solution of Position No. 1123. BY ISAIAH BARKER.

BY WILLIAM MCCULLOGH, JR. 32..28 6.. 1 1.. 6 6..15 28..12 10..19-1 31..24 3..10 19..23 Drawn. (Var. 1.) 31..24 28..12 10..19 7.. 2

Correspondence. GREENFORD, Ind., April 29, 1883.

Checker Editor of The Globe:

DEAR SIR—In game No. 1578, at fifty-first move, for 18..23 play 24..27, and draw easily sustaining Sturges. In game No. 1548, variation three, at seventh move, instead of 5..9, as played by Mr. Price, play 15..18, 22..15, 19..23, 27..18, 24..27 and draw. Game No. 1573, note C, continued only draws.

Yours respectfully,
F. J. FEIDLER.

Boston, Mass., April 27. Checker Editor of The Globe: DEAR SIR—The problem No. 1121, published in The Globe by Charles W. Winstead, is similar to problem 16, in Lyman's book, by Claude Brown, Glasgow, Scotland, played thus:

28..24 18..14 15..11 14..18 7...2 23..18 19..15-2 16..19 11...7 24..27 24..19-1 12..16 31..26 19..24 B. wins.

A bererombie.. ...

Oralg 020 : : : : 0 : : 24 : 440 000: 000: 0: : : : 0: 0 0+0: 242000 :: : 6+0 Никрея..... оஜо : : : : : : : : : : ноо МсКау........ :: оннни :: : 2: : 2: : 2: Z-12: : 0: : : HH: : 2: : : 22: 2: : 22-: 02: 0%::::%H%: 0H%0:0 :::0:%:00:::00: Schaeler..... 1::: 0: %%%00-000-0 Spiller..... ::::%: 0: HOHOO:: brabbots

CLASSES. First-Schaefer and Dempster. Second—Eastman.
Third—Bowe, Potterdon and Spiller.
Fourth—Stoddard, Nixon and Rafferty.
Fith—Hughes, Craig, Abercrombie and McKay.
Sixth—Neubert, Brady and Terry.

Terry Here

First Class Gives: Second—Draws on fifth and sixth.
Third—One game and all draws.
Fourth—Second game and all draws.
Fifth—Eleven men to twelve.
Sixth—One game and eleven men to twelve.

Third—All draws.
Fourth—Two games and all draws.
Fifth—Eleven men against twelve.
Sixth—One game and eleven to twelve men.
Third Class. Fourth—One game and the draws. Fifth—Two games and the draws. Sixth—Eleven men to twelve.

Third-All draws.

Fifth—One game and draws on second and fourth. Sixth—One game and draws on balance. Fifth Class. Sixth-One game.

Fourth Class.

Each player plays six games with each other, lowances of games to count as games played. Potterdon has withdrawn, and his games are stated to the same of the same A match of ten games of checkers by correspondence has just been completed between Mr. D. B. Tenney of Haverhill. Mass., and Mr. L. M. Stearns of Derry Depot, N. H., resulting in the score of—

JIM FISK'S FATHER.

Tenney.....2 Stearns.....2 Drawn......6

Still at the Business in Which the Prince of Erie Cut His Commercial Eye-Teeth. [Philadelphia Times.]

One morning the writer was standing near one of those curious New Hampshire inns, which seem too busy—with broad verandahs and whisps of hay blown about—for dwellings and yet too much inclined to sun themselves lazily, at extreme ease, for hotels. "Hostelries" seem the better term for them. There was frost in the air, and sounds from the neighboring villages—the barking of dogs, the braying of eattle, the shrill shriek of of dogs, the braying of cattle, the shrili shriek of an approaching Connecticut River railroad locomotive—were-distinct and seemed at hand. Suddenly, on one of the many covered bridges which overhang the limpid Ashuelot, was sounded that tattoo so delightful to city ears, the rattle of horse's hoofs and the rumble of a vehicle under the arch. Languid curiosity changed to live interest, for when the vehicle approached it was found to contain Jim Fisk's father. A shrewd, humorous face, with some hard lines in it; a watchful and sagacious eye, quick to see a bargain; an expert in horses and dicker in dry goods or aught else—and the village people saw but little else in the aging man except that he was "Jim Fisk's father." He apparently knew everybody and everybody him. He asked after the welfare of wives and children and seemed much interested in all he heard. "It's the old Fisk stock in trade," said a lank New Hampshire man. "Both him and Jim could palaver you out of anything, but I reckon the old man was the slickest."

"Oh, yes; I knew him well. He and his father used to drive through all these parts together—Swanzey, Winchester, Keene—In fact, all through this country. The old man would get a big lot of dry goods from New York and store them up in Brattleboro, and then they'd start out. They always had the best hosses and team. They'd come right in and talk, and they'd either on 'em make you believe that black was white. Some things they sold was bargains and some wan't. Gen'ally the old man did the most of the talking. Everybody liked to see them, for they knew what was going on and they'd tell you all about it. The old man is a great reader, and so was Jim."

"How did they come to dissolve partnership?"

"I guess they didn't. Jim was only a chip off of the old block. They travelled together for years. Then Jim came around in one wagon and the old man in another, and both peddled. I had friends down in Saratogy, and after Jim got to be colonel I was down there and saw him. Everything was just as when he was p an approaching Connecticut River railroad loco-motive—were distinct and seemed at hand. Sud-

saratogy. Other men might spend their money just as freely there, but they wouldn't be such favorites."

"After Colonel Jim was killed, what?"

"The old man felt pretty bad for awhile. He shows it in his face now. But after a time ne got to going again. Then he showed that he was the same old man. He came along here chuck full of business selling lightning rods. No one wanted 'em, but the old man made folks believe that they were something superior, and got 'em wild. He said that they were hollow, and showed how the electricity would run down the inside and not do any harm. I don't know all the lingo he got off, but I'd seen him before, and he couldn't sell me any of his truck."

"How about other people?"

"You see that man over there? He had to sell his cow to pay for the pesky contrivance. He wouldn't do it until old Fisk sent a man around to collect and talk law. One man, they tell me, pulled down his old lightning rod and put up a new one. Fisk showed him that it wouldn't be safe to get along the old way. You ought to hear him swear. No, I guess you don't want his address. I wouldn't say anything to him about that lightning rod if you should happen to see him."

Seward, "the American Wonder," Dead

George Seward, known as "the American wonder," a celebrated sprint runner, died at Birken-George Seward, known as "the American wonder," a celebrated sprint runner, died at Birkenhead, England, April 10. He was by birth an American, having been born at New Haven, Conn., October 17, 1817. Early in life Seward was noted as a speedy runner, and around New Haven there still hangs a tradition that he at one time ran 100 yards there in eight seconds. Seward was a watchmaker by trade, and augmented his income by racing for small stakes at New Haven. His fame spread, and in 1841, when he went to England, the stories of his prowess had preceded him. At that time he was a very muscular man, weighing 159 pounds and standing about 5 teet 8 inches. He ran several races shortly after arriving in England, but the one for which he has become famous was that of September 30, 1844. Beil's Life, in reporting the race, said: "The distance was run in less than ten seconds, but the American Deer said that by his first-rate watch the 100 yards was run in 1944 seconds." This performance of late years has not been credited, and the men took a flying start, running from a nime-foot seratch, and it is also doubtful if the course was a full 100 yards. Seward's other performances still stand on the record books—his 120 yards in 11½ seconds, run May 3, 1847, and his 200 yards in 11½ seconds, run May 3, 1847, and his 200 yards in 19½ seconds, done March 22, 1847, being the fastest performances on record. Seward was a great hurder and jumper, and it is related of him that he or ce, on a wager, jumped across a canal twenty feet wide.

Death of a Remarkable Old Lady. Mrs. Lovell, one of the oldest residents of Hull, died Friday at her residence at the advanced

died Friday at her residence at the advanced age of 93 years. During the war of 1812 she was keeper of Boston light, and she witnessed from the lighthouse the naval combat between the English frigate Shannon and the American frigate Chesapeake. Her husband, who was an old Boston pilot, died several years ago. During her long life she was ill but two weeks. Some three years ago her mind became impaired, and since then her health has been failing. She leaves three daughters and a sister, who is 90 years old and now living at Hull. Mrs. Lovell was born in Hingham. Mr. Puchee, who has been telegraph operator at Hull for several years, is one of her grandchildren.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, who has just been re-elected mayor of Washington, N. J., for the fifth That was the thing that astonished them; that here was no distinction between the beneving lew and the believing Gentile, that it was the same spirit of God that was poured out on both of an an espirit of God that was poured out on both of hear every level and the believing of the circumcision" who thought a man could not be saved unless he were circumciston when you answer any of the advertisements in this paper, please do us the favor elsed, confounded the outward symbol with the leart righteousness it signified.

TO OUR READERS.

ELIZABETH THORNTON, Montongo, Ark.

(Var. 1.)

31..27 24..20 16..19 20..16 18..15

B. wins.

(Var. 2.)

When you answer any of the advertisements in this paper, please do us the favor to ment



Portable

worth lack sulfer."
The following written verdict was recently handed in by the foreman of a coroner's jury in New South Wales: "We are of A Pinion that the decest met her death from violent information in the arm produest from Unoan Caws."

Two Bad Spells.

A Troy (N. Y.) druggist was called up the other day to compound the following prescription: "Five cents worth paurum, five cents worth glisrine, five cents worth sugarafied and five cents worth such lack suffer."



The Wonderful Efficacy of DR. SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE

that it seems almost superfluous to say anything more in their favor. The immense and constantly increasing demand for them, both in this and foreign countries, is the best evidence of their value. Their sale to-day in the United States is far greater than any other cathartic medicine. This demand is not spasmodic, it is regular and steady. It is not of to-day or yesterday, it is an increase that has been steadily growing for the last thirty-five years. What are the reasons for this great and growing demand? Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills contain no mercury, and yet they act with wonderful effect upon the liver. They cleanse the stomach and bowels of all irritating matter, which, if allowed to remain, poisons the blood, and brings on Maiaria, Chilis and Fever, and many other diseases. They give health and strength to the digostive organs. They create appetite and give vigor to the whole system. They Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills are sold by all

on receipt of price.

Dr. Schench's Book on Consumption, Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, in English or German, is sent free to all. Address Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer.

Seldom does a popular remedy win such a strong hold upon the public confidence as has HALL'S HAIR RENEWER. The cases in which it has accomplished a complete restoration of color to the hair and vigorous health to the scalp, are innumerable.

Old people like it for its wonderful power to

restore to their whitening locks their original color and beauty. Middle-aged people like it because it prevents them from getting bald, keeps dandruff away, and makes the hair grow thick and strong. Young ladies like it as a dressing because it gives the hair a beautiful glossy lustre, and enables them to dress it in whatever form they wish. Thus it is the favorite of all, and it has become so simply because it disappoints no one.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS

Has become one of the most important popular toilet articles for gentlemen's use. When the beard is gray or naturally of an undesirable shade, BUCKINGHAM'S DYE is the

R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.H. Sold by all Druggists.

A Positive Cure.

ELY'S

Johnston, Holloway & Co.
wholesale druggists of Philadelphia, report that some time
ago a gentleman handed them a
dolar, with a request to send a
good catarrh cure to two army
officers in Arizona. Recently the
same gentleman told them that
both officers and the wife of Gen.
John C. Fremont, jov. of Arizona,
had been cauced of Catarrh by the
two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm.
CREAM BALM will, by absorption, effectually cleanse the nasal
passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays
inflammation, protects the menbranal linings of the head from
additional colds, completely heals
the sores and restores the senses
of taste and smell. Applied by
finger into the nostrils. Beneficial results are realized by a few
applications. A thorough treatment will care. Unequalled for colds in the head. Agreeable to use
Send for circulars and testimonials. By mail 50c. a
mackage. By druggists. Ely's Cream Baim Co.,
Owego, N. Y.

KIDNEY-WORT KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS. Tit cleanses the system of the aerid poison of that causes the dreadful surfering which couly the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

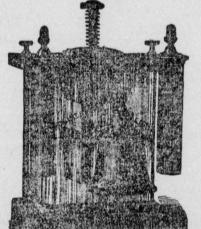
THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, SI. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. UNIVERSES. THE DRY CAN BE SENT BY MAIL.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

Electric Lighter.



apparatus by our adjustments, for which we make extra charces, can be adapted to use as Burglar Alarm, Medical Battery, Call Bell, or for Automatic Electric Gas Lighting. Our burglar alarm is so omstructed that the intruder is immediately confronted with a light and a bell alarm at the ame instant. Reliable exents wanted all over the country. Enclose stamp for circular. FORTABLE ELECTRIC LIGHT C.C., 22 Water street, Boston. Chartered under the laws of Massachusetts, December, 1882.

"A Portable Electric Lighter for 35 is being extensively sold by the Portable Electric Light Co. of 22 Water street, Boston. It is an economical and serie apparatus for lighting for home and business purposes."—(Scientific American, New York, December 16, 1832.



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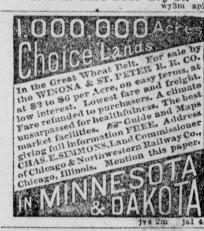
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